

Gallows, Will Someone Shoot That Fucking Snake

Something wicked this way comes
When i see it every night
You ain't a rockstar yet (you're dead)
You need some self-respect
You always were a fucking prick

Blackening her name
Screaming in her face
I'll fucking drown you in the rain
Will someone shoot that fucking snake

I've got a knife for you
To turn your heart from red to blue
The beating
I've got a knife for you
Engraved with the words fuck you
The bleeding

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You ain't a rockstar yet (you're dead)
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You always were a fucking prick

Blackening her name
Screaming in her face
I'll fucking drown you in the rain
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We've got a knife for you
You're fucked you can't get rescued
The pleading
We've got a knife for you
You're fucking dead when we catch you
The screaming