Fake, judgemental hypocrite self-

righteous piece of shit you think you know it all

Don't know a fucking thing about me do you? no, you're everythi ng I despise

And nothing will save you now celebrate the demise of broken dr eams

And empty promises you are the disease

Pathetic waste of life get down on your knees

Beg to stay alive, The truth is I can't fight the urge to smash your fucking head in

To break your fucking face crazed, Sharpening the blade all that t's left in me is rage

It would be worth it all to put you in your fucking grave.