

I Want A Disaster

Rotting Out

Sounds like a future being destroyed,
I'll be honest that I'm fucking scared.
This will take you over, teach you to live in fear,
Question everything you do, cram it in your ear.
It's about time to play by our rules,
We're not having it, you're band is for fools.
Beginning to look like things are fixed,
Now get with it now, fuck all of it.
I grind my teeth down to my gums, my head it fucking hurts.
If it's not sleep I'm getting it's sleep that I've earned