

Braindead | Scum

Outbreak

A braindead fuck whose life I'll never get, you think you know it all, but you don't know shit. Believe a word you say? I'd rather fucking die, I'll slit my throat before I live a lie. Braindead, braindead, braindead, braindead, braindead, braindead. A braindead fuck whose life I'll never get, you think you know it all, but you don't know shit. Braindead scum. You're not special, you're fucking scum. You know nothing, you're too fucking numb.
You're

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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