Maggot Song

Poisonblack

Through the six-feet of dirt they claim to hear the sound of the pouring rain Saying it's me up here pissing on your grave The stench of shit gathers more of flies to run their mouths
Them brainless know not what they're talking about

It's the outcome of severe inbreeding

Back then, now and always
you maggots will be crawling by my side
Keeping the flame of hate alive
Until the hell freezes over I will
be the cold thorn right there in your side
I promise you rain tonight

From behind them aliases pathetically trying to point their gun To me it's none for all and all for none It must be hard without them brain cells to try and understand With empty pig-ass-eyes to make a stand

Hooray for the severe inbreeding

Back then, now and always
you maggots will be crawling by my side
Keeping the flame of hate alive
Until the hell freezes over I will
be the cold thorn right there in your side
I promise you rain tonight