Know whatever comes to pass
I'll always be tied out back
'Cause I know you are unfaithful
Yes I do
Unrelenting
Unrepenting
And washed out

You come you ride With me

Break one out
No harm felt
And if I know you
Which I do a lot
You've been scratching up the wall at night

To wake yourself from dreams of discipline Nothing matters when you're inching Back to all your evil without fail

But it gets worse
Oh it hurts
God it's slow
Oh it's slow
Wanted back
So little