

# Calibretto 13, Dear Beelzebubba

I don't like the lies youre trying to make me believe.  
You call me a loser  
lower my self esteem  
Well I'm a child of God and I know he loves me  
All of your lies and I'll be deceived.  
And I don't like the lies youre trying to make me believe.  
You call me a loser  
lower my self esteem  
Well I'm a child of God and I know he loves me  
All of your lies and I'll be deceived.  
I know that I am a child of the great I Am  
and I don't care what u think  
so to hell with you  
I know that I am a child of the great I Am  
and I don't care what u think  
so to HELL (hell) with ( with ) you  
I'm sick and tired of you liening to my generation  
suicidal tendencies all across the nation  
you still can't destroy and u teach the kids you evil  
you will pay for them one day  
and I do hate you  
I have the to authority to step on you cuz youre under my feet  
were gunna start a war were gunna bring some hate  
youre gunna get burned cuz ur gunna get beat  
I know that I am a child of the great I Am  
and I don't care what u think  
so to HELL (hell) with ( with ) you