

Feet First

Rotten Sound

I hate those guts
Someone vanishes today
You stupid, sick, crippled bitch
The payback time has come

You are living through these days
By killing everything that lives
Where do you stand
And which way are you looking at?
I will eat you feet first
You slow minded bastard

All your friends are gone
It must feel bad to be alone
Your government has turned its back
And you are not needed anywhere anymore

The hole in your head is used by someone else
Your mouth releases words you do not even know
I will eat you feet first
You slow minded bastard

You're eaten alive, pray for your death
From your feet, from your feet to head
I'll eat you until you're dead

You are in charge of the leadership
Of the nation that kills other nations
Your feet will be gone when I'm done
The rest will be digested after your death

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