

# Ill Will

**D.A.D.**

What we need isn't systems  
Or regulating plans  
But bigger guns to shoot with  
And a bigger type of man  
Ill will For good or ill, my iron will  
Is unrivaled, still evil ill thrill  
This is the curse to me and my friends  
Ill will, no patterns, no sense I hate mental exercise  
Thinking gives me pain  
I know people don't turn out  
That way today but here we go again, ohh  
Ill will, ill will For good or ill, my iron will  
Is unrivaled, still evil ill thrill  
This is the curse to me and my friends  
Ill will, no patterns, no sense

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