

# Fuckers

## Flotsam and Jetsam

Righteous fucks  
You think you are on top of the world  
The little people spit down on you  
You'll feel trying to look yourself in the eyesBleed you fuckers bleed  
Die you fuckers die  
I'll cut all your fuckin throats  
So brace your fuckin selfGo right ahead you worthless gem, enjoy the laugh  
I hope you choke on yourself in the end  
You'll never get up on me  
I won't subscribe  
And I'll recognize  
How fucked up you really are  
The way you love to be  
Self-centered selfish piece of shit  
Another morning shows and nothing changesYou're death in everyone's eyes,  
You'd be lucky to die  
You fucked up everyone's life,  
That comes as no surprise  
You have to be taken out,  
Instead you stay aliveYou thrive on breaking their lives  
Your feel tries to poke me in the eyesEntertaining yourself  
Makes you closer to hell  
You're death in everyone's eyes,  
You'd be lucky to die  
You fucked up everyone's life,  
That comes as no surprise, no surprise  
You're death in everyone's eyes  
You fucked up everyone's life  
You have to be taken out,  
Instead you stay aliveWorthless, useless, no good gimp  
Another faceless, vileless pile  
You're miserable, despicable, dismal, lovable, intolerable  
And you don't give a shit  
I despise, you despise, you recognize, gouge your eyes  
Ah fuck you  
Devil eyes, two lies in her eyes, visualize parasites,  
A blacker demiseYou're still a righteous fuck  
Now down at the bottom of the world  
Looking at everyone spit down on you  
And there's nothing you can fuckin doYou're death in everyone's eyes,  
You'd be lucky to die  
You fucked up everyone's lives,

That comes as no surprise, no surprise  
You're death in everyone's eyes  
You fucked up everyone's lives  
Make no mistakes about it  
This time you're dead

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>