

# The Fine And Subtle Art Of Deception

Killwhitneydead

I saw in your eyes that you hate the world.  
What you see is what you get  
I am the bastard you won't forget  
The minute I laid eyes on you  
I knew you were no good.  
Pocket my fists  
Hide fingers clenched  
Betrayal makes me want to take a swing  
A crooked smile smothers the pain  
Submerge the hate that begs to seethe  
Lets finish it.  
I want to rip out your heart  
I want to rip out your heart  
Would you one time kick it, what the fuck!  
Don't you want to hear my last words?  
I just did.  
All your promises were just lies  
All your promises were just lies