

Ryan Oakes, 2L8 UNDEAD (feat. Hollywood Undead)

Okay the sky turns black and the rivers are red
Forget the four horsemen let 'em send me instead
Look in the mirror and then say my name right under your breath
I'll make sure I'm adding you to Hollywood's undead

Tied up loose ends now I'm cutting the stray cats
Want my two cents, it'll cost about eight racks
Homie do the kid a favor when you stabbing my back
Make sure you load the knife with ink so you can gimme a tat
Facts

A year ago I said it's too late amen
Won't sugar coat it that's a toothache amen
Don't hold my breath but got a blue face amen
The only thing around that's two faced amen

You got something to say to everybody but me

Don't
Wait
Say that shit to my face
You
Break
Every promise you make
I wasted all of my time
Covering all of your lies
Too late
Too late

I shoulda saw the warning signs that this shit was over
On the brighter side I'm wise just a little broker
Your shit was fire but I'm sorry I'm a little dooper
Hope your basic ass is used to being mediocre

I swear I'm only half the man that I used to be
When I was with you I was blind now I can see
The end is getting closer
Guess I just need some closure
And now that this is over bitch I'd rather be a loner

Don't
Wait
Say that shit to my face
You
Break
Every promise you make
I wasted all of my time
Covering all of your lies
Too late
Too late

If there's a devil in me then girl you ain't no angel
Rules don't apply because you played every angle
How many bodies you got?
How many times you been caught?
How can this be my fault with all the bullshit you brought?

But it's okay because I gotta stay fresh
You hate me well baby say less
Fresh to death bitch I'm on my next shit
Don't let the door hit your ass on the exit

Don't
Wait

Say that shit to my face
You
Break
Every promise you make
I wasted all of my time
Covering all of your lies
Too late
Too late