

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.