

# Wrong One to Fuck With

## Dying Fetus

I am the dying apparition  
End of your display, too late for regret  
Final moments in slow motion  
Your foolish choice, trying to amuse  
Choking down, blood, air, and mucus  
Feel the cost of miscalculation  
Boasting and bragging, all but past  
Enduring the price, curiosity's last

Wanting to astonish so everyone can see  
Attack unworthy foes, no not like me  
Petrified pride, the sad fool's terror  
Blind-sided and broken, soak in the ignorant failure

Living to intimidate, tormenting the ones you can  
Rolling the dice is your fate, unlucky or doomed or dumb  
Never wanted to gamble, thought the strength was assured  
Then there's an immovable object, your power and unstoppable force

Bitten off more than you could chew  
Trying to impress with your primacy  
Can't match a level that intense  
Shocked to see the outcome unfold  
Pushing forward with weakness  
Compared to a hardened past a joke  
Ran into this ruthless motherfucker  
Last time being wronged

Stalking the weak, making the rules  
You just realized, I'm the wrong one to fuck with  
Pushing my buttons, daring a response  
Clear regret, the wrong one to fuck with  
Pain creeping in, blurred mortal wound  
Grasp of horror, the wrong one to fuck with  
Can't change your mind, too late this time  
Your life is spent, I was the wrong one to fuck with

Thinking the outcome can be in doubt  
First and last mistake, beat the arrogance out of him

Don't fear the pain inflicted, warming up idle hands  
Knowing the worst is later, solace for the moment  
Wrapped in the shame of cowardice, no end is undeserved  
Time for atonement's past, exposed, frail fool, that's you

Thinking the outcome can be in doubt  
First and last mistake, beat the arrogance out of him

No coins for Charon, unable to cross over worlds  
Dumped out in the river, found unworthy to pass now  
Cannot hide from past shame, experience what you have earned  
Take pride in suffering, paying homage to the dead  
No ego present, instead accepting to believe  
Fate of the damned, no doubt is your destiny