

The Sixpounder, Plastic Bag

No
another victim,
of this full of complex shit,
i am,
frustrated with it,
no,
another victim,
i don't know,
why he had to die,
he was so young.

CH:
i can not, i don't understand
(i cannot understand)
why he had, why he had to die
(he was so young)

NO,
another victim,
of this full of complex world,
you could have saved him, but you did nothing,
no,
another victim,
i now know why he had to die,
they weren't there for him, they were standing but doing nothing!

believe it or not,
i'm not like that,
i've seen so much,
'cause i'm not blind
cared too much to see what's inside

believe it or not,
i'm not like that,
if seen too much,
'cause i'm not blind
cared too much to see what's inside your rotten and shot to hell soul

Why he had to die

I just can't believe,
how well this gun fits in my hand,
I can't just forget,
I can't just forget,
that all these things you told him,
were all those lies you told me!