

Yankee Cake

Element Eighty

I can feel you, sick and demented
The knife is twisting in my back
And you call yourself a fucking friend

Now this time, i'm beside you
I'm alive, and breathing right inside of you
I'm insane, i loathe you
I'm alone and better off without you

Take me away, life is such a shame
The time bomb is ticking in my mind
And you call yourself a fucking friend

Now this time, i'm beside you
I'm alive, and breathing right inside of you
I'm insane, i loathe you
I'm alone and better off without you

Hey motherfucker don't you come my way
Hey motherfucker better stay away

Well i, i can't taste everything i hate about you
The scars are tearing up my face
And you call yourself a fucking friend