

## Asking For It

Heart Attack Man

So well-behaved  
So mild-mannered, even-tempered and anxious all the time  
You zeroed in on insecurities and any weakness you could find  
I was young and gullible  
Awkward and uncomfortable with nonexistent self-esteem  
But I'm not the same scared and defenseless kid I was when I was seventeen  
My hands wrench into fists and you're asking for it

I'm not that dude you knew back in high school  
Broad daylight, dead of night, I will fight you  
You pissed it all away  
All your friendships disintegrated and melted in your fist like  
an ice cube

Lie to my face to entertain yourself  
Because your life's a fucking joke  
There's nothing left that you can take from me  
You tried to tear me down and went for broke

Push me to the edge  
I'm at my with's end  
This is what you wanted

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