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I embody this defective lifestyle
And I endanger everything, I praise the horns within.
I'll flush my soul down the drain
And I'll use you and throw you down a hole.
As hell is my witness, I have sold my soul.
Label me
Label me
Label me into what you want.
I hate everything around me, trust is overrated.
And I contaminate those feelings, you'll die without me leaving
I loathe you, won't pull you through
I loathe you, you're cancer in my room.
Label me
Label me
Label me into what you want.
I loathe you, won't pull you through
I loathe you, this cancer in my room.
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