

Oh No No

Quorthon

I am a man who no more cares,
I am a man beyond reach.
Before (no more) I was blind
Until today, I'm okay, I am free.

I need, got no times to keep.
You won't get to hang your sign on me.
I won't stand in your shit to my knees.
You'll get no more lip from me.
Happy are the killers in this world,
Happy are the worms crawling in dirt.

Oh fucking no, oh no, don't fuck with me!
Ain't fucking my kind of business.
Oh fucking no, oh no, don't fuck with me!
Ain't fucking my kind of business.

I climb my walls,
You really got me by my balls, oh yeah!
A close call, it all
Made me see
I need to be, be uncared.

I need, got no times to keep.
You won't get to hang your sign on me .
I won't stand in your shit to my knees.
You'll get no more lip from me.
Happy are the killers in this world,
Happy are the worms crawling in dirt.

Caring only gets you in the end.
Mind yourself, never let your world bend.
Free your heart, you'll never hurt again.
I will never ever care again.

Life is much too sort to bother,
Never let your mind astray,
You may never find yourself again.
For me it was almost to late,
Now I am mastering my fate,
Caring no more my business, no, it ain't.

Oh no, no, it fucking ain't!
Oh no, no, it fucking ain't!
Oh no, no, it fucking ain't!
Oh no, no, it fucking ain't!