

411**"Kill Your Parents"**Visit "[Kill Your Parents](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 head

Kill yer parents / burn their bodies
Bury the ashes / find out what you want

Going 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 want

Kill 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 me

Kill yer parents / live as life dies
A burning world / seen through burning eyes

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