

Maybe Next Time

Buried In Verona

If I found your burning body,
I wouldn't stop to piss on you,
watch the flames lick your face
while you scream a symphony.

If I found your burning body,
I wouldn't stop to piss on you,
watch the flames lick your face
while you scream a symphony.

This song is dedicated to the person
who tried to fuck up our lives,
tried to end our fucking careers and
tried to fuck everyone around us,
you know who you are,
you're a fucking piece of shit,
fuck you.

Wake up, your nothing to no one,
why can't you see past your pride,
your world closing around you,
mistakes left you wondering why,
This is you,

We left you for dead
you get what you get when
you fuck with your friends.

Cut the stem from the rose and
stab it deep inside your flesh,
let the whole world see the bitter you and
smash the mask that hides your face.

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I'll push you off the edge my friend,
temp you into sin. I'll bury you alive my friend,
let the darkness slowly in,
FUCK YOU.

Hope, i hope your happy,
successfully ended your dreams,
now the nightmare that you call life,
must be burning and turning to fear

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