Backstabber

Dystopia

Lying bastards Decieving fuckers You are a curse Violation Kicked in the head When i hurt the worse My body boils with Both anger and confusion Thorazine is such A bitch to endure I wanna rip your Fucking head off You desecrate All that i pure Stab me in the back Enemy And to think I fucking trusted you You never cared Like a fucking doormat You wiped your feet On my dignity So what You caught me When i was down I must have been blind To think your actions Constituted any love Liar Apologise till your Throat is sore Youre not sorry Cover your tracks Like you did before No not any more The drugs im taking Don't calm me anymore I sit in angry depression Im worse off Than i was before You fucking pig I don't forgive I don't forget My minds set I hope you're proud of What youve done to me You never fucking cared Backstabber Are to me in many forms My best friend Hitler. jesus christ. the law Fuck all you cunts You shat on me I hope it happens to you Maybe you'll understand How fucked it really feels Tištěno z www.txp.cz