

You're rendering that scaffolding dangerous?

Grass eyed,
Slashed eyed,
Brain dead fucker.
Rips off town,
Steals from his brother,
Loathed by everyone
But loved by his mother.

It not the hip or the ship
That gets you caught,
No one likes to feel that they've been bought
Why then?
Should you do it again and again and again.

He's a wise guy, when guy
Don't like my eye spy
Always a snipe try
Never a green guy
Loathed by everyone
But loved by his mother

Give you a calls
For the
Thing upstairs
She brings him his night time brown and flask
Sews up his nighttime brown and mask
You bleed in my eye
You bleed in my eye
White track

Grass sliding, slasher
Brain dead fucker
Rips of himself and steals from his brother
Loathed by everyone
But loved by his mother

(kiss kiss)

Why then should you do it again and again and again.
Why then do you do it again and again and again.