

Those secrets that you've know
Well you're the only one I've ever told
Like the summers as a child I spent alone
On the beach searching for gold
Make no mistake
I'm exactly
I'm exactly what you make me
And now I just want to dance at your funeral
Because I already paid the band
With the gold I found buried in the sand
Was I ever part of the life you had planned
Those secrets that you've known
Well you're the only one I've ever told
Like that Christmas that I spent alone
Trying to stay alive until you got home
Visions of you with a stranger on a semen soaked love seat patterned floral
If you can cast the first stone
Well you can be the first to call me immoral
Make no mistake
I'm exactly
I'm exactly what you've made me.
And now I just want to dance at your funeral
Because I already paid the band
With the gold I found buried in the sand
Was I ever part of the life you had planned
Those secrets that you've known
Well you're the only one I've ever told
Like the time you bailed me out of jail and you cried the whole way home
Then you left and I loved myself with a closed fist and your shampoo for added bliss
I must admit
I've gotten better since
I vomit blood when I'm my happiest
Make no mistake
Make no mistake
Make no mistake
I'm exactly
What
You
Made
Me
Those secrets that you've known
Well you're the only one I ever told
So I suggest you stop snooping through my things whenever I'm not home.