

Bombs On Broadway

Zyon

The name really fits, cause you are still the same. I'm sick and tired of all these games...

You just talk shit, and i'm not the same, I left that behind, so just shut your mouth...

You'll never change you've always been that way, you're so fucking petty you'll never change...

You just talk shit, and im not the same, I left that behind, so just fuck yourself...

Face down you'll fall in it, choke on all your bullshit. Im sick, so sick of you. Im sick, sick of your attitude. So choke, choke on that gun. And you'll be left behind, in a puddle of your own blood. So choke, choke on that gun...

face down you'll fall in it, choke on all your bullshit. I'm sick, im so sick of you. I'm sick,sick of your attitude. One down, ten more to go. ready, set, fire, let's go. Choke on, choke on that gun. And you'll be left behind in a puddle of blood.

You just talk shit, and I'm not the same, i left that behind

So just fuck yourself...

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