

You don't like me
We'll never get along, its true
We fight a lot
And you wrote the words that washed off me

We leave our history
But you don't owe me nothing

We are a habit that's happened before
And there's always something to put in the cold
We have a history

We don't like me
We thought that I would never stop
Though gold deep down, I lost my worth at the sea
That was a bad age for me

But you don't owe me nothing

We are a habit that's happened before
And there's always something that's put in the cold
We have a history

Blood is blood
Don't need friends
You don't know problems yet
You'll grow up up, pay the rent
Toughen up up, don't be so sensitive
The people I wake and corner [?]
And what will you learn then?
I like to lean on invisible walls and you like to build them

We have a history
But you don't owe me nothing
We are a habit that's happened before
And there's always something that's put in the cold
We have a history