

kill myself

Death Plus

What in God's name are you talking about?
Your son, Mr. Thorn. The son of the devil
You're insane
He must die, Mr. Thorn!

I've been thinking 'bout some bullshit
About-a take a gun, load it up with a full clip
Put that shit up to my head and I pull it
My brains fall out and my eyes go closed
God damn, you look so fucking gorgeous
The way that you're looking at me, it's so morbid
God damn, baby, come to my fortress
Yeah, I'll give you the world
Yeah, you're all I adore, bitch

I give up, baby girl, yeah I forfeit
I give up, baby girl, yeah I forfeit
I give up, baby girl, yeah I forfeit
You gave me something that I could never forget
I give up, baby girl, yeah I forfeit
I give up, baby girl, yeah I forfeit
I give up, baby girl, yeah I forfeit