

# Fantastic Bastards

## Death Spells

We're never good enough  
'cept when you pack too much to drink to think to care  
These broken bulbs are nice  
With that light you hate to see me in  
Cause it sings  
I'm a mess  
When you touch (don't fucking touch me)  
Take care of everyone  
Except for those they kept with you  
But it's fine  
They don't mind  
Cause they know your a fuck

I hate everything I do cause I loved it from you I'm your bastard  
But I'm not anything like you  
Cause I'm ??  
But they're not worth your time

So sick of covering up  
These blacks and blues they cuss cause their mine  
To the fine  
But they don't  
Cause I'm more than you're worth

I finely had enough  
I'm finally all grown up  
Don't look time  
Your all mine  
You look scared  
Cause you know I'm a fuck

I hate everything I do cause I loved it from you I'm your bastard  
But I'm not anything like you  
Cause I'm ???  
But they're not worth your time  
(Time)

I hate everything I do cause I loved it from you I'm your bastard  
But I'm not anything like you  
Cause I'm ???

But they're not worth your time

Lyrics Submitted by Gwen Morris

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>