

My World

No Warning

Down and out, and I remember when your time ran out years ago.
This shit is with me for the rest of my life.
The stories are told and I'm still wondering why.
You don't mind, you sit around

And still think you can find what you feel for me.
Fuck that shit, it ain't fair to me.
Don't ever think of me that way.
I shouldn't be a faded fucking memory.

This is my world so get the fuck out
And try this shit with someone else.
You don't know what I'm thinking.
I'm fucking screaming but you don't know what I'm feeling.

You can't feel relief, you fucked it up beyond belief.
How can you think of me when I don't even like you,
Won't run things by you.
You wanna know how I know this hate is for real?

Because its all I feel.