

Children Of Bodom, You're Better Off Dead!

Alright!

Hey what's the matter with you,
What are you trying to do, I'm wrecking my brain
I'll never get it. Did I ever hurt you in any way?
If I did then hear my apology: FUCK YOU!

I'd give anything to batter you down,
All the way to 6 feet under
And why in earth should I stop until
I see your fucking ass drop

Mind your own business and leave mine alone,
Take a look at the real world for a sec.
It's a hell for heroes and heaven for fools,
What makes you the luckiest bastard on the earth!

In the prejudiced mind narrow yourself in,
I'm the servant while you're the king.

Ohhhhhohh,
'til tomorrow is a better day to be,
Ooohhohohoh,
You're better off dead than fucking with me.
Ohooohoooh
What if there ain't no tomorrow...
Ohooohoho
Well let me tell you, there wasn't one today!

Hey, would you like me to dare,
So that I know why I stop
And the only one step right
And it's raining flesh of death.

In the prejudiced mind narrow yourself in,
I'm the servant while you're the king.

Ohhhhhohh,
'til tomorrow is a better day to be,
Ooohhohohoh,
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