

# Cliteater, I Killed R.V.

Dull, stupid, ignorant face  
Smashing it into pieces, a brick never fails  
Now I never have to see your grin again

My boots are made for stompin'  
And that's just what they do  
This day my boots are gonna f\*\*king crush you

Crushing your genitals, beautiful  
Snapping sounds  
Free sterilization,  
Accept my generosity  
Incessant torture, you f\*\*king asshole  
Is what I got in store  
Now you die

Hate, Hate, Hate

I killed R.L.  
Wish I could do it over again  
I killed R.L.  
Trust me, I will piss on your grave

Hate, Hate

Tremendous pain is not enough  
This is my indemnity for your deeds  
To forgive is of no use in this case  
I'll leave you here to rot and die  
You'll never find your peace  
You'll never find your peace  
You'll never find your f\*\*kin' peace