

# Johnossi, Execution Song

I'm not your baby, no more  
cause I let you go with none  
let you go with no score  
Well I'm not a baby, no more  
with eyes full of sun, I'll feed  
my love you get bored

I get around, execept don't wanna  
spend my time on you my love  
Fucking get rid of this heartache  
again

There won't be no maybes, no more  
with eyes full of sun, I'll feed  
my love you get bored and I'll  
have my baby now fucking  
D-chord, will beat it out of me  
I'll feed my love you get bored

I get around....

Bye bye bye, why can't you die stop  
living in my mind, cause everytime  
I see a way to brake myself  
free from you, stick in my head like glue