Why always me who has to put you in your place?
I'll never forget what you put me through and all those selfish nights

Only dogs get put down; the bitch of living Too cruel to be left alive

I'm just trying to be what you want me to be, and it never ends And it's pain again
Mark this day as the last I feel this way, for the comfort
The repetition is my vice, my poison

Only dogs get put down; the bitch of living Too cruel to be left alive

I'm just trying to be what you want me to be, and it never ends And it's pain again
Pain again
I always seem to find you again

Cut-throats are made of us

No time to waste

Actors, liars, and fakes

It's too dangerous for me to leave you alive

You're a hazard, stifle yourself and all of your surroundings

You need to be put down

Put down

Trust is a motherfucker

Selfish and angry is how you left me, I've become so rotten Pain again