Publicerad 2009-06-20 00:14 av Dark Angel But you're human. You're such a pest. I am crude And your too prude. I screwed you over You sunk lower. Dating my best friend

You are no more than a fiend. Looking so in loved I'll tell him of all the blood.

He screws you over We can find you no where. It's all your fault All the pain that was brought.

What's my name? God is my name and my pain. Dating my best friend and brother are you? <u>All I can say when you leave paradise is; Shoo! Shoo!</u> Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Dark Angel med Poeter.se id #19980 innehar upphovsrätten