

Fuck Melbourne

Feed Her to the Sharks

Is this what you've become
A shadow of yourself reduced to nothing but a sheep amongst the fools
You're just another glitch in this scene you bitch
Why can't you be yourself
You will never impress me with your green eyes
Two red ribbons on the back of your thighs are saying screw me tonight I've done this before
I am skin deep and I'll always be a dirt cheap whore
Every paycheck she lives for the weekend, cracked and jaded as she degrades herself
There's nothing left but an empty shell
Fuck Melbourne
Fuck the drainers
They're on a road to nowhere
How long till you wake up from a dead existence
What have you become?
Fuck the guys with ink on their ink
You think you're cool but you won't win my respect
You're not a rock star
You're not famous
You're just a scene kid dying for attention!
With sharp teeth I will rip you apart
We are the wolves
Every paycheck he drinks till he's wasted
Lost and shameless he doesn't fucking know himself
There's nothing left but an empty shell
Take me far away from this deadbeat town
Save me from the filth and vermin
You drained this city from life to ruins
Take me away this is a wasteland