

# Urge Overkill, Art Of Man

It's the girl that learned to walk  
She's learned to use both of her legs, but she don't talk  
Cause since she learned to walk  
And with her pigtails gone  
Her little legs quake in the dark  
As Daddy pulls them far apart  
And since she's learned to talk  
She drives a smart car to her job, but she don't walk  
Cause when she tried to walk  
To her crib right down the block  
She was alone though that she thought  
The stranger's pumping wouldn't stop  
Behold the art of man  
It's good to look at all the art, but look at man  
There's no palate in his hand  
There's no chisel in his hand  
He's got his sick dick in his hand  
It's throwing up the seed of man  
But it's his art, the art of man  
I will walk away from the big century  
In the art of man