

# The Boy's

## A Killer's Confession

Do you really wanna fucking piece of me  
You don't understand me  
I am not afraid of you  
They already fucking took everything  
Left me with nothing stuck at the bottom with you  
Do you really want me to pull the trigger  
Do you really wanna see that gun  
If you could only make it to the end  
You could see how far my hatreds come

Everybody wants everybody wants  
Everybody wants to pull the trigger  
Everybody wants everybody wants  
Everybody wants to make you move  
Make you move  
Make you move  
Make you move

It's not rhetorical  
Is your idiot brain being fucked by stupid  
In the major scheme of things  
It means nothing to get rid of you  
No more stupid questions  
No more idiotic lies  
Just give some substance  
So we can reconnect the ties that bind

Everybody wants everybody wants  
Everybody wants to pull the trigger  
Everybody wants everybody wants  
Everybody wants to make you move

I never wanted it to be this way  
But you dumb motherfuckers couldn't let a dead dog lay  
You tried to cancel me for speaking the truth  
My eyes are open and they're locked on you

Give me some substance, make sure it's pure  
Give me some substance, 'cause I can't take this anymore  
Give me some substance, make sure it's pure  
And now it's been ignited, I love to see the violence  
Let's paint it red and dance in the flames  
Dance in the flames

I never wanted it to be this way  
But you dumb motherfuckers couldn't let a dead dog lay  
You try to cancel me for speaking the truth  
My eyes are open and they're locked on you

Give me some substance, give me something pure  
Give me some substance, till I can't breathe no more

I said it: fuck your feelings  
I said it: fuck your feelings  
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I said it: fuck your feelings