

Mind controlling, I find a hole in everything you claim to believe in
You thought that I was the type to shut up my mouth and do what you say and
Maybe you were just sitting, thinking, I was just the type to get the engine ticking
Now you're at the bottom, I've been dying to know captain, how you feel now your ship is sinking

I should have got you when I had the fucking chance

Manipulator, fucking faker
Sorry, am I in your way?
I can't excuse myself enough
I didn't mean to fuck this up

Do you hear me now?
Listen close, shut your fucking mouth

You'll always know that

I could have got you when I had the fucking chance
I, I should have got you when I had the fucking chance

Go tell yourself that the problem was me
But we all know you're a filthy blood-sucking disease

Cut off the cancer
Two-faced clown, monumental disaster
I've been praying you'll be found where the pigs are grazing

I've been dreaming of you bleeding
I've repressed these awful feelings
Hanging from a wilted oak tree
No one there to hear you choking

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