You ain't a good friend
Got some dirt under your fingertips
Don't care about a thing
Yeah you know what you want and that's what you're gonna get
I make it easy to take advantage of what I give
When my hands peel back your skin
You should blame yourself for it

I know you better than yourself Your distance tells me where your heart is

There's no coming back
I only see in black and red
I'm gonna get paid
Yeah I'm gonna get what I put in

When the air is suffocating When your shelter is no longer there When my hands are around your neck You should blame yourself for it

I know you better than yourself Your distance tells me where your heart is Do you blame someone else for your darkness? I know you better than yourself

When the sun escapes your grasp Sets fire to everything When my hands are around your neck You should blame yourself for it

I know you better than yourself Your distance tells me where your heart is Do you blame someone else for your darkness? Oh, I know you better than yourself