In-Rage "No Luck"

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Its over
I wont take
Any more
Of your shit
Youre Gone..

The day you woke up
And realized your life was shit
You never could imagine
Your fate was sealing every hit
Every disgusting word
That would come flying from your mouth
Would build a lasting hatred
Then one day
Fucking rubs you out

Its over
I wont take
Any more
Of your shit
Youre Gone..

My blood is running hot
I see her bleeding on the floor
You got your point across
But this wont happen any more
Im gonna end this now
Youll never fuck with us again

Your body full of rounds No time to repent for your sins

Its over
I wont take
Any more
Of your shit
Youre Gone..

Ive got a hit list Who the fuck do you think you are Stepping onto my land My home You spread your disease to us then its...

No luck...

No help...

No self...

No hope...

Cocking my gun as I cross your name off number one

Whos fucking next!?!?

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Having your way with everyone I love

Everything that is important to me you fuck

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