

Murder Is Masturbation

Nothingface

I'm not awake
But I'm not dead
The drugs are late
Lost my money again They never gave you anything...
You think you get the fucking point...
I'll laugh until I'm fucking killed...
I see the point but I can't find a way to get through this fucking metal hell! Yeah! I'm not all right
But I'm okay
I'm not all right
But I'm okay All hail the pessimist
All hail the anarchist
All hail the rest who never gave a motherfucking shit
It's killing season
Time to celebrate
What better way to rid the world of all the walking waste? What I say is
I'll show you something
A middle finger with a barrel and it's fucking cocked
I got a new way
So you can fuck yourself
Kill a motherfucker is all that I think about Yeah! I'm not all right
But I'm okay
I'm not all right
But I'm okay Sometimes you gotta voice your revenge
Or you're better off dead, you'll lose your fucking mind!
Sometimes, you gotta look at yourself
See the world inside out, and scream it out loud That motherfucker! Kill that motherfucker! Kill that
motherfucker and it's all that I think about!
That motherfucker! Kill that motherfucker! Kill that motherfucker! Cause we all gotta scream out loud! I'm not
all right
But I'm okay
I'm not all right
But I'm okay I've found the easy way to die
Just educate myself and pretend all I've learned's untrue
And yet I know that all I'll lose is you Have you ever lost something that never seemed to have a face at all?
It just screams out loud, yeah
It always cures the pain that would never leave
And causes even more
It just screams out loud BUT - NEVER - GOES - AWAY Fuck! That motherfucker! Kill that motherfucker! Kill
that motherfucker! And it's all that I think about!

That motherfucker! Kill that motherfucker! Kill that motherfucker!

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