

Right back to the beginning
Save your words for the love of God
Stuck in Place

You say no more
I'm looking over my shoulder again
The truth be told
I see my name and it's written in red

Without you
Tearing me down
Without your
Silence the sound
You cannot cancel me out again

Now I'm freezing cold
Stuck in place

Fool me, I'm not happy
I'm not a sellout, I'm selling in
Hold me, Remember me when I am number one

Without you
Tearing me down
Without your
Silence the sound
You cannot cancel me out again

Your burning your friends
That's how it's supposed to be?
You take what you want
You leave me with nothing
Go fuck your, Hatewave
We're in the middle of a Hatewave
Get up, get up, Hatewave
We're in the middle of a Hatewave

Without you
Tearing me down
Without your
Silence the sound
You cannot cancel me out again