# Bad Blood

**Blood On The Dance Floor**

You just talk your shit
You just talk your shit
You just talk your shit
Now you sit back and hate on me

You talk your shit
Yeah you talk your shit
Yeah you talk your shit
When you turned your back on me

Fuck you, for everything you put me through
Fuck you, for leaving me when I was there for you
Fuck you, you destroyed something that was pure
Fuck you, you took away my only fucking cure

You were my friend, and now you're my enemy
You were my blood, but now you're just a tragedy
Backstabber; but you won't get the best of me
Your web of lies will eventually be your demise

Demise
Demise
Only in a matter of time

Demise
Demise
Demise
Your web of lies will be your demise

I'm all out of fucks, could really care less
And so I need you like a fucking hole in the head
I'm out of fucks, no given damn
I only got one finger for you on this hand

Hate me, because I always demand the truth
Hate me, because I gave well deserved abuse
Hate me, for exposing who you really are
Hate me, for tearing us a-fucking-part

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How dare you call yourself a fan
Claim to be S.G.T.C.
But you were faking it
You were never it

Like a decepticon
You went wrong
A hating bitch in disguise
Fuck you motherfucker; I hope you fucking die

Eat shit for the pain that you brought upon me
Eat shit for trying to fuck up my memory
Eat shit for not being who you said you would be
Eat shit for being the bitch of the century

You were my friend!
Now my enemy!
You were my blood!
Now a tragedy!

You were my life!
Blinded by jealousy!
You were my love!
Now you're dead to me!