

## I'd Rather Drown

Set It Off

Thanks for treating me like every boy you meet  
So please come in and take a seat  
Here's the part where I learn and you will teach  
On how to treat people like a piece of meat

I want a genuine, not a replica  
Lethal medicine, a pin to the cornea  
A sight for sore eyes, [?]

No doors exist in my fortress  
The only entrance is the one I bear  
You're nothing more than a temptress  
I fell victim to a heartless scare

Burn the bitch down  
I never will cross that bridge again  
I cannot trust you easily  
Or think that I'm the only one  
I never let people in  
And I have you to remind me why  
So baby, burn the bitch down  
I never will cross that bridge again  
I'd rather drown

I'm the master of construction  
Because I'm building walls like it's my occupation  
If you portray a liar  
I'll shut you out without hesitation  
It's an art form of consummate skill (haha consummate  
skill)  
Of how she plays them like the pawn  
Making boys drool at her will  
Like Pavlov to the dogs.

No doors exist in my fortress  
The only entrance is the one I bear  
You're nothing more than a temptress  
I fell victim to a heartless scare

Burn the bitch down  
I never will cross that bridge again  
I cannot trust you easily  
Or think that I'm the only one  
I never let people in  
And I have you to remind me why  
So baby, burn the bitch down  
I never will cross that bridge again  
I'd rather, I'd rather, I'd rather!

Fail me, slit my throat so lightly  
Pick me up and drop me right into my grave  
And now I wonder, sit alone and ponder  
Should I even bother when I see your face?  
The itch I couldn't scratch  
But I come crawling back but no  
I'd much rather, rather, rather, rather, rather, rather

Sing it boys:  
Burn the bitch down  
I never will cross that bridge again  
I cannot trust you easily  
Or think that I'm the only one  
I never let people in  
And I have you to remind me why  
So baby, burn the bitch down  
I never will cross that bridge again

Go ahead and burn the bitch down  
I never will cross that bridge again  
[?]  
So baby, burn the bitch down  
I never will cross that bridge again  
I'd rather drown