

Vendetta & Death  
To my daddy dearest

Oh daddy how I refuse to forgive and let go  
You see I grow older  
So did you  
I spent a lot of time wishing to see you  
Now wish you dead  
You hurt me in ways that people could never understand  
I grow older and wiser  
I let people fuck me off  
Hell when I needed you  
You weren't there  
I spent my time wasted defending you  
They called you a cunt and I said you wasn't  
Well wasn't I wrong  
You were the biggest cunt I've ever known  
And nanny and granddad I hope they are 6 feet under  
That's where I wish you were  
You see I learned a way of words  
I can make you cry and laugh at the same time  
But this isn't a letter of forgiveness  
This is a verse of vendetta  
A verse of death  
Me washing my hands of you  
Good bye father

By  
Shadow

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