American Minor "In My Role As The Most Hated Singer"

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In the local underground music scene

In my role as the most hated singer In the local underground music scene I've met a lot of well-dressed cowards Who were never afraid of anything

I used to hang on each and every word But now it just seems like a waste of time You can say anything you want now baby Just as long as you don't try and waste my time

Oh God I loved you I should've killed you when I had the chance

Now you say that in my sight you love me But at the time it was kind of hard to tell I feel like I've been wrung dry baby It's too late, why don't you just go to hell

Oh God I loved you I should've killed you when I had the chance

In my role as the most hated singer
In the local underground music scene
All I got was to find your fingerprints
Over everything I've loved and everything I've been

Oh God I loved you I should've killed you when I had the chance I cut you up and I'll stick the knife in I swear you still won't feel a thing

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