

# Dystopia, Anger Brought By Disease

if i die from a disease  
when i die im taking you with me  
maybe tomorrow or when im fifty  
misanthropic  
hate you like i hate me  
show no pitty for me  
you show no pitty for me  
you hate me anyway  
now i must kill you  
motherf\*\*ker  
stripped of my pride my dignity  
my rational thought  
revenge i seek  
(pay) for your existence during my existence  
(pay) for being at the wrong place at the wrong time  
(pay) for your existence during my existence  
(pay) for being at the wrong place at the wrong time  
maybe you know me always such a quiet boy  
or maybe you hate me  
never thought id amount to anything  
maybe youre the nazi f\*\*k that i dont like  
maybe youre the teacher that kicked me out of school  
maybe youre the pig that kicked my ass  
maybe youre the fat f\*\*k boss who got me fired  
the pain of never reaching my dreams  
a pain ive suffered all my f\*\*king life  
diseased i am not of man kind  
i die and i take you at the same time