Poppy, Spit

Coward

Spit I think I'll spit Spit

For all those girls who speak contradiction
The guy who crept through the shadows every day
To clutch his own conclusion
To watch all the blood as it drips from your veins
You coward
Godspeed
May your death come quickly

I think I'll take this hate and spit Spit Spit

Now as it's passed on to the next one I feel a bloodrush come right over me You know you will never be right In the eyes of the ones who know You trusted the devil And she will betray you

Low

Why do I get shit all the time From you men? You are swine You think dick is the answer But it's not Why do I get shit all the time From you men? You are swine You think dick is the answer But it's not

Spit Spit Spit