

Kill All The Light

Joel Faviere

We came here to fight
we came here to rule
We're all hate hate hate
Fuck bein' cool
I wanna stand with this gavel in my hand
& judge you like you did
Judge you like you did to me

What about me
What about me
and the things I feel? oh
What about me
What about me
and the things I feel? oh

Dead with delight
Nothin' inside
Empty as hell hell hell hell
Kill all the light
Don't you stand with that gavel in your hand
and push me off the edge
I'll push you like you did to me

What about me
What about me
and the things I feel? oh
What about me
What about me
and the things I feel? oh

No remorse, it's what you taught me
Every every name you called me
So so funny how you think you know us
Keep on laughing while you sit below us
No remorse its what you taught me
you are just a carbon copy
so so funny while you say you're sorry
Keep on crying while we crash your party

What about me
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and the things I feel? oh
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