

# Death Sentence

Spite

No apologies  
No goodbyes  
Take the lustful fucker and hang him high  
Scumbag, born from the mud  
Raised by pigs  
Personality of a fiend scavenger  
I think I've had enough  
Take what isn't yours and I'll cut your fucking hands off  
Do you have any decency?  
So fucking broke you want a piece of me?  
Took the one thing that I call mine  
Used your dirty hands to tear apart my mind  
I saw the way you looked in her eyes  
I saw the way she looked in your eyes  
Fuck the past and fuck the future  
Fuck  
I hope this feels torture  
Wrap this rope around your neck and rot in hell  
You make me fucking sick  
Every breath you take is another mistake I've made  
The fact I've let you live this long stings my very being  
Do you have the fucking decency?  
So god damn, broke you want a piece of me?  
Took the one thing that I call mine  
I swear I'm nervous, you're ready to die  
I want you to look in my eyes  
Feel all of my hate before your demise  
Fuck the past and fuck the future  
Fuck  
I hope this feels torture  
Wrap this rope around your neck and rot in hell  
You make me fucking sick  
Spite  
Let me hear you scream it  
Hey shit brains don't you get it?  
This is who we are, get fucked if you tread it  
See your family?  
See your friends?  
All here to see the way your pathetic waste of life  
Ends  
They never cared for you, she never wanted you  
Sometimes we need someone awful to remind us who's been always true  
You're a nobody  
You are nothing  
Look in my eyes  
I want to be the last thing you that see before you die  
Wait till' I give the okay this moment is mine  
Everything's mine  
So hang him high  
This moment is mine  
So hang him high  
Watch his neck break  
Swing  
Swing  
Swing  
Back and fourth  
Back and fourth