

# Kill All The Light

Joel Faviere

We came here to fight  
we came here to rule  
We're all hate hate hate  
Fuck bein' cool  
I wanna stand with this gavel in my hand  
& judge you like you did  
Judge you like you did to me

What about me  
What about me  
and the things I feel? oh  
What about me  
What about me  
and the things I feel? oh

Dead with delight  
Nothin' inside  
Empty as hell hell hell hell  
Kill all the light  
Don't you stand with that gavel in your hand  
and push me off the edge  
I'll push you like you did to me

What about me  
What about me  
and the things I feel? oh  
What about me  
What about me  
and the things I feel? oh

No remorse, it's what you taught me  
Every every name you called me  
So so funny how you think you know us  
Keep on laughing while you sit below us  
No remorse its what you taught me  
you are just a carbon copy  
so so funny while you say you're sorry  
Keep on crying while we crash your party

What about me  
What about me  
and the things I feel? oh  
What about me  
What about me  
and the things I feel? oh