Hunting witches
Has turned into
Hunting bitches
And for some reason I can't seem to relax
Do me a favor
And find out the facts
Before you come to my door
Ready to attack

I'd like to be above it all
But your words are like poison
I know it's never gonna stop
So I might as well join them
And I hate biting my tongue
When I know what's right
I don't like being mean
But I won't run from a fight

Just cause you're unfulfilled
Doesn't mean you need to take it out on me
I see right through you
Locker room bully

Everyone has their story
And somewhere in there lies the truth
What you say about me
Says way more about you
You think you know everything
But you really fucking don't
Do you really want justice
Or are you just throwing stones

Fuck!

I'm gonna let it all go And draw my line in the sand Because I'm really tired Of being told who I am

Wiiiiiitch!
Burn her at the stake
Throw her away
Cause I don't really care what she has to say
Aahaha
WOOOOO!

Hunting witches
Has turned into
Hunting bitches
And for some reason I can't seem to relax
Do me a favor
And find out the facts
Before you come to my door
Ready to attack