

My Ruin, Stoopid

dedicated
spray the masses with gunfire
foreign pigs want to live in fear
they never learn
light the match and flames burn higher
i need to exterminate the queers
my stomach turns
would not heed your worthless cries
strike with fear
no
i won't wait
your misery
stick your fingers in my eyes
just like somebody blind by hate
they cannot see
prompted by my own self-doubt
i need to hate them because they're strange
they never learn
i have plucked my own eyes out
i live a life that's ruled by rage
my stomach turns
powered by elders lies
strike with fear 'cause i won't change your misery
stick your fingers in my eyes
just like somebody blind by hate
they cannot see
if you'd open your eyes
then maybe you could see a figment of closed minds
you know education is the key
hate sparks will create fire
why can't you let them be?
i see you're stoopid blind
and i know you cannot see
in loving memory
that's it