

Westerfield

RF7

See that fucker sittin'™ there so cold
How do you rape a ten year old
Where do you fit where do you belong
Very few things I think are wrong

What you did I cannot defend
Bet you loved it till the very end
What'™s in that head what'™s in that brain
Much too callous to be called insane

Westerfield, Westerfield
Left her body by the side of the hill
Westerfield, Westerfield
For the first time ever I'™d like to kill

Watching porn who gives a fuck
It'™s your choice once you grow up
That little girl didn'™t have no choice
Now I have to raise my voice

I look at you I can'™t forgive
I forsake the laws under which I live
Can'™t repent what'™s not in my heart
Given the chance I'™d rip you apart

Don'™t really care how her parents live
You'™re the bastard I can'™t forgive
Getting high fucking friends
Those kinda things I can defend

But putting your dick in a little kid
All that other shit you did
Hope things are about to switch
Hope you are some niggers bitch

Lyrics submitted by Felix.

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