

Negative Contract

Scowl

What you do and what you say
Doesn't mean you're here to stay
Picked my odds, don't play my game
Respect you seek you will not gain
What the fuck am I to you, after all you put me through?
Immune to your abuse, your ego is bruised
You deflect the blame and I'll take aim
I'll take aim
What you do, what you say
Don't mean much, who's to say?
Tossed the board, an unfair game
Roll your dice, pieces lost, forget my name