

Officium Triste, Foul Play

I'm sick of hearing you bitch and moan
I wish you'd leave me alone
You follow me wherever I go
What don't you understand in: "No!"
Your presence really annoys me
Why don't you leave me be
Being with you wasn't all that fun
I've had enough and pull out the gun

Take this lead
You know I've said
I'll bring you death

I'll take you out to keep you silent
I'll take you out so I hurt no more
I'll take you out to be free from anger
I'll take you out you fucking whore
Now that you're gone I'm free and
I can go on living like before

You had your pleasure in bringing me down
But I was good enough for you to stay around
You had me trapped in your maze of lies
In silence I screamed and in woe I cried
The only solution that I've got
Is becoming a sinner in the eyes of god

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