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Who Doesn't Want To Die?

Music has gotten the best of me

The only inspiration i'm finding

Is about dying

Fuck a new bloke

Take another smoke

Thank god that you look good

I just pass on by

You say that i lie

Find some other dick

To try play your trick

Today's sluts are to laugh at

Put themselves on a plate

Complain that they get raped

The best sex they had

Was with their dad

I've had enough of this city

I've seen all there is to see

It's gotten the best of me

I can't find anyone fun

I've gotta get up and run

People fear death

Because they don't know anything about it

If lives can be theft

Then heaven would need a new accountant

I've lost all hope for my new class

They would sell their heart

Coz they think they are smart

The only way to make it through

Is to change schools

This guy thinks he's my friend

We talk about games

I laugh when he plays

If i could only get a chance

To get into his pants

It sucks to be a human being

Too many limitations

Full of accusations

Those who follow religion

Can be compared to pigeons

I would choose to bleed on the world

If it could make change

To break people from their cage

The ones that media keeps

Should be killed off like sheep

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren VersusEarth med Poeter.se id #32290 innehar upphovsrätten