

The Sink

hey, nothing

I heard you're headed to the plains
You packed a bag, changed your name
When you get back, you'll be the same
You'll be the same
You'll be the same
You found a therapist online
I'm glad you pay to waste his time
Thank God, it's no longer mine
It's no longer mine
It's no longer mine

Fuck that, shut that
Mouth you're always talking, talking
Talk back, walk back
Act like you're not up to something
Fuck that, come back
Look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong
Oh, I'm not wrong

Don't bother putting me in one of your twelve steps
I don't need a letter to know the truth
I heard the medicine you got ain't doing shit
What's it gonna take for you to finally admit?

All the pain you caused
All the friends you lost
All the times you said you're right
You're really wrong
And all the pills you take
Falling down the drain
You can't swallow a mistake
That you have made

All the pain you caused (I'm washing you)
All the friends you lost (down the sink, my)
All the times you said you're right (bottle is empty)
You're really wrong (I'm keeping my hands clean)
(My hands clean)

And all the pills you take (I'm washing you)
Falling down the drain (down the sink, my bottle)
You can't swallow a mistake (is empty)
That you have made (I'm keeping my hands clean)
(I'm keeping my hands clean)

I don't even have a reason to lie, (yes-) why would I lie to you? I didn't do fucking shit
You. Are. A liar! (I didn't-)

Fuck that, shut that
Mouth you're always talking, talking
Talk back, walk back
Act like you're not up to something
Fuck that, come back
Look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong
Oh, I'm not wrong

I 'm not fucking wrong