

## Wither

### Fit For An Autopsy

Put me in the fucking ground  
Ugly fucking gods, ugly fucking heroes  
Bow to your masters  
Count your worthless fucking zeroes

Look me in the eye and tell me I'm a sap  
Like the trees that leak green gold  
Suck it out till they all collapse

I'm not a victim, at least I never thought I was  
I'm just a product of my environment  
Just the salted fucking slug

Pocket stuffer, motherfucker, soul stealer, bottom feeder  
Just put me in the fucking ground  
Ugly fucking gods, ugly fucking heroes  
Bow to your masters count your worthless fucking zeroes

Watch me wither  
I'm just the salted fucking slug watch me wither  
I'm just the salted fucking slug watch me wither  
I'm just the salted fucking slug born to burn  
Give unto the pigs what they year  
Give me hate in your handshake  
Give me hell in pain I embrace it

Born to die  
Born to rot in a soup of flies

Leave me in the pines  
Let my body become the decay in my mind  
We all deserve the shovel  
We all deserve the crown  
To a kingdom of dirt and devils

So just put me in the fucking ground  
A kingdom of dirt and devils  
Nothing more, nothing less  
A kingdom of dirt and devils  
Nothing is pure, nothing is left