

Someone Else

SHVPES

Oh shit
Okay, here's what I'm gonna do

It's like you're stuck
In your body corrupt
There's a riot in your mind
It's about to erupt
Or it'll boom
Fuckin self destruct
Detonated by the thought of you just giving it up

Were you
So dumbfounded you were making the cut
You had to run behind my back
Take a cock and get fucked
I don't know how you can live with this shit
Gobble a dick
Running back and kissing me on the lips
You're someone else

I guess we'll never fucking know

Colossal bitch
Does your heart run hollow
Is it rammed up your arse?
What your plans for tomorrow?
It's kinda like we share the pain
Cause we both felt sorrow
When you got marked up
Like the Mask of Zorro

Well you can keep that branding til your nose explode
That's what you get for sucking dick for a line of coke
Who knows?
Your tonsils and your nostrils, I suppose
But for now that can be diagnosed
By someone else

Cause there'll be no coming back
When there's cum on your back
From someone else
I hope you were compensated
By someone else

With a cardiac attack
Or some more Prozac
From someone else

You're someone else
Fuck You

You call it jealousy
Like maybe I'm just insecure
When someone else is with my bitch
And he's fucking her more

I've been living like a monk

Out here on tour
But you been getting your butt torn up
Soon as I walk out the door
Knees straight to the floor
And you be at it til I'm back in fucking Calais you whore

Hold up
Let me take that back
But give you one more chance
There ain't no coming back
You're someone else

I guess we'll never fucking know

Well, I hope you were compensated
Cause I believed every word you said
You're someone else

There'll be no coming back
When there's cum on your back
From someone else
I hope you were compensated
By someone else

With a cardiac attack
Or some more Prozac
From someone else

You're someone else

Fuck you
Fuck you
Fuck you

You're someone else

Don't you dare tell me
This track's about misogyny
Basically a track promoting
Prejudice philosophy
Spent time crying
Now I found comedy
Just like you found monotony in monogamy

I ain't got anything else left to say on this track
Fuck you, I hope it was worth it
And your little wasteman fucking drug dealer dickhead of a fucking brother
Fuck off

I guess we'll never fucking know

You fucking bitch