

Punch Bag

YONAKA

This ain't no fairy-tale
Nothing like the books in school
You cut your teeth on the weak
Made my life a living hell

Don't underestimate me, it will be bad
I'll be the heartache that you're going to have
And you'll regret ever making me sad
'Cause I'm not your...

Punch bag, what kinda love is that?
Thought your heart was bulletproof
Danger, ain't a stranger
And I come running back to you
I know we were born to lose
Punch bag, gotta hit back
All you're left with is a bruise

Addicted like a drug
In time, the high wore off
I saw you in the light
Got up and I said goodbye

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And you'll regret ever making me sad
'Cause I'm not your...

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Oh whoa, oh whoa, whoa, whoa
Oh whoa, oh whoa, whoa, whoa
Let's have a moment of silence
To remember the violent
All the seekers and the hidere
And the ones that could never find us
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