

Unfortunate

Degradead

The meadow's green, with no concern in mind
Well you can't forget, all our past time

Never again will I reason, you are an fucking disgrace
too

Always and ever I think you should go and take your
life, you're through

I have no lust to fear again, I'm not your friend
Who do you really think I am

It's Unfortunate, unfortunate
Unfortunate, unfortunate

Thought you knew it all, you got it all so wrong
Got nothing but contempt, suffered too long

I hate this feeling that slowly consume and makes my
body cold
You had no right to betray me, it's too late your soul
is sold

I have no lust to fear again, I'm not your friend
Who do you really think I am

It's Unfortunate, unfortunate
Unfortunate, unfortunate

It's fucking unfortunate, unfortunate
Unfortunate, unfortunate

It's Unfortunate, unfortunate
Unfortunate, unfortunate

It's fucking unfortunate, unfortunate
Unfortunate, unfortunate