

To you, the deception is clear  
The time has come to realize your fear  
Hating you, as I surmise  
The pain of it all isn't worth the prize

Loving you, isn't worth the pain  
But I've really done some stupid things  
Meeting you, was a stupid mistake  
But right there you were on the make

Loaded with dough  
Waiting for me  
Though it was cool  
Though it was free

I can see things  
In a different light  
Born too late  
To see things right

To, you, here's the prize  
This gun barrel in-between your eyes  
I see you, shake with fear  
With those words, I say me dear

Under the covers, under the light  
Cover your head with the sheets tonight  
No control, the piss runs out  
Defecation runs in my mouth

Hating you is such fun  
Shooting darts is just half the fun  
Your blood is red, your skin is white  
Is the rope a little bit too tight

I love you, it's the truth  
That's why I am killing you  
There is blood on your sheet I  
I bet your feel really neat

Loaded with dough  
Waiting for me  
Though it was cool  
Though it was free

I can see things  
In a different light  
Born too late  
To see things right