Cut Off

I can't help you, you gotta fight for yourself You did this to yourself and I reject you, what do you want from me now After you've let us down And I don't wanna know the reason why No excuses for all your funkin' lies I don't want to hear your alibis I gotta turn turn my back and walk away I can't forgive when it's my life at stake You've played yourself out, now it's too late

The time has come to set you free My back is turned so you can see It don't matter to me

The time has come to set you free My back is turned so you can see It don't matter to me Because our friendship is now deceased When justice serves you'll think of me It don't matter to me

You played yourself and I've been forced to draw the line With me you will not find (any pity) It don't matter You forced my hand, you lied, you've been cut off And I can't help you out this 'cause it don't matter to me

Madball