

Revenge

No Use for a Name

Covered up your insecurities with everything
showing everyone exactly how you think
made no difference, I can see right
through your best disguise
you look like someone else, it doesn't
matter where you hide

You wanna empty clips on everyone around
and burn their fortress to the ground

Socializing makes you sick from
drinking everything
and if looks could kill
we'd surely all be dead

maybe sticks of dynamite would solve
your problems now
underneath my feat, was if
something that I said?

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and burn their fortress to the ground

Someday soon you'll have your way and
everyone will leave you all alone
you laugh at everyone's mistakes
trapped inside a mind you call home

You wanna empty clips on everyone around
and burn their fortress to the ground