

## Savage

### Varials

You push  
And you continue to take  
You can't make up for the choices you made  
I gave you what you needed  
You're just a disease  
A God damned plague

You're not worth my time  
I don't need to give you a reason  
I don't need to prove a thing to you  
You push and push  
And take, take, take  
You proved to be completely fake

Savage

Take the chances I gave you  
And waste them away

Forgive and forget  
Lie after another lie  
Your sick sad excuses  
I don't know how I forgave you

What would the world have me do  
I can't fix you  
Or your broken mindset

What would the world would have me do  
I don't find joy in what I used to  
I'm sick of life and what I go through

What a lapse of judgment

How could I let you in  
How could I let you get away with this

Nothing left  
For you or myself  
Nothing left  
For anyone at all

Nothing left