

So you thought you had it made
All on that shinig silver plate
Fuck you and your self-serving
ways

We are through, don't wanna
see your face
You've spawned just rage

Have a nice rest of your life for
it's all you've got

Until it rains ice in hell the
shit will keep on rolling out
your mouth
No more of you-It's zero
tolerance
Can you hear the final bell it
tolls for you of that there is
no doubt
We are though now-This is where it ends

Black is white-Red is green
Spit it out! Say what you mean
Trust is earned not ingratiated
The bridge is burnt, the past is
contaminated
Annihilated

Better to be hated for what
you are than loved for what
you're not