

Merciless

Bodysnatcher

How could you have ever compared yourself
And had the pride in being a parent?

When you showed your kin
None of that
Did it make you feel like a man
When you raised your hand?

You raised your hand to your children (To your children)
You belittled and abused (And abused)
You piece of shit
With the audacity to stay the same
Until the very end

If you only had held your tongue
Even when you were crippled
But now you're nothing
And how does that feel?
Just dirt beneath my feet
And meat for the worms

Now you can't talk shit

They say that when kin
Passes you're supposed to mourn
But they didn't mention
Those who don't deserve sympathy
They say that when kin
Passes you're supposed to mourn
But they didn't mention
Those who don't deserve sympathy

Spitting on your grave
And soiling your name
Never felt so right
Can't talk shit on your children anymore
Because you're too busy
Eating shit in Hell
Eating shit in Hell