

My head's always filled up with rage

My head's always filled up with rage, I got so used to numbing
pain

Can't break this smile off my face

And you'll try, you'll try, try again to burn me down, to see m
e end

Rip me apart from all my friends, I need to repent for all my s
ins

When that day comes, I'll raise my hand

Then say that I'm a better man

You broke me down because you could, and I am mad because you c
an

I'm glad that we don't interact

Went from heaven to utopia, into a fiery mess, yeah

You never take back what you said

Hate that I stayed back and really loved you

For you to want me dead, yeah

But I guess that's how this shit goes

No one wants to write debts they owe

Had to learn that shit on my own

True colors, everyday they're showing, friendships are ruined

Heart shot six times, I'm wounded

Didn't think you'd be the one to do this

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