

Fighting Wars With Keyboards

War from a Harlots Mouth

Your mouth is full of shit
And you "spread the word" like Hell
Your message board tourette
Syndrome
Prooves that you're nothing, Son!

Everything you claim to be
Is fake and a fucking joke to me
You sold your past on Ebay
And now everything else is "Gay"

It's time to set this straight!

Every further phrase you shoot out
Is as pointless as the last
People like you...sooner or later
They will all be laid to rest
We take back what is ours
And make you shut your breath

No one really cares about
What you guys have to say