

The train that would derail in front of us  
With the only idea to die killing  
Drowned in the fire of our rejected heart  
And inspired by this 4 souls  
Like aliens in your world  
We are the 4 mother f\*\*kers  
We hurt ourselves years and years nonstop  
You won't like what we believe  
This is Killus  
You can try it one more time, my death is your sway  
This is Killus  
From that place so improper for the rest  
We encourage each other and arise  
As we see inside ourselves  
We understood that nobody would follow us  
We love being so different from the rest  
And we just don't care what you think  
You feel that  
Everybody's got something  
About you  
You take advantage of me  
And look what a whore you are  
I'm a god for you