

Not Ded Yet

(həd) p.e.

You don't understand
I don't give a fuck
This is not a game
We fight to the death
I was lost
Now I'm born again
Don't bury me
I'm not ded yet

This life is not for you
I'm not so easily broken
This cross is mine all mine
I made my bed
I'll sleep in it

I never wanted this
But I chose it
Be careful what you wish for
I never wanted this
But I chose it
Remember me bitch?
I own it

You don't understand...

Remember me - I'm not over it
My hatred keeps me warm
I'll take you with me to the grave
My hatred keep me warm

I never wanted this
But I chose it
Be careful what you wish for

I never wanted this
but I chose it
Remember me bitich?
I own it

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This is not a game