

Linea 77, Ketchup Suicide

Like dogs for a bone the flies are fighting.
You see me on your back,
I'm just a cunt,
I'm waiting here,
I'm not your useful contact,
I'm just the last one,
Don't stay so close to...
So far...please, talk to me honestly.
It's not because i don't like you just because i don't care about you
And watch me diyng.
Shame on you fool, on your game, on your perfect day.
Glorify, celebrate, duplicate, love what you hate.
You are the last, little, simbol of decadence,
Try to show me the best,
come on, make it quick,
I'm boring of waiting.
Surprise me, bite me and watch me diyng.
Have you ever been like water?
Surprise me...the first question is:
How long you are going to smile, when you need to scream?
Just right but ...
Bite me... the second question is:
Can i be the last one?
Yes, we play, you win and we loose.
We play, you win and we loose.
Be quite, be sure, be cool.
Be quite, be sure, be cool and i will die in a ketchup suicide.
Surprise me, bite me and watch me diyng,
Have you ever been like water?
Yes, we play, you win and we loose.
We play, you win and we loose.
Be quite, be sure, be cool.
Be quite, be sure, be cool and i will die in a ketchup suicide.