

## Player Haters' Ball

Palisades

A lot of people need a lot of attention,  
They say some shhh like it has an effect on me.  
You're so obsessed with looking down!  
You eat, sleep, breathe my name in your mouth.  
Expectations low but I feel high,  
Never fit the mold, fuck getting by!  
I wanna hear how much you hate me,  
How my existence drives you crazy!  
I'd rather be a fucking thorn in your side,  
Than listen to you tell me how to live my life.  
I bet you're so proud,  
Talk is cheap and I don't hear a sound.

Let' em talk, talk, talk,  
While I walk, walk, walk.  
The more you speak, the less I listen.  
Talk, talk, talk,  
While I walk, walk, walk away.  
You've got nothing on me!  
Why waste your breath? Why waste your words?  
They mean nothing to me  
Talk, talk, talk,  
While I walk, walk, walk away.  
While I walk away!

What do you have to say?  
While you're sitting alone,  
I've been building a throne.  
So confident in what you don't know,  
The only truth is that you're still unknown.

If this walls could speak,  
Would they mention your name?  
The attention you seek?  
So blind and alone you are.  
I think you see to believe,  
It's like drowning to breathe.  
At least I'm breathing in something but smoke,  
From the burning debris,  
Of a faint memory,  
Watch the flames take the place of a home.

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While I walk away!

So think again when you try to speak,  
Wolves don't lose sleep on the thoughts of sheep.