

## Ham strung on the highway - 1/2

Interprété par Fig.

See the long thin shadow of the reaper  
See the long thin shadow of the rope  
I feel the finger of hunger  
I feel the blade upon this throat

Shut the door upon my face  
Stoke the boiler of this pain  
Put the fuel upon this flame  
I'll get a grip  
I'll get a gun  
Get a gun  
I'll get a gun  
Get a gun

Put the muzzle to my head  
In the dark the dirt the din  
Cut the carcass suck it in  
I'll get a grip  
I'll get a gun  
Get a gun  
I'll get a gun  
Get a gun

Give me something to believe  
This hope is braking and is sunk  
I'll dive into this long disease  
The captain of this ship drunk

The lions share of shame  
Born to bear the brunt of blame  
Filthy is my middle name  
I'll get a grip  
I'll get a gun  
Get a gun  
I'll get a gun  
Get a gun

Get a gun  
Get a gun  
Get a gun  
Get a gun

See the long thin shadow of the reaper  
See the long thin shadow of the rope  
I feel the finger of hunger  
I feel the blade upon this throat

## Ham strung on the highway - 2/2

Give me something to believe  
This hope is braking and is sunk  
I'll dive into this long disease  
The captain of this ship drunk

I'll get a gun