The way I do
The way I do
Fuck it

The way I do
Hey, you motherfucker said I'm your brother
Where are you now
What the fuck is going on?
Hey, you, we were looking ahead and you turned back
'Cause someone told it you
Hey, you, where's the honour? The gratitude of straightness
You grasping nancy
Hey, you are made of shit and you will turn to shit

This is your fire You get what you deserve

So suffer
The way that I do
Burn the way that I do
The way that I do

The way I do The way I do

Hey, you, someone else has decided instead of you And now you're alone I hope you suffer

Hey, our buttfucked nancy You say you're feeling well Hey, you, now you are where you belong In the bog-hole

Hey, you, I finished with you, I won't seek you I hope you hear me

I hate you

So suffer like I do
The way that I do
Burn the way that I do
The way that I do