## \$uicideboy\$

What I hate most in this life is a long night
4 walls and no calls and no lights
But the moon light creeping through the blinds
Ceiling fan on high spinning
I'm beginning to believe that tonight is the night
Dead by dawn
I'll shred my palm to the end of my arm
I'm spread and gone
Embalmed
Put me in the dirt where I belong
Existence is overrated anyway
50 years later they won't remember you're dead
6 billion people living as civilians and I hated them all
I should have been a vermillion reptilian living in the swamp
(At least I'd have scales to protect me from the pain)

Enter the void with my wrist shackled up Codeine and water that fill up my cup Visuals glisten when I get fucked up Rehabs for quitters and I don't give up Cockin the nine if you want to act tough This is all by design I don't have any luck When it comes to them dollars don't make me get buck Hollow tip showers when I go and bust Tell me the reason you want to be us I'll tell you good riddance and then get the fuck Used to fuck bitches in back of the bus Nothing has changed bitch I'm still busting nuts Always complaining about bitches in love When I don't feel nothing, no, not even lust Triple 6 demons, in Satan we trust Killing these motherfuckers is a must