Kill Your Parents

No Cash

childhood is like a lock without a key
its the blooming time for brainwash
and explanation of what you see
growing up and burning up inside
do your chores, go to bed
put a bullet through yer headkill yer parents / burn their bodies
bury the ashes / find out what you wantgoing mad and maturing all along
yer parents are fucking blind
and their ideals are all wrong
influenced by what your parents always want
you're a model of their youth
you're a trophy they can flaunt
kill yer parents / burn their bodies
bury the ashes / find out what you wantkill yer parents / the voices in yer head
EV-O-LU-TION / freedom lies ahead
now you're sick and dying too
all alone in a black lifeless room
with nothing to do
death, it doesn't seem to phase me
but people crying over dying never seizes to amaze mekill yer parents / live as life dies
a burning world / seen through burning eyes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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