Before this starts I just want to tell you That you could fuck us Love me So I can relax So I can aim straight So I can do right for us I know you inside I know you're cold I know you're saddened by the loss of those And now you're cold I'm sorry that you're next, so go Who's next? All right! With the fucking bruised knees in the black shirt Screaming, all right In the bloody back seat of my black hearse Hanging, all right On a fucking meat hook in my basement Who's next? All right! It's everybody's time to die! My mind does this I can't stop the rage inside My hands again Hate me So I can relax So I can kill you So I can do right for us No more pretending We're all alone I want to hear just why you left us all We really loved you But now you're cold I'm sorry that you're next to go Who's next? All right! With the fucking bruised knees in the black shirt Screaming, all right In the back seat of my bloody hearse Hanging, all right On a fucking meat hook in my basement Who's next? All right! It's time for everybody to die! Yeah, fuck, you'll die you fucking bitch I can't deny Forensic lies Or hateful sighs I'll wait for you, I wait for you I'm glad you know

I cannot take this anymore

You've pushed me to the limits
You sold us this before, but I still know
We'll find the right one to fight with us now
And I know that you're set on us, you're set on us,