

# In My Role As The Most Hated Singer

American Music Club

In the local underground music scene

In my role as the most hated singer  
In the local underground music scene  
I've met a lot of well-dressed cowards  
Who were never afraid of anything

I used to hang on each and every word  
But now it just seems like a waste of time  
You can say anything you want now baby  
Just as long as you don't try and waste my time

Oh God I loved you  
I should've killed you when I had the chance

Now you say that in my sight you love me  
But at the time it was kind of hard to tell  
I feel like I've been wrung dry baby  
It's too late, why don't you just go to hell

Oh God I loved you  
I should've killed you when I had the chance

In my role as the most hated singer  
In the local underground music scene  
All I got was to find your fingerprints  
Over everything I've loved and everything I've been

Oh God I loved you  
I should've killed you when I had the chance  
I cut you up and I'll stick the knife in  
I swear you still won't feel a thing