

I'm Going To Be A Murderer

Bitter Ruin

I'm going to be a murderer
I can claim to see the future and
I'm a greedy girl who gorges on the grasp end of a grudge
And I won't budge 'cause

I'm a stubborn stuck up petty gal
I'm fearsome, fearless, famished for a fight
And hungry for a handful of a fist flung for fun
And I've been stung

I only played with you
String between a kitten's mitts
Used as my jigsaw to saw the missing puzzle piece and now it fits

'Cause bad things don't happen to good people do they I've nothing to repent
And I wasn't tested 'cause I've learnt no lesson I'm in a cell
but I am clearly innocent

So I'm destined for an evil act
See seesaws and scales should steady up
The science is silent still the system is sustained
The rules remain 'cause

Circling the circle
I would say that I'd done nothing to deserve
Justs are juxtaposing
And certainly no sentence should be served

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