

Great Day for a Murder

Plan B

It was an ordinary day, people walking...all over me again
Then suddenly to my dismay out of no where my heart started talking to my brain
What a great day for a murder but I'm not in a killing mood.
What great to reek vengeance but I know it'll do no good
What a great day to go and get a gun, go and take you anger out on everyone
If your out of ammunition go and buy the sun and read up on the council houses and violent scum
Still pissing tax payers money up the wall

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