

death

nothing,nowhere.

Death, death, death, death
Death, death, death, death
Death, death, death, death
Death, death

I'll be in the graveyard if you need me
Ski mask, all black when you see me
Mankind is a fucked up species
Look at the apocalypse on the TV
Linkin Park in the dark on a CD
Come home, Hybrid Theory on a repeat
I remember growing up wasn't easy
That I said that I'm a shit like a feces

I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death

Wake up and I'm down with the sickness
Night late, I'm a man on a mission
Put myself number one on the hitlist
Number two, put myself as a witness
And I'm sick of this shit, man, it's fucked up
Paradise, paralyze, yeah, that's tough luck
I'mma pull up on the moto, tell 'em what's up
I'mma pull up on the moto, tell 'em what's up

I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
Whoa, I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to death
I scare myself to

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