

Wrap Your Head Around

The Violent

Enjoy the flattery
Won't run as deep as the lies you've told
Don't owe you anything
The most loyal pets you'll ever know
You'll sleep through most of it

'Cause you made a mess again
Yet you won't blame yourself
You made a mess again
This one destroyed you too
Look at the state you're in
'Cause right now you're lost in a cloud

And that's not all
You can't seem to wrap your head around now
A martyr for fools
And pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now

You'll spite the world again
Digest the fate of the ones you lost
Become a bitter man

'Cause you made a mess again
This one destroyed you too (This one destroyed you too)
You made a mess again
Yet you won't blame yourself (Yet you won't blame yourself)
Not in the state you're in
'Cause by now you're lost in a cloud

And that's not all
You can't seem to wrap your head around now
A martyr for fools
And pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now
Pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now

Right now you're lost in a cloud
And that's not all
Can't seem to wrap your head around now
And you'll be the fool
When pity is your punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now

And that's not all
You can't seem to wrap your head around now (Now)
Pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now
(You are the fool and we feel sorry for you)
Pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now
(You are to blame for all the shit that you do)
Pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now

Now you won't blame yourself

You'll live in the past
(Pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now)
Commiserate with your laurels
Lay your future to rest
Now you won't blame yourself
Or clean up your mess
(Pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now)
Now you'll be the fool
And we feel sorry for you
Now you won't blame yourself
You'll live in the past
(Pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now)
Commiserate with your laurels
Lay your future to rest
Now you won't blame yourself
Or clean up your mess
(Pity is the punishment
Can't seem to wrap your head around now)
Now you'll be the fool
And we feel sorry for you