

The Distillers, Sick Of It All

Murder murder a ripe blood stain
Pulled the fucking trigger cause Im sick of it all
Murder murder a ripe fucking hate
Pulled the fucking trigger cause Im sick of it all

I went to school today with an UZI
Theres this kid he teased me so i shot em in the face
All the worlds light wont ease my pain
It wont cease im diseased will you hang me please
I'm a nihilist raised on violence
What do i do im american youth
All my life ive lived in silence
Im gonna snap ill get you back

Im a girl im only 13 my body rots
Cause i wont fucking eat
Im a silent star on a b-roll
Im a mirror fucking image of no control
Give me the award i conquered food again
What else is better in life than to purge my pain
If i cut, i wont look like that
If i cut if i cut i wont feel like this shit

We are kids we think life is a scam
We come from wasted land
We are kids we play punk rock and roll
If we didnt we got no soul
We are different kids with the same heartbeat
We got one pulse running through the streets
They are our arteries
I am part of this