

Enough?

Paleface

Listen

Gimme just a little minute to talk about something
Oh sorry I mean "someone"
I'm talking to the kinda dudes that always need to show us all how masculine
they are
I always see you popping up in the comments underneath a post where I kiss m
y homies goodnight
Or was it that post from our new song in which you can here me sing for a se
cond?

Whatever

I always see you motherfuckers writing homophobic shit on the Internet
And cussing about all the people that are just enjoying it
Writing about things that you have nothing to do with
And giving all of us new struggles to deal with

I fucking hate you, haters
Well, hold on, that makes me one of you too
But hey there's still a difference between us 'cause I am not nearly as toug
h as you
You are tall and you bang on your chest and you only listen to aggressive mu
sic and I'm sitting here and I'm singing about my own feelings

Argh! I'm such a pussy huh?

I don't want any of your attention
I don't want anymore of you at our shows
I don't want to give you no attention
But I know that I'm doing it right now

(Shh)

I don't want your attention
I don't want you at our shows
No
I don't wanna give attention
But I'm doing it right now

But here we go again
There's things that really needs to be said
And I know that this song is gonna make you real mad
But trust, I really feel so bad
I really feel so bad when I think of you 'cause I know that all you want is
to show someone the song
That you sing along
When you're in the shower but it is too fucking soft and emotional for all o
f your alpha friends to understand and they would laugh at you
So you end up commenting underneath my posts and I feel so bad but ey hold o
n
Hold on, Leeman
Ey, Leeman
Bring back that old-school shit
Let's give them what they want

Uh-ha

That's what I'm fucking talking about Leeman come on bring it back
Ay ay ay ay ay

I don't want your shit
Now, I'm faced with what has been annoying me
Covering your tracks never worked out so well all this time
It won't let me go, this constant hate is about to catch up to my death
I don't know what to do
My failures, when I die, it will be chin up, it will be

Is it enough?
Is it enough?
Is it enough?
Is it enough?

Is it fucking enough for you now, huh?
Well, it is not for me
I'm not done yet, motherfuckers

You're a faceless voice in an endless sea of digital pitying screams
But your words are hollow and broken and empty and unnecessary dreams
You think you're a hunter? Well I think you are just prey
And I think you will fade away
'Cause you are trapped in your own game
And in the darkness of your mind, you are a king without a crown
But outside your tiny realm, you are nothing but a fucking clown

Hide yourself behind your bullshit, you cowards
Open your eyes up and look in that mirror
When you look into it, then you will see
A reflection of what you are pretending to be

Bitch

Is it fucking hard enough for you now, huh?
Is it hard enough?