

NO MORE SHIT

I'm an angry man
I've got a plan
Lost in the adrenaline
But there's still a method while I'm mad
Tooth and nail
And blackmail
With indecency and violence
I'm too immune to fucking fail
Wanna go and venture off where no man's ever gone before?
Lets fucking go, the gloves are off I'm gonna put you on the fucking
floor
Ever dream about your last breath?
Ever ponder about your imminent death?
Adrenaline pumping through my veins
You'll be submerged in fucking pain
You'll know today
I'll find a way
Immersive's the adrenaline
No more shit to talk or things to say
So I'm an angry man
And violent
I'm a crazy motherfucker
I dare your ass to take a stand
You will know the fucking pain
So just play it safe and GET AWAY

NEGATIVE

Faking it making it
Negative piece of shit
Primitive combative
Limited initiative
Animalistic in every fucking way
Out of control humans led astray
Straight and narrow our way is our way
We're never enlightened until it's a fucking rainy day
So you negate and demonstrate
You got a fucking urge and hate is how you sate
I've become negative
Show me how you all live
Just how do you manage with all the fucks you never give?
Plagued ass negative fucking rat race

FUCK ME FUCK YOU

They say fuck me and also fuck you
We're all a bunch of humans who don't know what to do
We don't know where we're at but we go to bat
Over whether Earth is round or not or flat out fucking fat
There can be an afterlife but you never really know
All butt naked and with nowhere to go

Living's a display of pretension and pretend
Naive at the start clueless of the end
They always fuck me and they're fucking you too
No one can fend except for you
Don't tell me fuck me
You go fuck yourself
Stick a finger up your ass when you threaten me with hell

WITE TRASH WAND

So many fucking laws meant to keep you down
The only way around is having cash around
You may not like the magic
You may think it's fucking bogus
But if you can't afford a trick then on your ass it's hocus pocus
So don't point the wite trash wand at me
You want to fight you gotta do it right
The man's making me the casualty
I'm gonna wipe them out of sight
More and more flaws meant to renovate
Great! Now we got more shit to investigate
Abracadabra, we'll put you in a jam
No more allakhazam from the magic fucking man
GET AWAY

LOOK ALIVE NOT ALIKE

Look alive not alike
Tell the fucking sheep to take a hike
Who you really are your friends don't like
They have things they also hide
Every tool is insecure
Surrounded by fakes whose opinions they fear
Suppress yourself don't shed a tear
Or never will you reappear
We all have a destination
Frenemies scattered across the nation
You've all become my worst vexation
Enter the next shitty motherfucking generation
So look alive not alike
More substance in your clothes than your fucking closed mind
You got class and game while the rest you hide
All you fucking trendies look dead inside
So try it out be yourself
You'll be on your way to nobody hell
Or get in line with everyone else
Your fucking soul is what you'll sell
You waste your time looking alike
Grow some balls and look alive

LET THE HATE

When you grow older let the hate seep out the heart into the veins

I'm prepared to fight every fucking tool
If it's what it takes
Sayonara fool
You pushed me off the edge for the last fucking time
You've shown me all your fucking hate
Now I'll show you mine
When your mind grows older let the hate seep out the heart and
penetrate
Every last human as you demonstrate
In our hour of need you show the power of the hate is innate
And I'm prepared to fight every fucking fool
And if it's what it takes
Sayonara tool
You pushed me off the edge for the last fucking time
You will see the hate and now it's too late to decline
YOU'RE GONNA DIE

SICK MEN

Sick men will do whatever
Sick men hold the power
Try to break free from the reign
But everything's still the fucking same
Sick men get a choice
These same men ignore your voice
Act enlightened by their shit
Then they'll just continue it
Sick men say do as told
They got you in a stranglehold
And the day you think it's all a wrap
More will sheep will come to buy their crap
Sick men aren't fucking done just yet
Sick men aren't shit without an outlet
And when you think that you're signing off
They know you'll be back to suck them off
Sick men will fucking make you croak
Even though you think it's a joke
Get taken on rides like all the rest
But know many a truth is said in jest

