Demented

White Lung

And you can reflect on me
I hate all that I see
They'll load up on the pity
And whine for a world that's clean

You were born to ruin your life You were sworn into a bad, bad wife This is a sad, sad life

Fill up on the ether
Waste your money with the mess
I look down on the child
A little dumber than the rest

Face it now
Your road goes down
And you have dragged us here to watch as you drown

You were born to ruin your life You were sworn into a bad, bad wife This is a sad, sad life

I'll crawl down to you, face you through one uzi
I'll come down to you, come down to you
Demented
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