Climb off your pedestal, because a name's just a name, and we'v e got some for you

Telltale, bad mistake, broken bone to be picked to set this rec ord straight

Yeah talk shit, spread shit, stem all the lies out of your pent up hate that you created right in front of your eyes

We won't hesitate to put you in your place

Can you please explain just how the fuck you thought that you could write all the rules when all the rule books were burnt?

You could give us chance to be civil but hey, you took priority with profit and our name in vain

So how about you make your friendships without a pen, because h ere's the dotted line where this one ends punk

You have this truly misconstrued, if you think that this song is about you

So show your blood face, we'll never forget your name You tried to take a part of our lives that we could never repla

Step back you manipulative opportunist, because time has alread y told you weren't cut out for this

All's well that ends well when you get what you give Blacklist