

I like feeling the filthy i like feeling shame
call me what you want to, a fucking little stain
tell me something different
don't keep it the same
i like causing problems. i'll take all the blame

I will cut'em up, i will bring'em down
cause i'm a stain

That's the way i like it , so that's the way it goes
scream until my ears ring, blood pours out my nose
left to feel the darkness, left to feel the cold
left to feel the emptiness without your streets of gold

I will cut'em up , i will bring'em down
cause i'm a stain

I have little patience , a tolerance for pain
chip upon my shoulder, hatred in my brain
they make me feel worthless, they make me feel shame
hate me cause i'm filthy, hate me i'm a stain

I will cut'em up, i will bring'em down
cause i'm a stain

Dead bodies, all around me
look into the eyes of your enemy