

Letter To The Editor

Philmont

you believe everything you read
you believe everything you read
you believe everything you read
I can't believe what the fuck i read!

scream
words that i believe
friends became my enemies
think
think before you speak
don't think you know me

my heart is an empty hole
hands wanna wrap around your throat
legs bruise everywhere you walk
mouth spits all the shit you talk

so keep talking
keep talking
keep talking
keep talking
fight

say what's on my mind (no i)
lies
words you hide behind
be careful what you say
stay
stay the fuck away

my heart is an empty hole
hands wanna wrap around your throat
legs bruise everywhere you walk
mouth spits all the shit you talk

my heart is an empty hole
hands wanna wrap around your throat
legs bruise everywhere you walk
mouth spits all the shit you talk

keep talking
in a world of lies
i find myself advised to just pretend i'm nice
and not to say what's on my mind
but in a world of shit
i think you're just a bitch
who couldn't fuck or suck my dick
cause i'm a chick
don't even think i give a damn
i say these things because i can

honesty is the holiest disease
honesty
honesty
honesty
honesty