

Ektomorf, The Way I Do

The way I do
The way I do
Fuck it

The way I do
Hey, you motherfucker said I'm your brother
Where are you now
What the fuck is going on
Hey, you we were looking ahead and you turned back
Cause somehow told it you
Hey, you where's the honour, the gratitude the straightness
You grasping nancy
Hey, you are made of shit and you will turn to shit

This is your fire
You get what you deserve

So suffer
The way that I do
Burn the way that I do
The way that I do

The way I do
The way I do

Hey, you, someone else has decided in stead of you
And now you're alone
I hope you suffer

Hey our buttfucked nancy
You say you're feeling well
Hey you, now you are where you belong
In the bog-hole

Hey you, I'm finished with you I won't seek you
I hope you hear me

I hate you

So suffer like I do
The way that I do
Burn the way I do
The way that I do