

Fuck What You Heard

Bane

So for the first four months it was bad And certainly best for
you that I didn't Carry a gun or know where you lay your head a
t night And it was not her as everyone had thought But you, how
easily you were able to turn away From all that we were Those
things that you said Admit it, your words they came as cheap as
your breath And with even less meaning, you selfish fuck The n
ext time that you tell me that you love me Please look me in th
e eye so that I can see the twitch And I will fight to keep my
balance

Pray to hold my temper Ten years of history traded away for a n
ickel and The world's most crooked grin You would not know 'nob
ility' if it jumped right up And punched you in the face And th
is rock won't turn to a butterfly No matter how hard I squeeze
But I will face it while you look the other way Face it (Always
facing it) I believe that it's the only way So many moments wa
sted on you and this rage Waiting for the dust to settle Or the
se tears to dry or the axe to fall Something has got to give