Rotting Out

The lies the spit
I know they'll never quit
But the one thing you don't see
Is that they won't stop feeding off of me
Like an abortion, we're fucked from the womb
To have someone choose what we can and cannot do
NO NOT ME
But we'll outlive Christ, we'll show you the way
To carve out those thoughts, that haunt your day to day
So far past broken, that repair will make it worse
Go fuck yourself before we do it first
We were put on this earth to ruin your life
Fucked up kids with fucked up lives
We bring you nightmares when down on your knees
It's the devil who owns us, the one to whom we paid our fees