

Addicted

Nasty

Never gonna ask again
Not for you
Not for love

Kept pace
In a death race
Through a dead space
To end in a neck brace
Choked by your rat hands
Thought this was real but we no lovers we are fake friends

You hate me
What you give is what you get you should be happy if you get no
ne
You hate me
I hate but if you ask you gonna get some

Want to let go but I'm addicted to the times we fuck

Love
Hate
What you give is what you get so you should be happy if you get
none
Love
Hate
What you give is what you get so maybe if you ask you get some