

# Fiend

Saltwound

No mercy for a bitch

Watch your life come spiraling down  
Turn to the drugs  
They're your only way out  
Look into they eyes of a bastard son  
What man puts the crank  
Over his own flesh and blood

What's the point  
Yeah, I hope it hurts  
You made the choices that you made  
And it left you broken down in the dirt  
Take a hit  
Say a fucking prayer  
It won't save you from death  
If I ever catch your ass here  
You'll never set eyes on me  
You won't see me coming  
Til you're dead in the fuckin' street bitch  
Wasted life  
Too fucked up to see  
You're the reason that the  
Blood we share will never  
Mean a thing to me

There will be no fucking reprieve  
No one's gonna mourn you  
Nobodies gonna grieve  
I'll make sure that it reads  
On your headstone  
"Here lies the father  
That forsook his only son"  
All the death threats you sent  
Tormenting my mother to the end of her wits  
Fuck a thing you say  
You're nothing but a  
Stain  
No respect  
No remorse  
All that's in me is hate

Not a father  
Just a fiend

I hope your dealer saves me all the hassle  
Cuts your next batch  
Leave you OD'ing in a crack house  
Motherfucker you have made your own bed  
Leave you bleeding in the street when I  
Cut off your head

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