

Kill Bikini

"Rip"

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I can't say everything about it

In just one single song

I can't put how I feel in a package

And sell it back to everyone

But wait

Theres another boy genius whose fucking gone

I hope the food tastes better in heaven

I know theres lots of rad queer boys up there

I hope everytime they talk to you

They know they're lucky to be yr friend

Cuz look

there's another boy genius whose fucking gone

And I wouldn't be so fucking mad so fucking

pissed off if it wasn't so fucking wrong

it's all fucking wrong

It's not fair-it's not fair*it's not fair

But no one said life was easy

Yeah, but no one said-no one said

nothings s'posed to happen right?

No, no one told me anything

to prepare me for fucking this

Theres another boy genius whose fucking gone

Don't tell me it don't matter

Don't tell me I've had three days to get over it

It won't go away

It just won't go away

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