

Killwhitneydead, One Match And A Gallon Of Gas

So I'm misogynistic?
Call me what you wish
But I know and you know she was asking for it
Got my match and a gallon of gasoline
I will burn every bridge that's in between
Burn it, burn it all to the ground
So I am homicidal?
Call me what you will
I can't help the fact that I was born to kill
It's getting hot in here
You are dead in my hands
You are dead in my eyes
You are dead in my heart
You are dead to this world