Medley

You lying fucking whore I don't want you anymore I don't need your fucking lies and that's for sure

No matter if you cry I don't care if you would die so fuck yourself you bitch cause you're the glitch

Your doing isn't right you're not even worth the fight cause honey I want cola but you're cola light

So greetings sent to Christ you made yourself my kryptonite If I would like some cola you'll be cola light

But it hurts to sing this song and in my heart I know I'm doing wrong I'm such a liar! But it feels so good to sing his song And I'll never admit that I am doing wrong

Bring me my machine, bring me gasoline That is all I need

When I wake up in the morning just to see Another day at work awaits me But I don't want to go

So when I'm dead I will be sitting on a mountain and not in my bed

So scream and burn I'm gonna break my neck in the next turn

Life is a bitch then you gonna die Living this way gonna make your momma cry And when it snow I gotta go This is what I'm living for

Ocooh the Devil is a woman She's eating you alive, and you'll never gonna pass her by Ocooh the Devil is a woman She's eating you alive, and you'll never gonna pass her by

There will be no flag on my grave They'll say I misbehaved They'll dig me down for good oh yeah

There will be no flag on my grave cause I was not that brave They'll say I couldn't kill my enemy

But the pain I handled inside I laid it on you And you killed it to And the guilt for all that I've done I laid it on you

Nomy

I laid it on you

So let me pass away This empty life is yours to have And let them burn for all they done I close my eyes against the Sun

Jimmy went out with the boat one day he was all alone cause liked it that way the city was asleep as he saw the sun awake

Tell me why they are all gone Jimmy tell me what you've done

Tell me why you're all alone Jimmy what's going on Do you stand by my side when the sky falls down Can we trust you to stay around and the people that you betrayed little by Littre and we'll care like way we should we will not turn our backs on you Can you think just for once for me little by Littre now

Tell me why they should come back Tell me why we should forgive You painted their faces black you chosen the way to live