

Nightmare For Care

letlive.

Magistrate please compensate your love for me
Blood's not thick enough
Don't frustrate, just demonstrate your love for me and the rest
You open up and you will let them in
I don't hate
We hate you

Punch, scratch, then kiss, three points you can't make a fist
You know I'm the only one you can count on to keep up this list
Do all that you can, lift your fist, become a man,
And you say fuck those family ties preventing redemption's demand

Even atop of your soapbox you'll strain your neck,
Lie in a field of dead crops, I'll still gain respect

You're born into greatness by blood but not red and you get what they ask for
You're born into greatness, blood but not red, the ones you rape are the ones I adore
Fuck hierarchy it's seems that we have domesticated class war

We run the only course we know, we win race, it's for you
We run this seesaw battle, it's not fair? Poor you