

Peppermint Tribe

Saigon Kick

Yes, I am from the Peppermint Tribe
Where people come and then they die
 To hail me, oh, hail me
 With tomahawks of candy cane
 We split their heads and eat the brains
Hail me, oh, hail meAll the while I see your face is turning
 Hold your fire while the clock keeps ticking
 Talk of Jesus, still your pain won't end
 Ask forgiveness though your mind is lying
Slippin' through, time's slippin' through your handsWith guns of chalk we write our names
 We wrote the book, we author pain
 Hail me, oh, hail me
 The TV speak in murderous rhymes
 The clues we leave and hope you'll find
 Hail me, oh, hail me
 All the while I see your face is turning
 Hold your fire while the clock keeps ticking
 Talk of Jesus, still your pain won't end
 Ask forgiveness though your mind is lying
Slippin' through, time's slippin' through your handsHold your fire while the clock keeps ticking
 Talk of Jesus, still your pain won't end
 Ask forgiveness though your mind is lying
Slippin' through your, slippin' through your handsYes, we come from the Peppermint Tribe
 Where losers come to fix their mind
 To hail me, oh, hail me
 With giant walls are sugar made
 We close you in and build the grave
 Hail me, oh, hail me
 And all the while I see your face is turning
 Hold your fire while the clock keeps ticking
 Talk of Jesus, still your pain won't end
 Ask forgiveness though your mind is lying
Slippin' through your, slippin' through yourThe witches dancing inside their caves
 The people all go insane from the Peppermint Tribe
 From the Peppermint Tribe, from the Peppermint Tribe

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>