

The Argument

Common Enemy

I could write this ballad a million fucking times,
But when I see your face
It makes me lose my fucking mind,
To think of all the stress u bring it makes
Me want to kill, you gave me all the confidence in the world,
Now u make me feel like shit
I feel like I'm at war, it's the same argument,
Get out of my fucking face, just let me leave this mess
My heart is in a cocktail, I'm gonna light the fuse,
Get out of my fucking face
Before I vomit on your shoes
I feel like I'm at war it's the same argument,
Get out of my fucking face, just let me leave this mess!
Now it's over! This time I'm serious!
Why do we put ourselves? Thru such shit!