Out Of The Game

I should've kept my big mouth shut I should've known my place this always happens every time I'm leaving in disgrace my self-control is facing my anger's on the rise a temper tantrum on the lose I'm hated and despised

Out of the game: this time I'm really gone out of the game: but I won't be for long

Patience is a virtue at least that's what they say but I don't have a time to waste to try a different way hatred is my weapon violemce is my friend and that's the way it's gonna be until the very end (my friend)

Out of the game: believe me when I say out of the game: there'll be a price to pay

Razor