

Nothing Right

The Haunted

Hey hey, what do you say?
Do you want to be a part of the freak show?
Look at 'em go evade, dodge, collide and connect
A split lip, a low kick a moment of truth

Deep down we all know what it means
It's an animal urge to defy what you see
But it's real right now I can almost relate
A split second I can almost believe

Right? Nothing right? Let's die just a little tonight
Right? Step out line nothing's right

Bruised knuckles and a gallon of gasoline
Homicide rape and abuse
Force fed on a diet of hatred
Shove it in, shove it in, shove it in puke

My life it will only begin when I finally see you go
I will celebrate death a divine pure grace
To liberate me, and erase you

Right? Nothing right? Let's die just a little tonight
Right? Step out line nothing's right

Hate me I will be fine
Encourage me and die

Right? Nothing right? Let's die just a little tonight
(Nothing you say matters)
Right? Step out line Nothing's right
(Erase)
Nothing's right