

# Stain

## Primer 55

Go  
I like feeling filthy  
I like feeling shame  
Call me what you want to  
Fucking little stain  
Tell me something different  
Don't keep it the same  
And I have little patience  
And I'll take all the blame I will cut 'em up  
I will bring 'em down  
'Cause I'm a stain  
'Cause I'm a stain  
'Cause I'm a stain 'Cause that's the way I like it  
That's the way it goes  
Scream until my ears ring  
Blood pours out my nose  
Left to feel the darkness  
Left to feel the cold  
Left to feel the emptiness  
Without your streets of gold I will cut 'em up  
I will bring 'em down  
'Cause I'm a stain  
'Cause I'm a stain  
'Cause I'm a stain Go  
I have little patience  
Tolerance for pain  
Chip upon my shoulder  
Hatred in my brain  
They make me feel worthless  
They make me feel shame  
Hate me 'cause I'm filthy  
Hate me I'm a stain I will cut 'em up  
I will bring 'em down  
'Cause I'm a stain  
'Cause I'm a stain  
'Cause I'm a stain Dead bodies all around me  
Look into the eyes of your enemy  
Dead bodies all around me  
Look into the eyes of your enemy

Dead bodies all around me  
Look into the eyes of your enemy  
Dead bodies all around me  
Look into the eyes of your enemy 'Cause I'm a stain  
'Cause I'm a stain  
'Cause I'm a stain  
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