

World War Four, Bubblehead

Twisted sick and bitter,
I should have known better.

Blistered sickened skin,
the karma got in.

Guilty, plead guilty
its such a selfish crime

You think that you know better,
god it kills me every time

She got no right
She got no need
No agenda

Just her greed

Time will tell and
its just as well

I believe in justice
I believe in hell

And you're broken
a martyr
you'd never understand

And you're wasted
and ruined
like a sacrificial lamb.