

# Six Feet Under, One Bullet

I'll kill all the haters  
They'll never stop their deaths  
We'll bread and burn and murder  
Each of you to the last  
Return to make it final  
One bullet to your head  
I know it just won't happen  
A world that's free from pain  
So I'll just use my freedom  
To fucking kill and maim them  
Reduce their heads with lead  
Not ever gonna stop us  
Not 'til the last one drops off  
Not 'til they die and rot up  
Not ever gonna stop  
Not 'til the last one drops  
One bullet left - one bullet left - one  
One bullet left - one life to die - one  
One bullet left - one bullet left - one  
For some reason you motherfuckers think this is  
Some kind of motherfuckin game  
You ain't gonna realize until I got some fucking  
Steel pointed at your faggot-ass face and blow your  
Motherfuckin dome off your goddamn shoulders  
You motherfuckin critic-ass bitch motherfuckers  
Catch you comin out your motherfuckin house  
Bleed!  
I put the gat to your face and head and blast  
Blow your fuckin face off, rock you with the  
Sawed-off, blow guts all over your bitch  
Leave your stankin in a six foot ditch  
Run up in your house with a tek out  
Duct tape your spouse with a gun in her mouth  
Smack your dids up you think I give a fuck  
I'll call the fuckin pigs on myself  
Barricade the block with the ATF  
I don't give a fuck bitch I pray for death  
Grab your little girl by the neck  
Bust her in the chest  
And throw her on the lawn  
Call CNN it's on, get this on TV  
The last one's for me  
Aim with the pipe down dead in my head  
And squeeze  
Leave the whole wall red  
One bullet left, one bullet left - one  
One bullet left - one life to die for  
One bullet left, one bullet left - one  
One bullet left - one life to die for  
Always got one bullet left  
One of fifty to their fucking chests