

## School Boy Humor "A Bullet Proof Revenge"

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A song that makes you tremble  
A bulletproof revenge  
A box of notes and letters  
From a locked and loaded friend

My chest is lined in anguish  
Your voice is sounding sweet  
Wear me like a prom dress  
I want to hear you scream

"Damnit, this corset is killing me."

Words to make you suffer  
For branding me to you  
Time is telling secrets  
The things you always knew  
Loving you was in vain  
A dreadful price to pay  
Wear me like a prom dress,  
I want to hear you scream

I wrote a thousand words  
That brought about your lust  
And now I tighten my grip upon  
Your chest with this vengeful distrust (There's no trust)

I hope you hear this and it takes away your breath  
Like the lace that pulls the fabric.  
I hope it slowly leads to your death.  
I want you dead.

(I'll hold you tight, like your corset on prom night)

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