Shitty Song To Listen To After A Shooting

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You never punch up You always kick down What do you mean there's no choices Of course there's choices just look around

You can try your best your whole life
Watch your loved ones die
Because they just couldn't afford to live
Or you can get lucky as shit
Marry someone else rich
And buy a nice big house in the woods
So it can echo that much more
When your loved ones die of something you paid
Thousands of dollars to find on an MRI
Or you can opt out and die

You always kick down
You never punch up
Even though you of all people
Should know how bad it sucks
You know how bad it sucks so
Fuck your face
Fuck your dad
Fuck every feeling that you ever had
Fuck your heart
Fuck your bones
Have fun eating shit forever in hell alone

I don't have to read anything you ever read or wrote You're not special just for torturing the poor You unoriginal spineless monster it's been done before

If I could kill myself with no collateral damage
I'd do it for something great
I'd do it to help people
I'd do it to save

How dare you kick down
The thick dripping arrogance to even have this as an option Astounds anyone worth a shit
And you're worth less than nothing so
Fuck your lungs

Fuck your lungs
Fuck your mom

I'd fucking punch up

Fuck your whole bloodline and your bitter tongue

Fuck your brain Fuck your head

I'd fucking kill you if you weren't already dead

Watch your back you fucking clown 'Cause I'll spend eternity hunting you down Eat my shit
Eat your blood
Come to my house and I'll eat you for lunch

No one has to listen to anything you ever read or wrote They all have important thoughts and feelings You're a monster and you don't

You're not fucking special just for making people weep You're just like every other disgusting little creep Do me a little simple favor when you get to Hell tonight Take Nixon's dick out of your mouth for a second and cry