

Back Stabber

Jamie's Elsewhere

How could you call yourself a friend
You turned your back in the end
I held you right above my shoulders
Through the thick and the thin
You're so undead to me
You're dead to me

Backstabber
Backstabber

The worst of the enemy
Is what they pretend to be
Pathetic human beings
Just another wasted space in the human race
Just another wasted space in the human race

Backstabber ohhh
I can't believe
I can't believe you're running away
Running away from me
And I always had your back
So tell me why would you attack me this way
Backstabber so two faced
Repulsive in every way
You're so undead to me
You're dead to me

What a surprise
That you were no surprise at all
Too many seasons
You were waiting for me to fall
What makes you feel alive
Spit drips from lips
As I enter my demise

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