You're Better Off Dead

Children Of Bodom

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War-eyes!
Hey what's the matter with you?
Whatcha trying to do?
We're wrecking the place...And i don't get it
Did I ever hurt you in any way?
If I did then hear my apology ..fuck you!
If I did anything to batter you down
...all the way to six feet under!
And why in earth should I stop
Until I see your fucking ass drop
Mind your own business and leave mine alone
To take a look at the real world for a sec
It's a hell for heroes and heaven for fools,
What makes you the luckiest bastard on the earth
In the prejudiced mind you narrow yourself in,

I'm the servant while you're the king
Ohhhhhohh,
Til' tomorrow is the better day to be
Ooohhohohoh,
You're better off dead than fucking with me!
Ohooohhoooh
What if there ain't no tomorrow?
Ohooohoho
Let me tell ya, there wasn't one today!
(solo)
Hey, if you like me so dare
so, that i know why it's gone.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

and the only to be and it's raining flesh And blood.