

Shitspitter

ten56.

Peace awaits at the bottom of the lake

Stone heart with a plastic grin
How does it feel to live in your skin?
Who'd you think was believing your shit?
Burn slow, I yearn to smell your dirty flesh

Cold nights, brittle bones, red eyes
Sick stomach, black lies
You should walk yourself, in your concrete shoes to the bottom
of the river bitch!

Drown!

Pollute the depths with the stench of your shit stained tongue,
bloated body on the surface floating down river heading for the
sewer sail home like the fucking rat that you've always fucking
been!

Downer!

Sick thoughts
Keeping me awake, heartless enemy
Wouldn't throw you a line for the death of me!

Drown slow
Drown slow
Drown slow
Drown slow!

Suckle the milk of the devil's teet from where you spawned from,
you fucking split tongued shitspitter
How could it go so wrong, feel like brother to a son, who was dropped
on his fucking head!
I love to watch you as you're drowning never thinking for a second
that it all comes back around!
The day you rise up from the bed, only thing I'll regret
Is that your fucking body floats