Today Is The Day, Going To Hell

Play it! What'd ya say? Stand in line No mistake Stand in line Yeah Try living Free bird Tied down You can't make me You can Die trying Try flying Then you'll see Then you'll learn your name Ít's all on your hands Your fame You can be who you are Your voice It's all on your hands Your fate Rape Kill Faster Master Dying Hope Love Why am I still dying I feel totally out of control I feel like I wanna do something bad I can't stop myself from hurting All of life's shit makes me mad Nowhere to live No one to love My empty hand hurts It's cracked My face is raw Victim Cut out my eyes Don't be so desperate It shows in your smile Satan