

The Fine And Subtle Art Of Deception

Killwhitneydead

I saw in your eyes that you hate the world.
What you see is what you get
I am the bastard you won't forget
The minute I laid eyes on you
I knew you were no good.
Pocket my fists
Hide fingers clenched
Betrayal makes me want to take a swing
A crooked smile smothers the pain
Submerge the hate that begs to seethe
Lets finish it.
I want to rip out your heart
I want to rip out your heart
Would you one time kick it, what the fuck!
Don't you want to hear my last words?
I just did.
All your promises were just lies
All your promises were just lies