

Deathbot, Don't Love Nothing

A thousand eyes, they pass me by
A river of cars on these concrete lines
And I'm not sorry
For the things they've said I've done

So clap your hands
Raise a smile
Won't you break your back
And stay a while
But I'm telling you what
I don't love nothing
Nothing at all

These days came and tore you up
They spent you like money, wasted your luck
And I'm not sorry
For the things they've said I've done

So clap your hands
Raise a smile
Won't you break your back
And stay a while
But I'm telling you what
I don't love nothing
Nothing at all

So bleach your eyes out dry
Just bleach your eyes out dry