

# No Cash, Kill Your Parents

childhood is like a lock without a key  
its the blooming time for brainwash  
and explanation of what you see  
growing up and burning up inside  
do your chores, go to bed  
put a bullet through yer head

kill yer parents / burn their bodies  
bury the ashes / find out what you want

going mad and maturing all along  
yer parents are f\*\*king blind  
and their ideals are all wrong  
influenced by what your parents always want  
you're a model of their youth  
you're a trophy they can flaunt

kill yer parents / burn their bodies  
bury the ashes / find out what you want

kill yer parents / the voices in yer head  
EV-O-LU-TION / freedom lies ahead

now you're sick and dying too  
all alone in a black lifeless room  
with nothing to do  
death, it doesn't seem to phase me  
but people crying over dying never ceases to amaze me

kill yer parents / live as life dies  
a burning world / seen through burning eyes