

Prove Me Wrong

embrace today

Don't you fucking tell me who the f**k do you think you are left alone on my own.
Well i will find the fucking way to live, it's just a matter of time.
Your time will come.
Burnt out washed up
You're nothing more than a name to hang your fucking hat on.
Your time will come, until then I'll stay alive, and i'll haunt your every dream.
Everyday of your life i'll be right there, behind your back,
Who the f**k do you think you are, time after time.
I will challenge everything that you stand for.
Or was it stood for?
Your time will come and i'll be the one to bring you down,
Every time i can i'll expose your lies, prepare to die,
Your everything that i knew you would be,
Prove it to me and every day prove me wrong, so prove it to me.