

The Cumshots "Broken"

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[Dean, Doom, Cargo]

If my life was a piece of meat
You'd let the dog eat it
You find me all pathetic don't you?
So be it!
I'm just sick and tired
Of livin' my lie
How can I show you that I care?
Well, kill the mother
And the baby dies.
That's my answer right there
That's my fuckin' answer
Die!

Too little is way too much
I didn't want it
I didn't choose it
Don't want to live my life
Just win it or loose it

You insist
That all the things that I've done
It has to gather up for something
Well, a life that got me everything
Gave me nothing!
Don't want to bother you further
So I'll leave the rest unspoken
The glass ain't half full
Or half empty
Right now it's fucking broken

Too little is way too much
I didn't want it. I didn't choose it
Don't want to live my life
Just win it or loose it

Loose it

The blood of your boyfriend
Caked on my torso
Guess I had to cut him again

The blood of your boyfriend
Caked on my torso
Guess I had to cut him again

The blood of your boyfriend
Red on my torso
Wet on my fingers like rain
The blood of your boyfriend
Caked on my torso
Sorry I cut him again

The blood of your boyfriend
Caked on my torso
This time it was more than a game
The blood of your boyfriend
Red on my torso
At least there won't be
No further pain

The blood of your boyfriend
Caked on my torso
Finally free from the shame
The blood of your boyfriend
Dead on my torso
Nothing left but darkening stains

No other fucking solution!

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