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I've thought on those endless nights,
Committing to conversations.
Devouring left and right,
The rest of our lives.
I always hated those techno songs,
You put on my compilations.
Those saintly notions of right and wrong,
That always got in my way.
I'm over it now
You won't see me around
Go bury the knife in someone else,
Because I'm over it now
I'm over it now
I'm over it
You left at the darkest part,
Of my constant intoxication.
My battered and broken heart,
It nearly gave out.
I kicked around in the big bad world,
After you sold all my action figures.
I never got in that one last word,
So here's a fuck you.
I'm over it now
You won't see me around
Go bury the knife in someone else,
Because I'm over it now
I'm over it now
I'm over it
Drown in the illusion that I care.
Drown in the illusion that I care.
Drown in the illusion that I care.
Drown in the illusion
I'm over it now
You won't see me around
Go fuck up the life of someone else,
Because I'm over it now
I'm over it now
I'm over it now
I'm over it now
Go bury the knife in someone else,
Because I'm over it now
I'm over it now
I'm over it
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