## Wednesday 13, Bad Things

A bullet in your head is how I want it Your body on the floor -- a Kodak moment You're a waste of air and a waste of space I want sharp objects to fly into your face I hate you now more than I ever did I wanna kill you, dig you up and do it again I want a car to run over your head Put it in reverse and do it again

I would be lying if I said that it wasn't true I only want bad things to happen to you I want bad things to happen to you I want bad things to happen to you I want very bad things to happen to you

It would be really great if you drowned in a lake
Or put a bag over your face and watched you suffocate
I'd celebrate at your wake, I'd bake myself a cake
'Cause you're my favorite person that I love to hate
And you're the reason that murder should be legalized
If it was, you'd be dead and in the ground by five
Just in case I forgot to say -I hate you motherfucker in the very worst way

And I would be lying if I said that it wasn't true I only want bad things to happen to you I want bad things to happen to you I want bad things to happen to you I want very bad things to happen to you

I want bad things to happen to you
I want bad things to happen to you
I want bad things to happen to you
I want very bad things to happen to you
I want very bad things to happen to you