

## pushed to the limit

Devotchkas

He was a young boy in school  
all the kids played him a fool  
a quiet boy, no friends at all  
he tried to fit but still felt small

Fucked up family-nowhere to turn  
Kept his feelings inside-soon he'd learn  
this boy was always left alone  
maybe things would be OK if someone had known

Pushed to the limit  
with nowhere to go  
what did they do to make this boy blow?  
Pushed to the limit  
what a surprise  
this quiet lonely boy-and 5 kids have died

Everyday he was pushed even more  
holding it in, his hatred soared  
The kids at school, hurting his pride  
everyone ignored him-pushed him aside

They called him a loser, knocked him around  
all of 'em pushed him to the ground  
He tried to defend himself and failed  
til one day the thoughts in his mind prevailed

Next day at school he had a gun  
kids continued pushing and making fun  
not knowing what he had planned  
they didn't notice the gun in his hand

Victims of their own demise  
one by one he stared in their eyes  
He pulled the gun and shot 'em all  
and laughed to himself as he watched em fall

[Chorus x2]