

Hoods, John And Kitty

this tragedy fills my mind
daughter of a whore
born from lust
I can see it in your eyes
throw it away
pushed to the side
a pipedream reality in my father's veins
I want to scream
you killed my dreams
when I look in the mirror
it's not you, it's me
so spread your legs and feel the disease
come and rape me
I'll pull you with me as I bleed
so spread your legs and feel the disease
come and rape me
I'll pull you with me as I bleed
I hate you with all my heart you motherfucker
horror is the look on your face
a thousand times you have been raped
mother look into my eyes
do you see my father's face? do you?