

Hardcore Superstar "Don't Care 'bout Your Bad Behaviour"

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A black toothed man with a broken hand
When you see him
You'll know who I mean
He'll teach you lessons
Tell you where to begin
He'll even sell himself
Sold under sin

Reputation as a stubborn stupid man
A smell of death
What a charming frightening scent
A walking zombie with no ticket in his hand
A nice corpse doing the best he can

You should know
You're almost gone
One of the good
But it turned out wrong

I don't care 'bout your bad behaviour
I can't save you
Can't change you
Don't care 'bout you bad behaviour
Can't save you
Can't change you
Far from home
Mommies little boy is gone
I can't change you

Rich bastard
Do you see the broken glass
You climb the ladder
Jealous of your own ass
Sometimes it happens
I get slapped in the face
It turns me on
That's what I chase

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