

Russian Roulette

Alpha Wolf

Who died and made you king?

What is this world inside your head?

Psychopath

Plastic spine and the heart to match

You disguise your lies

But I can see the cracks

You know you're rotting your teeth when you keep running your mouth

You know you're rotting your teeth when you keep running your mouth

You know you're rotting your teeth when you keep running your mouth

You know you're rotting your teeth!

So quick to say you wished they were dead

How's it feel to talk down on a dead man?

Depression, a home you've never lived in

Obsession, the river you drowned in

Depression, obsession, depression, you hear me?

I got bones to pick

I got graves to dig

So cut that shit boy

I've had enough

I got bones to pick

I got graves to dig

So cut that shit boy

I've had enough

You know you're rotting your teeth when you keep running your mouth

You know you're rotting your teeth when you keep running your mouth

You know you're rotting your teeth when you keep running your mouth

You know you're rotting your teeth!

You're not a fucking victim

You're just a shell of what you think is a human

A desperate paradise

Forever weeping and crying for attention

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You know you're... fucking...