Hardcore Superstar, Pathetic Way Of Life

You must be sane to realise People perform in paradise Excuse me if I make you low Got to go fast, can not take it slow

Pathetic way of life Why can't I service my soul I cant control That nothing grows

Kill me for what I used to say I perform like people I used to hate Beg me for what I used to do What I did, what I do, I belive it's true