

Your Daughter's A Whore

Years Since The Storm

You lie on the bed
You are screaming
I laugh in your face
As your bleeding
Listen to your cries
I ignore you
Saw next to the bed
It's there for you
Oh Fuck Bust A Nut!!!

You lie there
Pathetic
Almost dead
Bullet hole
Lodged in your
Fucking head

You are a
Waste of life
Waste of time
Fucking whore
But no more
Now your mine
You are so beautiful but such a fucking whore
All of the things that you have done they will now be paid for
You waste your life I take it eye for an eye and nothing more
Won't see again won't fuck again inside out on the floor

Your Daughter Is Such A Whore!!!

Your blood's on my hands
And your juices are on my dick
You're going to die slowly
Cause its so much less fun to kill them quick
Cigarette in my hand
And a beer in the other one
Drinkin' and smokin' and killin' whores
This day was so much fun

Damn son!!!

You will not fuck anymore