

You would give it all up in an instant i bet you'd torch your house with your own hands.  
You'd let me break your back so you could lie in it and never get up from it.  
You're back into that smack do you know you act just like a whore beggin' for crack or a sack.  
You think you revolutionize with every breath you take you bring me down.

Does anybody know who the fuck you are.  
Does anybody care how the fuck you are.

You're wasted now and you're gettin' on down with the disco.  
You're wasted now and you think you want to leave but you don't go.  
You're wasted now and your pants have been soiled but you disco .  
You're wasted now and you think there was a point but you don't know.

You would take us all down with you if you would stab me in the back with your own hands.  
Never turn around to see if i'm ok i'll always get up, get up in your face.  
You're one of the people everybody just loves to hate.  
Just a person everybody else loves to blame.  
You think we care well every breath you take just brings us down.

Does anybody know who the fuck you are.  
Does anybody care how the fuck you are.

What was your point.  
You bring it back for me, those things i thought had left me.  
That hate that greed that bleeds me become the speed that feed me