

Everybody's dead!

underscores

(My voice is so fucked up right now)
(Let me try it one more time)
Everybody's dead!

You don't have the guts anymore
Hit me like a truck and I fell to the floor
You don't give a fuck anymore
I couldn't fault the hit-and-run if you settled the score
I think I wanna punch you
I really, really want to
You're talking at me like I know what you mean
I made a mistake, could you give me something to respond to?

You don't have the guts (Guts!) anymore
You were playing with your gun so I ran to the door
What's your bad side?
Give me anyone else
I fear your backbite
You can't get over yourself
Any percent your function
So can we skip the introductions?
The only time that I'm the girl of your dreams is when you're s
hit-faced
Another white boy with a concussion

Everybody's dead and it's all my fault
Everybody's dead and it's all my fault...

Everybody's dead and it's all my fault!
Everybody's dead and it's all my fault!

(That's better... so feel better, okay?)
(No more... no more sad)