

Six Feet Under, Death Or Glory

Death or glory
I've been so bored going nowhere
Pissed off with life
Don't want no girls to hold me
I only love my knife
When it's night
I'm out on my own in the streets
Theres murder on my mind
Don't hate authority
You know i'm not all mad
Know that nobody loves me
Don't make me sad
Gonna stand up
To the one's who bring me down
I've got murder on my mind
I can feel it now
It grows stronger every day
And my hatred grows
More and more in every way
Sing a song of death or glory
Sing a song of smythe
Sing a song of good and evil
Gonna win my fight
I just want to flush the shit from the street
Murder on my mind