Exile

Slayer

Even though some things are better left unsaid There's a few things I need to get off my chest I need to vent - let me tell you why I'm suicidal, maniacal, self-destructive You leave me no hope, no life Nothing worth living for I've taken it, can't take it anymore My worst nightmare You make me want to slit my own fucking throat Just so I'll be rid of you Just to get rid of you You self-righteous fuck Give me a reason not to rip your fucking face off Why don't you take a good look in these eyes Cause I'm the one that's gonna tear your fucking heart out My hate is contagious; you've got no one to run to EXILE Just tell me fucking why everything becomes an issue Your opinion is always senseless - fuck this You make my fucking skin crawl I've lived with it - can't stand anymore My worst nightmare I want to take a bullet in the fucking head Every time I think of you, every time I think of you You self-righteous fuck Give me a reason not to rip your fucking face off Why don't you take a good look in these eyes Cause I'm the one that's gonna tear your fucking heart out My hate is contagious Anyone else need to vent? You've tried my tolerance; I just want you to die There's nothing more for me to say There's nothing more for you to say There's nothing more for us to say I fucking hate you anyway EXILE Can't count the ways that you light my fuckin fuse I can't tolerate the sight of you, the thought of you or anything about you You know what I want to see? How many ways can a loser fucking lose I know you'll find a way The humility awakening the idiot inside You spineless fucking maggot - you're just wasting my time Get out of my face - Get out of my life Out of my fucking way - Just die