

# Making Me Pay

Inglorious

I can feel us growing old  
What do you say, hmm  
Somebody told me long ago  
Wasting time, saying no  
Such a shame

I ain't worried 'bout your secrets desires  
If you're asking me to stay, you know I'm gone

Oh, you're making me pay, ooh  
Oh, you're making me pay, hmm

Getting kinda cold  
What do you say, ooh  
I need someone to grab a hold  
And take these words into their grave

Please, don't worry I ain't weak I ain't tired  
I can feel my body losing control and

Oh, you're making me pay, oh no  
Oh, you're making me pay, oh no, yeah  
Oh, you're making me pay, oh  
Oh, you're making me pay, hey no

Been abused all my life, oh  
And from the bottom of my heart, no  
Don't worry, don't panic  
As if we'd just fall apart, oh

Hey baby, oh ya hoo

Oh, you're making me pay, alright  
Oh, you're making me pay, yeah  
Making me pay, yeah