

Deathray, Scott

scott if i ever see you
i am gonna kill you
and then...

i will get sent back to jail
the pope'll send the bail
in tens...

and twenties cause his god is funny
spent all my f***in' money
and i still feel lost...

cause' people like the same things that you do
people like the same things that you do

scott why'd you have to do it
why couldn't you see through it
like us...

you tore through her broken soul
you made it past the toll
but i paid the cost...

cause' people like the same things that you do
people like the same things that you do

cause' people like the same things that you do
people like the same things (ahhh)

cause' people like the same things that you do
people like the same things that you do
people like the same things that you do
but i don't like the same things that you do