Dystopia "Anger Brought By Disease"

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if i die from a disease when i die im taking you with me maybe tomorrow or when im fifty misanthropic hate you like i hate me show no pitty for me you show no pitty for me you hate me anyway now i must kill you motherfucker stripped of my pride my dignity my rational thought revenge i seek (pay) for your existence during my existence (pay) for being at the wrong place at the wrong time (pay) for your existence during my existence (pay) for being at the wrong place at the wrong time maybe you know me always such a quiet boy

or maybe you hate me
never thought id amount to anything
maybe youre the nazi fuck that i dont like
maybe youre the teacher that kicked me out of school
maybe youre the pig that kicked my ass
maybe youre the fat fuck boss who got me fired
the pain of never reaching my dreams
a pain ive suffered all my fucking life
diseased i am not of man kind
i die and i take you at the same time

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