Kíll You

Líve'n lífe, don't you cry My lífe, paín ís God Many níghts, paínful thoughts occur Yell at me, agaín I'm wrong

In denial, I tried to be your friend I tried to be a good boy

All I see, a hate deep inside Startle me, someone save me

Now these memories, fill my heart, they bury me

Refraín:

All I wanna do You are not my real mother Is kill you should I beat and stab and fuck her

Looking back I was never ever right You were my step-mom who always wanted me out of your sight I would come walkin' in and I'd say hello but you'd slap me and you make some fucked up comment about my clothes then I tried to let it pass, but the visions in my head were with you with a knife up your ass, laying dead so I pop some more caps in your ass Now your son is not so fun Motherfucking bitch Never try to play me

You made my life not so good

All I wanna do…ís kíll you

Refraín

Wish you were dead now

How can I cry over someone I never loved ? How can I cry over someone I never loved ? Never loved...