

# We've Got A Problem

Set to Stun

We've got a problem  
I can't control this anymore  
No sympathy for my misery and the devil's at my door

We are the ones who crawl within  
Knock, knock, open up, I won't be left behind again  
You bitch!

Knee-deep in shit and struggle  
Now you wanna run  
I'm on my knees from this disease, I'm pleading sanctuary

Kill me

From the demons in my head, you cannot run nor can you hide

"You're crazy!"  
Shut the fuck up and listen to me  
You're gonna hear me out this time

We've - got - a - problem

Don't fucking forget 'bout you and me  
So hold me til death did us part

I am the one who crawls within  
And from the inside out, I'm gonna tear you apart

I'm gonna hit you til I can't hit you no more  
Yeah, I'm obsessed and I'm insecure  
Two hits, I hit you and you hit the floor

No more [?]  
No more of you hypocrites

My boy wouldn't hurt a soul  
He's just an innocent child, you know  
And if he did, I'm sure it wasn't on purpose (it was!)  
Well then they probably fucking deserved it (hehehehehahahaha!)

We didn't have to [?]  
I'll stop that boy if I can scare him!

Hahahaha, don't you know by now girl?  
I'm already fucking dead  
I'm already down in my grave  
The fucking walls just ain't caved in on me yet

I refuse to be a vessel  
For good nor for evil  
And I understand that people long for something to believe in  
These aren't just lyrics to me  
With every song that I sing  
I write these words like I'm writing my fucking eulogy  
I'm smashing every mirror I can get my hands on  
I can't stand my own reflection  
And I'm in so much pain

Set to Stun, we don't give a fuck!  
Set to Stun, we don't give a fuck!

Set to Stun, we don't give a fuck!  
Set to Stun, we don't give a fuck!  
I will return

You ain't seen the last of me  
Cause I can hold my breath for a long, long time  
Hahahahahahaha!