

I knew you couldn't handle me
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I walk the dead in my fantasy
You cry, I act like I did not even-

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What I put you through is killing you
The words I stuck to the back of your throat
The way I took your feelings, too
I dig you deeper in the motherfucking hole (Hey, you)

Fuck, I'm done being sad (It's sad to know)
'Cause now I'm always fuckin' mad (Hey, you)
But you're under attack and I want everything you have (It's sad to know)
You better raise that flag before I up it at your ass (Hey, you)
)
And throw your life in the trash, I put your body in the bag (That you are)

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