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

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