

Koffin Kats, Die Cat Die

Gear myself up with vodka and drugs and a knife to plunge right in your chest
I cant wait to see the look on your face
Asking me why I just took your life
Carve you up in little pieces
Feed you to my dog
And should I feel bad?
Fuck no

Die cat die, revenge is mine
Someday I swore Id make you pay
And now the time is right

I see your face and you're smiling at me
Asking me how I've been
I hate the way you treat me like shit
I never was your friend
Crying out, and now youll know why