

## Bye Bye

SAFIA

Sold his soul to crusade of a screen  
Worthless individual that knows everything  
Don't hold back he's not pleasant or sweet  
It's ignorance and jealousy that make's his heart beat

You don't know  
You can't hurt him back

'Cause he's a fly on the wall  
Yes an insect that crawls  
If pesticide won't do it we've got nothing at all

Bye, bye  
And I won't hurt like that  
Bye, bye  
And I won't hurt like that  
Hurt like that

Sold his soul for a scrolling crusade  
Hiding insecurity through this masquerade  
Fi gets fi now there's blood on the screen  
It trips up on the floorboards but his conscious is clean

You don't know  
You can't hurt him back

'Cause he's a fly that won't stall  
Yes an insect that crawls  
Violate its existence through the post on your walls

Bye, bye  
And I won't hurt like that  
Bye, bye  
And I won't hurt like that  
Hurt like that  
Bye, bye  
And I won't hurt like that  
Bye, bye  
I won't hurt like that  
Hurt like that  
Bye, bye  
Bye, bye