Face to Face Don't tell me now with a smile on your face That you're lost...down and out When there was nothing left in me You can't stop fuckin' with my head Stop fuckin' with my head My silence you break The smile that you fake (you fake) There's not one thing that you can say to make it right Unless you say "I'm leavin" And if you're not...then please tell me why Please tell me why you can't Save face Say it to my face Can I take all the filth in your head All the words that you said (that you said) And throw it away (throw it out) You can't stop fuckin' with my head Stop fuckin' with my head My silence you break

The smile that you take away

There's not one thing that you can say to make it right Unless you say "I'm leavin" And if you're not...then please tell me why Please tell me why you can't

That shit you're talkin' don't mean nothing to me anymore Limp dick...you fuck stick...let's settle the score Run and hide you know I'll find you anywhere Motherfucker...two faced prick with hell to pay What's real is real...it's time to step up to the plate again Swing batter-batter, swing batter-batter, swing... What's real is real...it's time to step up to the plate again Swing batter-batter...fucked me for the last time!

Just take a swing... C'mon...you should've taken that swing... Just take your swing...

There's not one thing that you can say to make it right Unless you say "I'm leavin" And if you're not...then please tell me why Please tell me why you can't

Swing...just take your swing...fuck you!

Just take your swing... You can't stop fuckin' with my head Stop fuckin' with my head