Venison

Deftones

blood stain, on his eye reefer on his mind well! shut up and listen, you might be missin your hell blindfold not touching no one and further sicken my self you got to miss and go thought that youd be myself chopper me beside listen you might learn me said! dont talk to no one and me's like itching downstairs shes about to break to get your self in i wont predict it myself! i get her things and go locked in a missing bed so i (yelling) you did never you never did!! my parents scream and scold dying a peice in myself so i'll die ill buy time ill buy my beatings stole ill die here ill buy you no sale.

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