

Heretic

Vein

I've got a mouthful of spit for all the idiots, the pretty kids
and their politics
Your false intellect is rhetoric but go ahead, talk all your sh
it while you sit and
Starve for the right to hate
Yell with your mouth shut
Feel like priority
I relish in the comedy
Write and repeat their disease
It goes 123212321232 I see through you...
More shit from a thoughtless mind
Spitting vision of another's eyes
It sells and feels like a merchant christ
Every thorn from another's side
Everyone moves their tongues to the detest
Just enough to taste the top of the rungs
All "full of hate," but I don't hear shit
Load your gun with all of my words