

# The Atomic Bitchwax, Hope You Die

I hope you feel allright.  
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