

Nails through my baseball bat
I'm telling you to step back girl step back
You're dead you're dust you're sewage now
You dug your grave and then you asked me how

It's in my bones
She stepped into my home
It's in my bones
The game is rigged and the dice are my own

You know what you said
You know what he did
And you play along like he's innocent
Like he's innocent

I hope what you took away you never get back
I hope what you took away you never get back

Bricks on feet underwater
He's your golden martyr
She asked me to speak twice so I shot her
So I shot her
Bricks on feet underwater
He's your golden martyr
Your golden martyr
Your golden martyr

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