Bastards

Vicious Rumors

Bastards

I'm not a compromise
I'm just fine on my own
Don't need you company
I feel good alone

I don't need a church to tell me what to do You don't need to try to twist my point of view

Bastards with a masterplan
Not meant for you to understand
Hey, it's no secret what I want to do
There's just no way in hell
I'm gonna tell you

Bastards

I don't need attitude
I'll obliterate this place
Don't need your hesitation
I can see it in your face

I don't need a star to tell me what to do You don't need to try to twist my point of view