Philosophy

Whitehouse

Just like your father Just like your mother What sort of example do you think you're setting? Do you talk that way to your sister? Does cunt talk that way to your sister? So why'd you say that? You know you can't get away with that You know what's coming to you now, don't you? Coming to cunt I just can't believe you did that You cunt, you fucking cunt Who do you think you are? Who the hell do you think you are? Who the fuck do you think you are? You stupid fucking cunt Do you talk that way to your sister? Would you talk that way to your momma? Eh? Come on, cunt, do you talk that way to your momma? Do you talk that way to your momma? Didn't she teach you any manners? Look at me and say you're sorry, cunt Cunt says sorry Cunt's gonna say sorry You're nothing Cunt's nothing Zero Just remind yourself Remember you're fat Remember you're stupid Remember you're ugly Just like your fucking mother Just like your fucking father Have you got a good view? Fat, stupid and ugly A fat, stupid, ugly cunt Are you remembering that? You fucking cunt I really can't believe you did that You vulgar, common, coarse piece of shit Your hanging and sick wobbly meat flab Flabby folds your flesh You're a disgrace You're a total disgrace And where's your fucking decorum? Yes, decorum, where is your fucking decorum? Cunt's fucking decorum You fucking cunt Just like your fucking mother And just like your fucking father See that? What's that over there? Yes, cunt, that's a door I just want you to look at the door

Now I'm a really positive person But you don't know what can happen from day to day

As you think about it in your mind If I walked out that fucking door And the door closed And as it closed It slammed shut And no matter what you did No matter what you fucking did You could not open the door And you knew you could never look into my eyes again Hear my voice again Feel my touch again You're right, you know About that door You really shouldn't think about it A huge mistake to fucking think about You don't have to think about the door It makes you feel uncomfortable Doesn't it? I know it does You don't have to feel like that It's distressing It's really distressing A terrible think happened My friend was stabbed in the street By some drunk Dead before he arrived at the hospital Wouldn't it be terrible? Think about it Even if you could get that door opened And you were to search You could never find me again You will never be able to see me again You will never be able to hear my voice again Feel my touch again You'll never be able All that fun we had together The great times we had together The coast The night-time The hotel The journey home Even if you were to open that door You would search but you could never find You're nothing Cunt's nothing Zero Just remind yourself Remember you're fat Remember you're stupid Remember you're ugly Fat, stupid and ugly Just remember that And also remember life's tragedies Think about them I still think about it You see that door? You see that door? You see that door? Tištěno z Wou see that door? Cunt, do you see that fucking door?