

School has always been a bitch  
Ain't it  
Dreading everyday your walking in  
You hate it  
I know you wanna pack and run away  
But you know you ain't got no fucking money  
So you stay  
The year is almost over  
All you do is count the days  
The classrooms getting harder  
But the bully shit is worse  
You're scared to ask for help  
Or you might end up in a hearse  
They're calling you a faggot  
Asking where's your fucking purse  
They throw you in the locker  
Fuck your feelings they abuse it  
Everyday is worse  
And no one else tries to defuse it  
Your on your own  
So do what I would do  
And kill them all  
Go catch em at the mall  
And shoot until you see em fall  
Go have a ball  
Or better yet  
Be more discrete about your kill  
Take everyone they love  
Until they overdose on pills  
They're fucking worthless  
Spoiled fucking brats all from the hills  
Everybody bleeds  
But make em bleed the fucking most  
Buy a couple razors  
Then just practice slittin throats  
Memorize the arteries  
From head to toe  
These are all the things you'll need to know  
Cause once it's time to kill  
You'll be all ready like a pro  
Ya dig  
Start following their girlfriends  
Home from school  
Plan out every move  
And think of ways to catch em all  
Remember all the names they called you  
Walking down the hall  
Remember when they made you lick the water from the stall  
Now fire up  
Go grab the rope  
Then tie her up  
Burn the bitch alive  
Pour gasoline then light her up  
Kaboom  
Wait a couple days until the news spreads  
Your bully's crushed  
He was in love

And now she's dead  
I always say  
A little mental torture is the best  
Little does he know  
His pretty mommy she's up next  
Skip a couple days of school  
So you can stalk her out  
Remember how you acted  
And proceeded with the last one  
Memorize her routes  
And when she is alone  
Once you got it down  
Then you'll be ready to approach  
It's time to go  
Get suited up  
Stay on your toes  
You knowing that his momma  
She's at home she's all alone  
Knock up on the door  
And say you're selling  
Football tix  
She fucking loves that  
So she'll invite you in  
She'll ask about your day  
And what position that you play  
Play along with her  
But do not wait or hesitate  
Hit her right away  
And bust her in her fucking mouth  
She's panicking  
And screaming ouch  
Drag her to the couch  
Then slowly let her body soak  
Inside the gasoline  
Dump the gas all on her  
And around the fucking house  
Light a match  
Until the flames arouse  
Now hurry up  
The rest of them will be all home soon  
So light it up and then just book it down the hills  
Go straight to home  
And take your ass to sleep  
You know the drill  
Then go to school  
Surprised about the news you heard today  
Your bully's not at school  
So now you know that he is done  
I think you won  
See mental torture is the best billy  
You never hurt him  
But you hurt the ones he loved  
You're fucking tough man  
So never let the fuckers try and punk you  
They hate their lives  
So you did what was fair  
I'm proud about the way you handled things man  
You listened well now just remember what I taught you  
I think I've done my job so I'm a let you go  
Best of luck kid  
Now go be the best that you can be-