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Too Late For Living ''Next Time''

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Next time my hands won't be in my pockets, they'll be pullin' on a trigger. You can't keep up the shit any longer, or you'll see what's gonna happen. All the time I deal with your shit and i'm so tired of all of it. You just need to stop before I have to make you, keep it up and I swear i'll break you.

All my hate is saved up for you, all my rage will be taken out on you, all my pain is caused by all of you. You know what? I fuckin hate you.

You try to make everything all better. Well guess what? It will never be. You should have been nicer to me, maybe then, i'd set you free. Yeah but for now, your stuck in my cage. How's the pain feel from all my rage? All my rage.

Next time my hands won't be in my pockets, they'll be pullin' on a trigger. You can't keep up the shit any longer, or you'll see what's gonna happen. All the time I deal with your shit and i'm so tired of all of it. You just need to stop before I have to make you, keep it up and I swear i'll break you. Break you.

I must break you I must kill you I must break you I must kill you <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.