Thought Provoking Sonic Device

Guttermouth

Got a thing or two I want to say
Gonna rock you down if your in my way
Don't want no peace or love and kindness
All I really ever need is

Silence

I'll tell you when it's time to speak Riot Hopefully sometime next week Fire Starting in your own backyard

Don't trust me cause I'll lie to you Gonna make a point to not come though My smiling face will stab your back What I really want to do is...

Violence!

Beating grandma sure sounds fine Steal There couldn't be a better time Thanks For everything not nailed down

When I was very young My folks would go away Say Mark go watch tv I couldn't disobey

I did as they would say
It started to control me
I started to withdraw
I didn't care at all

Filling my face with tater tots

TV made me think

It was ok to drink

And kill, rape, steal, loot, fuck, cheat, lie, and destroy

Violence A lot of violence

I was raised by the big blue screen You don't want me on your team You can't cure me You cannot make it stop

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