

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!

Ohooohoooh

What if there ain't no tomorrow?

Ohooohoho

Let me tell ya, there wasn't one today!(solo)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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