

Only Posers Die

Tear Out the Heart

You're not even a "has been"
You're a "never was"
You're a "never will be"
And it's all because
When push came to shove
I was pushed too far
Who do you think you are?

All my friends are dead
And I'm still standing

Someone like you
Could never live like me
Reckless and self-destructive
We are the industry

It's hard to stomach the fact that you exist
I live under your skin
I hope you hear this song
And it makes you sick

We reached for the crown
We didn't invent the wheel
But we'll run you down

All my friends are dead
And I'm still standing

In the end all you have is yourself
And everyone you think you know
Is busy rotting in Hell

In the end all you have is yourself
And everyone you think you know
Is busy rotting in Hell

I'm still left standing
I'm still here standing

Oh

Fuck you