

Below The Belt

Point North

Maybe I'm just always overreacting
But lately I've been feeling so out of practice with everyone
Can't put up with anyone

When you're left
In your own mess
It's not my problem
You lash out
Start to freak out

So, find help
From somebody else
Who likes the drama
You pass your trauma to me

So beat me like a punching bag
I can take more hits than you'll ever get
Watch me bleed into nothing
I'm already dead
So beat me like a punching bag

I don't wanna hear what you're gonna say now
Like your pain means something that I'm gonna need now
You should keep your thoughts up inside of your mouth
'Cause it's shit that no one wants to be around

Come on

Could be something you said
Calling yourself a friend
I just want it to end
'Cause you keep beating me down

So, find help
From somebody else
Who likes the drama
You pass your trauma to me

So beat me like a punching bag
I can take more hits than you'll ever get
Watch me bleed into nothing
I'm already dead
So beat me like a punching bag

When you're left in your own mess
You lash out
Don't pass your trauma to me

So watch me bleed into nothing
'Cause you can't put it to rest
Soon you'll have nobody left

So beat me
So beat me

So beat me like a punching bag
I can take more hits than you'll ever get

Watch me bleed into nothing
I'm already dead
So beat me like a punching bag

So beat me like a punching bag
I can take more hits than you'll ever get
Watch me bleed into nothing
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