

# Bad things

## Soho Rooms

A bullet in your head is how I want it  
Your body on the floor -- a Kodak moment  
You're a waste of air and a waste of space  
I want sharp objects to fly into your face  
I hate you now more than I ever did  
I wanna kill you, dig you up and do it again  
I want a car to run over your head  
Put it in reverse and do it again  
I would be lying if I said that it wasn't true  
I only want bad things to happen to you  
I want bad things to happen to you  
I want bad things to happen to you  
I want very bad things to happen to you  
It would be really great if you drowned in a lake  
Or put a bag over your face and watched you suffocate  
I'd celebrate at your wake, I'd bake myself a cake  
'Cause you're my favorite person that I love to hate

And you're the reason that murder should be legalized  
If it was, you'd be dead and in the ground by five  
Just in case I forgot to say --  
I hate you motherfucker in the very worst way  
And I would be lying if I said that it wasn't true  
I only want bad things to happen to you  
I want bad things to happen to you  
I want bad things to happen to you  
I want very bad things to happen to you  
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