

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