This is it
I'm drawing a line in the sand
If you're in, you're in
If you're out, you're out
I'm tired of putting up
With the shit you spout
You've been full of empty promises
And I've been filled with empty threats
But now mine are filled to the brim
And my stomach is full

From swallowing my pride

To all the fakers, the bullshit artists And the fucking liars

I'm calling you out
I'm standing my ground
This ends here, this ends now

Everything you built up
And everything you worked for
Your precious image is fucking shot

I'm burning it down...
And I'll piss on the ashes