

# Near The Gates

## Illdisposed

"You are my life", she said as I looked  
"And there ain't no way in which I celebrate  
That I live, only you the reason for me" Fuck that you smelly slut cause, there ain't no  
way  
I'm going down that road with you bitch  
I'm much better looking than that A very thin line between lovers and haters  
I scream, as I drag you nearer to the gates  
A line defined by mr. Norman Bates  
Your body ripped by my knife, we're at the  
gates Take a look around you  
Great colors I smell  
Amazing "Go get a life", I say to her who's life is based  
on pleasing me, Yeah I know it may be difficult  
actually doing it yourself But you'll see as you grow old, that there ain't  
no way  
I'll spend my time on your patheticness  
I'm much better looking than that

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