

# Poison Idea, Murderer

My enemy walks in front of me  
My friend walks behind me  
Death walks beside me  
Not ahead, it's just beyond me  
Do me a favor, shoot me in the head  
I don't want to fuck you  
In your death bed  
Do me a favor, stab me in my heart  
We share a fatal moment  
What's the dirty point?  
We've always hated, since we were born  
The cycle is completed, everything's just changed  
We've always loved  
But we just don't show it  
We've proved our lust  
Now we must pay for it.