

Nothingface, Murder Is Masturbation

I'm not awake
But i'm not dead
The drugs await
Lost my money again

They never gave you anything
You think you'd get the fucking point
Who ever that you fucking killed
I see the point but i can't find a way to get through this fucking minute...
Yeah

I'm not alright, but i'm ok
I'm not alright, but i'm ok

All hail the pessimists
All hail the anarchists
All hail the rest that never gave a mother fucking shit
It's killing season,
Time to celebrate
What better way than rid the world of all the walking waste?
Wanna see it?
I'll show you somethin'
A middle finger with a barrel and it's fucking cocked
I got a new way, so you can fuck yourself,
Kill the motherfucker all that i think about yeah

I'm not alright, but i'm ok
I'm not alright, but i'm ok

Sometimes, you gotta voice your event, or you're better off dead, you'll lose your fucking mind
Sometimes, you gotta look at yourself, see the world inside out, and scream it out loud

That motherfucker, kill
That motherfucker, kill
That motherfucker and it's all that i think about
That motherfucker, kill
That motherfucker, kill
That motherfucker, 'cause we all need to scream out loud

I'm not alright, but i'm ok
I'm not alright, but i'm ok

I've found the easy way to die...
Just educate myself and pretend all i've learned's untrue
And yeah, I know that all i'll lose is you
Have you ever loved something that never seemed to have a face at all?
It just screams outloud...
Yeah
It always cures the pain that would never leave, and causes even more,
It just screams out loud...
But ne-ver goes a-way...
Yeah
Fuck

That motherfucker, kill
That motherfucker, kill
That motherfucker and it's all that i think about
That motherfucker, kill
That motherfucker, kill
That motherfucker