

One For The Wicked

Disembodied

one for the wicked

So what's new?
I FUCKIN HATE YOU
Alive and well
IN YOUR NEW HELL
If you only knew...
THE TIME IT TOOK ME
Maybe then you could see
WHAT IT'S FUCKIN DONE TO ME.

But I still taste the fresh blood
On the tip of your tounge
One last kiss to last forever

Kiss or kill me
Make up your f**kin mind
Love it or leave it
Leave all that shit behind, cause..

I still taste the fresh blood
On the tip of your tounge
One last kiss to last forever
And when the shit hits the fan
I'll still be standing here
With your blood on my hands.

I never meant to hurt you
But i must move on
Your wicked ways can't stop me.
Yet melancholy still haunts me.
Haunts me

But how can i escape your seduction.
When your contradictions
Break my heart...
They broke my heart a thousand times..

You for you.
Me for me
Can't you see?
What it's f**kin done to me.
So take a good long look
And you'll start to understand why...
I FUCKING HATE...YOU!
I FUCKIN HATE YOU
I hate you
I f**king hate you
I FUCKIN HATE YOU
*you get the f**kin point*