

Cold, The Switch

I can take another bet
She loves to fuck, I must confess
Everything is so abused
The little things she puts me through
I can't stand to be insane
You little fuck you're so arranged
All the pain is nearly dead, that's in my thoughts
And in your bed

I can't change well guess who came to kill the love here
Every time you fuck guess who came to kill the love here

I won't scream I'll take your bet
She loves to fuck I must confess
Everything is so abused
The little things she puts me through
I can't stand to be insane
You little fuck you're so arranged
All the pain is nearly dead, taht's in my thoughts
And in your bed
Can't kill monsters!