

I can never get it right  
What I'm trying to convey  
It was everything I had  
And you took it all away

I still try to pretend  
That it never got in my mind  
At my feet like a dog  
Always following just behind

I still look at what I gave you  
And my stomach fucking twists  
Thought you gave a fuck about me  
Guess it's 'cause I was a kid  
I would tell you how it feels  
But you'd never understand  
I'm a cog in your machine  
Beneficial to the brand (Beneficial to the brand)

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That it never got in my mind  
At my feet like a dog  
Always following just behind