

Clay Kevin "Super Sucker Salvation"

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You're always saying that you're filling me. But what
you're really doing is
killing me. "Birds of a feather flock like lice."
Like buzzards on a carcass,
it feels so nice. I shot your daughter and I shot your
son. But you're the
reason that I got the gun. What makes me sicker is you
pull the trigger. A
super-duper-sucker salvation for her? Salvation's
killing me. It costs you

everything. Don't say it's free. I know when you're high
you might kick a man
while he's down. Part the Red Sea just to leave me and
watch me drown.

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