People Equals Shit – Richard Cheese

Come on
Here we go again, motherfucker
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Come on down and see the idiot right here
Too fucked to beg and not afraid to care
What's the matter with calamity anyway?
Right, get the fuck outta my face
Understand I can't feel anything
It isn't like I wanna sift through the decay
I feel like a wound, like I got a fucking
Gun against my head, you live when I'm dead
People equal shit
People equal shit
People equal shit
People equal shit
Come on,
Satan!
One more time, motherfucker
Everybody hates me now, so fuck it
Blood's on my face and hands
And I don't know why
I'm not afraid to cry
But that is none of your business
Overdo it, don't tell me you blew it
Stop your bitchin'
And fight your way through it
I'm not like you, I just fuck up
Come on, motherfucker, everybody has to die
People equal shit
People equal shit
P-p-people equal shit
People equal shit
People equal shit
(What'cha gonna do)
People equal shit
(I'm not afraid of you)

People equal shit
(I'm everything you'll never be)
People equal shit, ohh, yeah

Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych