

# Motherfucker

## Aesthetic Perfection

They say I oughta be ashamed,  
For succumbing to the fruit,  
Love is so passe,  
But you throw me to the wolves,  
Decency and sympathy will never fill the hole,  
Tragedy and drama,  
An you threw away your soul,  
Holding back the insults that you've got coming to you,  
Try to feel compassion like my mother taught me to,  
But I'm just a sadist in every way,  
I've got to hear it,  
Got to see it,  
I just wanna say.

You motherfucker,  
I hope you die you motherfucker,  
I hope you die you motherfucker,  
I hope you die you motherfucker.

We're always turning off the lights,  
With the ones we're turning on,  
Why give me a break,  
When you could be getting off?  
Turn your face and run away,  
From matters of the heart,  
Don't be so tame,  
You know the game,  
Just try to play the part,  
Gaudy little knickknacks that are strewn about the room,  
Dirty little secrets keep you hiding from the truth,  
Well I hate to say it,  
I'm built this way,  
You've gotta believe me,  
I mean it when I say.

Just get it in your head that I'm finished with you,  
If you're gonna make a bed,  
Better lie in it, too,  
I'm saying it again,  
Hope I'm getting to you,  
If someone's gonna die than I really really hope it's you.

You... You... You...