

## The Switch

Cold

I can take another bet  
She loves to fuck, I must confess  
Everything is so abused  
The little things she puts me through  
I can't stand to be insane  
You little fuck you're so arranged  
All the pain is nearly dead, that's in my thoughts  
And in your bed

I can't change well guess who came to kill the love here  
Every time you fuck guess who came to kill the love here

I won't scream I'll take your bet  
She loves to fuck I must confess  
Everything is so abused  
The little things she puts me through  
I can't stand to be insane  
You little fuck you're so arranged  
All the pain is nearly dead, taht's in my thoughts  
And in your bed  
Can't kill monsters!