

## Salt Water

Kublai Khan

Victim  
The role you've always chosen  
Sadness  
Deception moves this bitch, but I can't

I see right through you  
You don't have me fooled  
Quite the pretender  
Broken and bitter  
Dime a dozen

Beyond fake when you wallow and wail to me  
Each word frantic for sympathy  
I'm agitated by your deviant empathy  
No help from me

You say that you will  
Build yourself up  
But we both know you won't  
Another ploy to muster emotion  
We both know you won't  
Another game that you've made  
We both know you won't  
You won't make the fucking change

Beyond fake when you wallow and wail to me  
Each word frantic for sympathy  
I'm agitated by your deviant empathy  
No help from me

The helpless create their life  
It's so easy to never fucking try

It's all on you