

# Venison

## WaMÃ¼

blood stain, on his eye  
reefer on his mind  
well!  
shut up and listen, you might be missin  
your hell blindfold not touching no one  
and further sicken my self  
you got to miss and go  
thought that youd be myself  
chopper me beside listen you might learn me  
said!  
dont talk to no one and me's like itching downstairs  
shes about to break to get your self in  
i wont predict it myself!  
i get her things and go  
locked in a missing bed so i  
(yelling)  
you did never  
you never did!!  
my parents scream and scold  
dying a peice in myself  
so i'll die  
ill buy time  
ill buy my beatings stole  
ill die here  
ill buy you  
no sale.

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