

# Nailbomb, Vai Toma No C?

Trapped on the inside, you stare in  
Who the f\*\*k are you to tell us anything  
Rotting right through, poison inside  
31 flavours of napalm to try

[Chorus:]

F\*\*k you and your plans  
I live my life my way  
Vai toma no c  
You scumbag, you waste

Tired of your ways, hate rising again  
I know you'd like to see me put a bullet in my brain  
I'm not gonna be part of your plan  
F\*\*k your solutions cause nothing gets changed