

An Insult to the Dead

Say Anything

Failure is angular, it isn't circle shaped, every fucked mistake I made
When I abandoned her and with my wand like sex, I cast a horrid hex
I laid a curse on her, a curse on her
Another wasted verse on her, gave birth to her
Oh God, forgive me, Moses, Jesus, Allah I have made such an awful regret of today
I have made such an awesome regret I could be more than this with all the time I have, I am an insult to the dead
You should be over this, the infidelities are on account of me
And so I cheat on you, I beat on you with words and with actions
I will never tell the truth in dead aloof with that you are my fraction Oh God, I have made such an awful regret
of today
I have made such an awesome regret
Where I stay, where I lay in my bed of needles
Where I play like a bad child on a baby's birthday Take a permanent vacation, I've got two months to live
And all the mental masturbation is just too much to give
So I'll go down to where the river flows into the sea
And you can bathe me in your body fluids, you can rescue me Oh God, I have made such an awful regret of today
I have made such an awesome regret
Where I stay, where I lay in my bed of needles
Where I play, like I'm a bad child on a baby's birthday Here I lay, here I lay
Here I lay, here I lay

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