

The Atomic Bitchwax, Hope You Die

I hope you feel alright.
I hope you sleep ok.
I hope the bugs all bite
And you rot away.
I hope you crash your car.
I hope you don't get far
I hope your asking why ...
you gotta die, yeah.

And when you run and hide
You suck on misplaced pride.
I hope you hate this shit!
I hope your clothes don't fit!
I hope you're all alone,
I not your stepping stone.
I hope you asking why...
you gotta die, yeah