Give Me

Dayshell

There taking shots at the old man, poor man, blind man screaming
This place burning and it's fucking me up
They take an only son they treat him wrong and they break them
Just to be entertained

Blood it flows very cold in the city
Curse the lord I'm a prisoner

Pain, you give it to me
Hate, go on and use me
Pain, you tie my tongue and staple my mouth shut
Pain, you give it to me
Hate, go on and use me
Pain, go on and use me, yeah

And now you got me where you want me don't you
You want me lost living for the movie
Won't you check your tone and bury neck deep

Blood it flows very cold in the city
Curse the lord I'm a prisoner

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Hate, go on and use me
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Pain, you give it to me
Hate, go on and use me
Pain, go on and use me, yeah
Pain, you give it to me, yeah

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