

Trash

Jonathan Davis

How did it start?
Well I don't know
I just feel the craving
I see flesh and it smells fresh
and it's just there for the taking
These little girls,
they make me feel so goddam exhilarated
I fill them up, I can't give it up
The pain, I'm just erasing

I tell my lies, and I despise
every second I'm with you
So I run away
and you still stay
So what the fuck is with you?

Your feelings
I can't help but rape them
I'm sorry, I don't feel the same
My heart inside is constantly hating
I'm sorry, I just throw you away

I don't know why I'm so fucking cold
I don't know why its hurts me
All I wanna is get with you
and make the pain go away
Why do I have a conscience?
All it does is fuck with me
Why do I have this torment?
All I wanna do is fuck it away

I tell my lies, and I despise
every second I'm with you
So I run away
and you still stay
So what the fuck is with you?

Your feelings
I can't help but rape them
I'm sorry, I don't feel the same
My heart inside is constantly hating
I'm sorry, I just throw you away

I tell my lies, and I despise
every second I'm with you
So I run away
and you still stay
So what the fuck is with you?

Your feelings
I can't help but rape them
I'm sorry, I don't feel the same
My heart inside is constantly hating
I'm sorry, I just throw you away

Just throw you away
Tištěno z www.txp.cz