

# One Day You'll Die (I Do Not Like This)

Milk in the Microwave

Let's get one thing clear  
I try my best to be kind  
You can push and shove, take all my love  
And I really do not mind

But even with my patience  
When I think about you  
I wanna slam your head through a brick wall  
And crush you with my shoe

Oh, its nothing personal, except it very much is  
Not a single thing in history, can justify what you did  
Oh, so if you ever dare to walk back in my life  
I'll greet you at the business end of my friend, Mr. Knife

And I'm not jokin', hehe  
Slash SRS

I'm not your first victim, I'm certainly not the last  
And for their future's sake  
I hope one day you clean up your sorry act  
But I suggest, if you wish to stick about  
You better keep my name out of your, big fat lying mouth

I did everything for you  
It's a shame that I was blind  
You played me like a deck of cards  
But at least one day you'll die

Hahahahahah...

One day you'll be gone! even if it takes a while!  
If I get to go to your funeral, boy that will make me smile  
It took a lot to push me, to this state of mind  
So congrats to you: the only one  
To ever cross my line!

They say forgive and forget, is the best way to move on  
But how could I forget the years you played me like your pawn?  
Outside of prison's how I'd like to live my life  
So, I'll simply take solace that least one day you'll  
Die