

Revenge best served ice cold
Drown if you sink, burn if you float

A fear so deeply rooted
Ill of form and convoluted
You feign a futile rage
They can smell it on you
Hide behind your hell inside
And force-feed your peace of mind
React, do not respond
Nobody believes you

You buried your blame
But I wear mine on my face
And with each fucking breath
I can say it with my chest
We dragged ourselves into this mess

Why is the safety of something precious such a burden to you?
You couldn't hate me, you couldn't hate me more than I used to
Why is the safety of something precious such a burden to you?
You couldn't hate me, you couldn't hate me more than I used to

Why? You couldn't hate me more than I used to
Why? You couldn't hate me more than I used to

We are at fault, you are responsible
I am to blame, and you are the same
We are at fault, you are responsible
I am to blame, and you are the same

Woe is you
Woe is you

Too comfortable in numbers
Scum sticks to grime
Never knew keys in white knuckles
Walking home alone at night

Too far gone to pretend
Kill yourself and start again