

Drag You Out

Handguns

Where'd you find the make up to conceal all those scars
Because from a distance I couldn't tell who you are
Did you get what you've been searching for from the
start
When you look in the mirror are you proud of who you
are, who you are

As soon as you start talking I stop listening
I think it's safe to say, that your work don't mean a
thing
Stop biting your tongue, you're talking out both sides
of your mouth
Stop texting on your phone and just hear me out

Your face is changing and your colours are fading
We start our pissing contest, this is the war I'm
waging
So listen up, I've had enough I'm raising up my flag
I'm throwing out the first punch

Everyone says that I should cut you some slack
But I find that hard to do with her knife stuck in my
back
Big space an awkward but know that it's sincere
Turn your back and walk away 'cause we don't need you
here

Your face is changing and your colours are fading
We start our pissing contest, this is the war I'm
waging
So listen up, I've had enough I'm raising up my flag
I'm throwing out the first punch

So this is my revenge I'm dragging you out so don't you
pass
So this is my revenge you'll never see this again
See this again, see this again

Your face is changing and your colours are fading
We start our pissing contest, this is the war I'm
waging
So listen up, I've had enough I'm raising up my flag
I'm throwing out the first punch