

D.O.A.

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Sunken eyes and rabid head
Yeah, fuck you baby, you think I'm dead
Look in the mirror and what do you see?
You don't like it, but it's me

I say
You're D.O.A.

You should have got out while you could
Before the rot set in for good
You're locked in, you're gone too far
There's no escape from what you are

Yeah, you're D.O.A.

Ok
Yeah, we're all D.O.A. (2x)