

Constructive Criticism

Handguns

Grinding my teeth down to my chin
My self worth is in depletion
Please eat me alive
Carve out my heart
Gouge out my eyes
Cut me down to size
Filet my skin from limb to limb
I've lost my shine

Cut me up, cut me up
I've lost my touch
Washed up, washed up
Thrown under the bus
Slit my throat and spill all my guts

You wanna keep running your f*cking mouth when you don't got sh
it to talk about?
Well, step up to the plate, take your first swing and knock my
f*cking teeth out!

Cut me up, cut me up
I've lost my touch
Washed up, washed up
Thrown under the bus
Slit my throat and spill all my guts