Deathray, Scott

scott if i ever see you i am gonna kill you and then...

i will get sent back to jail the pope'll send the bail in tens...

and twenties cause his god is funny spent all my f***in' money and i still feel lost...

cause' people like the same things that you do people like the same things that you do

scott why'd you have to do it why couldn't you see through it like us...

you tore through her broken soul you made it past the toll but i paid the cost...

cause' people like the same things that you do people like the same things that you do

cause' people like the same things that you do people like the same things (ahhh)

cause' people like the same things that you do people like the same things that you do people like the same things that you do but i don't like the same things that you do