

Children Of Bodom "You're Better Off Dead!"

Visit "[You're Better Off Dead!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

War-eyes!
What's the matter with you?
What are you tryin'to do? We're wrecking the place,
And i don't get it. Did I ever hurt you in any way?
If I did then hear my apology: FUCK YOU!

I'd give anything to batter you down,
All the way to 6 feet under
And why in earth should I stop until
I see your fucking ass drop.

Mind your own business and leave mine alone
To take a look at the real world for a sec.
It's a hell for heroes and heaven for fools,
What makes you the luckiest bastard on the earth

In the prejudiced mind you narrow yourself in,
I'm the servant while you're the king.

Ohhhhhohh,
Til' tomorrow it's a better day to be,
Oohhohohoh,
You're better off dead than fucking with me.
Ohooohoooh
What if there ain't no tomorrow...
Ohooohoho
Well let me tell ya, there wasn't one today.

Hey, if you like me so dare,
So, I know why I stop
And the only one step right
And it's raining flesh of pain.

In the prejudiced mind you narrow yourself in,
I'm the servant while you're the king.

Ohhhhhohh,
Til' tomorrow it's a better day to be,
Oohhohohoh,
You're better off dead than fucking with me.
Ohooohoooh
What if there ain't no tomorrow...

Ohoohoho

Well let me tell ya, there wasn't one today.

Visit [Children Of Bodom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.