CHEAPER NOT TO CARE

Your satisfaction's our biggest concern
Because we think it costs a shitload to polish up a turd
We decide you're not worth all the money that we burn
Now you'll pay a premium if you don't want shit in return
You can kick and scream and pull out all your hair
But unless you have a platform you're fucking bound to go nowhere
We could show sympathy but we cop out life's not fair
It's economical to listen less and cheaper not to care
Antibiotics in all your fucking meat
Cancer filled preservatives are all you fucking eat

So before they lay you down save every receipt
Them cutting corners killed you but hey money can't be beat
You can kick rocks like we really fucking care
Allergic to the fucking phrase buyers beware
You ask us for some empathy we say no life's not fair
More practical to mention less cheaper not to care
USA USA USA
GET AWAY

MALEVOLENT

They have a fucking soap box
You only got building blocks
They order society to take you down with rocks
They can speak to many
You, not much more than one
Already outnumbered before the fucking war's begun
Malevolent minds will preach to you
They tell you what to say and do
They do all your fucking thinking for you
So you don't have to chew your food
It's all the fucking man
And the lies that they made up
Deep fry this shit in butter and we'll eat it the fuck up
Misinformation everywhere
Yet little fucking time has passed
Strip them of their platform and kick the media's ass
Out the door
They don't care about your life
They'll feed you shit and you'll listen to it
Malevolent minds don't think alike
Malevolent minds don't give a shit about you

TOO BAD TO BE FALSE

Why must you exist?
Why's my luck this bad?
You always fucking persist
And the wars are all we've had
Always fucking hurting me
Like this shit's a fucking art
You always aim for me
Your favorite target is the heart
I strike back
Becomes no use
Makes it look my abuse
I rehabilitate
Always fucking knocked down
Contemplate
But on the ground
You acted on impulse
You're gonna die because you're too bad to be false

You're too bad to be false

FUCK YOU YOU'RE GONNA DIE

Sick of all your shit

Sick of all your lies

Sick of all excuses

And now you used up all your tries

You're a sick ass man

You never wondered why

Fuck you you're gonna die

Tired of the mask

Tired of charades

You get self righteous about your fucking masquerades

Wait till you're no more

Your fucking end is nigh

I could talk it out

But fuck it you're gonna die

Fuck you you're gonna die

Fuck you you won't survive

Fuck you no longer alive

Fuck you and goodbye

You had to go and fuck it all up for yourself

YOU'RE NOT MY ROCK

I may not like a lot of things and people even less

My heart is but a land and those fuckers are the pest

But I can tell myself some days I'm feeling alright

Then a fucking piece of work like you comes ruining it out of spite

Fuck you if you'll spit in my fucking eye

And fuck you if you're thinking you'll get a nice guy back

You're not my rock nor a savior too

You don't ever get me and I'll never get you

Get the fuck away piece of fucking shit

Don't let the door hit you in the ass

You better split

You're not my fucking rock

If I'm your stepping stone

You need some idle hands to use

Use your fucking own

Life's a fucking burden

The people even more

If you're gonna be another prick

There's the fucking door

You're not my rock nor a fucking savior too

You don't ever like me and I hate you too

Get the fuck away motherfucking piece of shit

I will not apologize fuck off

You better split

LIAR

The reasons aren't apparent
Never fucking transparent
You live a life of lies
And every living liar dies
Untruths will exist
But the breeding will persist
Arrogant creation of shit
Is a fucking liar worth it?
When you fucking die will you tell another lie?
When someone's on your case will they see it on your fucking face?
I will kick your ass for treating yourself to a free pass to put me in
hell
I will call you out every fucking chance I have
When you let me rot in doubt I think I might as fucking well
I dare you to lie once more
Bring your life to an end
Because I might not ever put up with this fucking shit again