It's about bein' in love It's about bein' in hate It's about not wanting to miss you It's about wanting you dead Push the walls open I wanna see my memories bleed No I don't remember you ever loving me I think that was your fucking fantasy I think you want everything Push the walls open I wanna see my memories bleed No I don't remember you ever loving me I remember the back of your head Leaving And now I am quite sure you want everything everything Everything Everything everything everything outta me