

Retard-O-Bot, Rabid

Come in close,
So you can see everyone I can do without
It's been a long time in the making
Procrastination fucks yourself
You're fucking me
My fucking luck
My fucking god
You fucking twat
Shit so deep, shit's all you see
Fuck everybody
Hit one I'm up and second time I'm hurt
Third times a charm (man)
But this is what you want
A little something goes ... shit (oh) and I'm gone
I used to be indifferent
But not no more
Honesty doesn't really matter anymore
Friends don't let friends
Fuck that
Drop in the bucket
Day in and out (Day in and out)
Don't get me wrong
Cause I ain't really bitchin'
Just wishin' what I'm dishin'
Was so hit or missin'
Serious? Oh no.
It never really mattered though
It doesn't matter (oh, oh)