

My ears start to burn  
I'm in your mouths again  
Hope you climbed the ladder with your cardboard friends

Keep talking that shit while your jaw still works  
Well fuck them and fuck you too  
My life feels no worse

I'm starting to get the feeling you don't want me around  
That's quite fine with me, cause I was faking it the whole time  
I've suffered through your fake lines  
Trust when I say that I  
Would rather survive an acid attack and fall into a salt mine

Rumors (Kid shit)  
Jealousy (Hatred)  
Fake grin (Sick witch)  
My time wasted  
You're too old for this  
Get a fucking life, bitch

Keep that knife close when you sleep  
(I'm coming for you)

You feed on attention, just to survive  
Shitting on me makes you feel so alive  
Can I watch as you eat up your words from the ground?  
Gag on your on bile, I'll dance to the fucking sound

Choke  
Swallow your tongue

Quidnunc  
Telltale  
Yenta

Control alt delete me  
Dispel and dismiss me  
Like I ever wanted to fuck with you bitches  
I can't stand to look at you, not for a second  
You infantile, desperate, insufferable, piece of shit

You want to hate me more than I already hate myself?  
Well, good luck with that motherfucker  
I found my home in the the gutter

I've stooped way lower than you'll ever fucking go  
I don't need your help  
To send myself back down to hell

I don't need your help  
To send myself back down to hell