BASEBALL BAT

SiM

I've never met such an fucking idiot like you
You piece of shit
How did you come up here without any thoughts
But I can't carry gallons of gasoline
I'll never be able to make sarin
So I've got this to end your life
Do you have any friends to say good-bye?

Can I smash your head with a baseball bat?
Or stab you with a smile in the back
I wanna K-I-L-L Y-O-U
Give me something hard as a baseball bat, yeah

My anger is getting out of control
(It's not like me, I know)
But I won't even bother to have a brawl
(I'm ready to go)
Because I can't buy peace of mind
If I had countless cash
I will do it in a flash
While you're talking trash
Call me "devil" or "cheater"
Whatever, I promise I will hate you forever

Can I smash your head with a baseball bat?
Or stab you with a smile in the back
I wanna K-I-L-L Y-O-U
Because I'm in the mood to be rude, to be rude
Can I smash your head with a baseball bat?
Or stab you with a smile in the back
I wanna K-I-L-L Y-O-U
Give me something hard as a baseball bat, yeah

This is the freedom of writing songs
This is the freedom of writing songs
This is the freedom of writing songs
This is the freedom of writing songs

I never imagined that I'd buy flowers for you
Never imagined that I'd buy flowers for you
These roses are for you, roses for your funeral

If I see you in another life
I would smash your head twice and watch you die
(See you in another life) see you in another life
(See you in another life)
I would smash your head with a baseball bat
Stab you with a smile in the back
I want to, I want to, I want to kill you, yes I really want to kill you
You'll be missed by everyone but me
The hearse is just about to leave
Finally, I can get a good sleep

Can I smash your head with a baseball bat?
Or stab you with a smile in the back
I wanna K-I-L-L Y-O-U
Because I'm in the mood to be rude, to be rude

Can I smash your head with a baseball bat?
Or stab you with a smile in the back
I wanna K-I-L-L Y-O-U
All I want is BASEBALL BAT