

"Sluts f**k better." she said to me.
"So what's with this Scarlet Letter shit?
There's no A on your chest.
Dumber than a bag of Hatebreed fans.
There isn't enough medicine in the world for my headache.
But if you'd prefer go ahead and sit on your holy hands and wait for you're stuck up 16th century rapture.
A little skin and you'd f**k me just like anyone else would.
As we head ignorance first into Armageddon...
See you in hell.
God Damn Your Eyes.