

A Song For Beggars

Ruiner

So here's your song... And the words you asked for but I'm sure it's not what you wanted. It's not beautiful or gracious, it's a warning to anyone who has yet to meet you. Don't tell me you're sorry because I'm pretty sure I promised myself I would never ever again believe a single thing you say.

Seek your attention elsewhere tell him how many times someone stepped on your heart. But he'll have to take a fucking number, because those eyes are an amazing thing, but who knows, on you, what's even fucking real...

Go ahead, say it, tell him how you were crushed. How perfect you can be but don't forget to mention how far you can spread your legs. I'm sure that will get their fucking attention. Yea I'm sure, yeah I'm sure you'll get what you need.

Fuck Fuck Fuck. And we all know the things you've done. No need to tell us cause everyone everyone everyone fucking talks. Oh yeah, waste your tears on somebody else