

## Sick of It All

The Distillers

Murder murder a ripe blood stain  
Pulled the fucking trigger cause I'm sick of it all  
Murder murder a ripe fucking hate  
Pulled the fucking trigger cause I'm sick of it all

I went to school today with an UZI  
There's this kid he teased me so I shot 'em in the face  
All the worlds light won't ease my pain  
It won't cease I'm diseased will you hang me please  
I'm a nihilist raised on violence  
What do I do I'm American youth  
All my life I've lived in silence  
I'm gonna snap ill get you back

I'm a girl I'm only 13 my body rots  
Cause I won't fucking eat  
I'm a silent star on a b-roll  
I'm a mirror fucking image of no control  
Give me the award I conquered food again  
What else is better in life than to purge my pain  
If i cut, I won't look like that  
If I cut if I cut I won't feel like this shit

We are kids, we think life is a scam  
We come from wasted land  
We are kids, we play punk rock and roll  
If we didn't we got no soul  
We are different kids with the same heartbeat  
We got one pulse running through the streets  
They are our arteries  
I am part of this