

## Now Lie In It

### The Suicide File

You are who you f\*\*k, or so I am told  
In this miserable city, where status is gold  
I've seen shit-eating people who claw their way up  
Looking for the acceptance that they never got  
It's all about winning the meat market games  
Among all the rejects, dropouts and fakes  
Did everyone give you the attention you seek  
Who's arm are you draped on this f\*\*king week  
Trophy boys and trophy girls  
Go f\*\*k yourself, I hate your world  
Fair-weather friends are keeping score  
Name dropper, name f\*\*ker  
You're a f\*\*king whore