

# Bloodstains

## Agent Orange

They can make things worse for me  
Sometimes I'd rather die  
They can tell me lots of things  
But I can't see eye to eye  
I know they know the way I think  
I know they always will  
But someday I'm gonna change my mind  
Sometimes I'd rather kill(Refrain:)  
Blood stains, speed kills  
Fast cars, cheap thrills  
Rich girls, fine wine  
I've lost my sense, I've lost control, I'm lost my mind Things seem so much different now  
The scene has died away  
I haven't got a steady job  
And I've got no place to stay  
Well, it's a futuristic modern world  
But things aren't what they seem  
Someday you better wake up  
From this Fucked Up fantasy  
(Refrain x2)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>