Pure Fuckin' Evil (Feat. William Control)

Blood on the Dance Floor

I am filth I'm volatile Full of rage So fucking vile We're the ones Your parents hate Fuck the rules And fuck the faith Don't want salvation I can't be saved We're the damned And you're to blame We'll burn down the church Knock down the steeple All your good Succumb to evil No suicide, I stay alive Just to piss you off You got a taste So fuck me too or I'll? They will live till your brain's reversed? Get it right or pay the price This ain't no fucking curse Evil; as twisted as can be You'll never find A motherfucker quite as bad as me Motherfucking evil Motherfucking evil Motherfucking evil Motherfucking evil DIrty love You filthy whore You keep me cumming Gimme more... Doused in blood Painted black Bitch just stay Down on your back Raised on sin

I'm not a saint All your dreams I'll kindly taint Hit the spot Make you wet Leave you begging For the sex No moral sin No limits on Our friends will violite You're on your knees **Begging please** Don't desecrate in your face They will live till your brain's reversed Get it right or pay the price This ain't no fucking curse Evil; as twisted as can be You'll never find A motherfucker quite as bad as me I feel my fire Growing old The warmth inside me Has turned cold I disappear And self-destruct I guess this time I'm out of luck I feel my fire Growing old The warmth inside me Has turned cold I disappear And self-destruct I guess this time I'm out of luck They will live till your brain's reversed Get it right or pay the price This ain't no fucking curse Evil; as twisted as can be You'll never find A motherfucker quite as bad as me Motherfucking evil Motherfucking evil Motherfucking evil

Motherfucking evil

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

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