

Manipulation

Jacque Lee

Master of manipulation
Liquor mixed with separation
Let's not forget about sleep deprivation
Man, that's enough to make me batshit crazy
Never had a real opinion
I never truly understood your vision
You make me feel like I'm the fucking villain
Just 'cause I don't agree with your decisions

Got me thinking, what's real?
What's fake?
Who's hiding their face?
And who means what they say?
And where can I escape?

Gave each other space maybe too much
You would only take, I was your crutch
The ways you let me down
But I still wanted you around
Grab me by the waist, I would go weak
Make the same mistakes like it ain't shit
The ways you let me down
But I still wanted you around, boy

(Like it ain't shit
Master of manipulation)

Master of manipulation
Always twisting the communication
Can you taste the shame all on my lips?
Do I just want somebody I can fix?
But I thought you were a real one
Thought we were connected
All the time I spent with you, how could I not suspect it?
Never learnin' my lesson, no
Never learnin' my lesson

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