

# Kill The Girl

Floater

I warned you not to cry  
I warned you not to sing  
I warned you not to sleep around, sleep around with everything  
I warned you not to go  
I warned you not to stay  
I warned you not to dig your own, dig your own little grave  
I warned you not to cry  
I warned you not to sing  
I warned you not to sleep around, sleep around with everything  
Did I warn you?  
Did I warn you?  
This time I'll concentrate  
Lie back in the water and wait  
This thing that I intend to do is harder on me than is on you  
u  
I'll be a God then  
Not a small man  
This day the hunter waits  
He's made one too many mistakes  
But he doesn't mind all the things you do  
'Cause he knows that soon he'll be laughing at you  
He'll be a God then  
And not a weak man  
He'll be a God then and not a small man