

Passive aggressive, aimed for the throat  
The incentive is always invisible  
But I've found it simple;  
Muzzled minds seek naive eyes  
Only to borrow limbs and keep the lights off  
The reverence is malevolent  
And the apology is always pathetic  
Did you think I didn't notice?  
So much as you manipulated  
The aftertaste of selfishness turns me back to being selfless f  
or your cause  
And thanks to you I have no fingerprints, only bones to be pick  
ed  
So tell me what you're kind to me for  
I'm sure you've denied yourself as much as I have  
People like you take and rot until the end  
Until the end. Until the end. Until the end