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You're a loser
An abomination in the eyes of any sensitive man
And you're a blind alley cruiser
Always heading down a losing strait
Dreaming that you're screaming at fate
You're a dead end dead beat nowhere mister
With a kiss like a Mississippi alligator's sister
I took as much of you as any man can!
You've lost your heart
You've lost your cause
You lost your baby when you lost your balls!
You've lost your mind
You've lost your grip
So say bye-bye!
We lost our Mom
We lost our Dad
And if I'm losing you
Well that's too bad
Well the best thing you could ever do is die.
You're a failure
A malformation in the guise of many
An also-ran
And yo
U're a weeper and a whiner
Always treading on the toes of the great
Generally spreading your weight
You're a spiteful, hateful, asinine creature
A pupil with no scruples who knew better than the teacher
I took as much of yo
U as any man can!
You've lost your heart
You've lost your cause
You lost your baby when you lost your balls!
You lost your mind
When you lost your grip
So say bye-bye!
We've lost our home
Our family
You've lost compassion
Now you're losing me.
Well the best thing you could ever do is die.
Well the best thing you could ever do is die.
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Well the best thing you could ever do is die.