

American Music Club

"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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