

Worthless United

"Kill Like You"

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One for nothing and two for no one
Three hours of sleep on four (ha ha ha ha) five minutes
to get ready,
Six if I run seven minutes in heaven for eight hours in
hell.
I don't want to be a seed for you to plant now.
At the mercy of those who hold the plow.
Who keeps swinging on the utters of the cash cow.
Your bean stalks decaying in the clouds now.
And I'll plant these veins for you in shades of red white
And blue and killing is all I ever know and gazing into
your eyes,
I'll buy all your sweet little lies and kill until I can kill like
you.

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