Now I've got the gun to your head You're gonna wish you never knew my name Now I got the gun to your head And I swear I'll never feel the same I wanna do it don't make me , baby Make me No I'm not satisfied I won't be fit you're filled shame No I'm not satisfied I won't be til you're just remains I wanna do it don't... Lying in bed for hours, waiting My senses still debating... In case you don't know, Revenge is so sweet I've got the power to set you free