

Pretty Dead

Cancerslug

There's a lot of really pretty girls that are gonna sleep
in graves tonight.

I don't think they'll mind; no, I don't think they'll
mind.

There's a lot of really stupid f**ks that are gonna get
in my way tonight,

Or at least they'll try, but I think they'll die.

I grab the baby from its mother's by its ankles, and I
take a swing,

Bash its little skull; I need its mom to see.

I often ask myself why I do such awful things,

But then it occurs to me that I was born free.

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in my way tonight,

Or at least they'll try, but I think they'll die.

If I dig a hole for you,

Then to fill it would be the least you could do.

You're so pretty, so motherf**king pretty.

You're pretty dead.