The users, The leeches. The washed up. Throw the word around an d have no respect for its roots, it's you I despise.

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Easy come, easy go.
I'll turn on them just like I turned on you.
I quess it's safe to say.
I'll always be the enemy.
I won't unite with what I despise.
I won't unite with what I despise.
Don't you fucking look at me, and don't you say my name.
Just because you come around here.
Doesn't make us.
One and the same.
I'm carried by the truth.
I represent the pain.
Rules are rules, fools are fools.
None of them matter to me.
I won't unite with what I despise.
I won't unite with what I despise.
I won't unite.
With what I despise.
I won't unite with what I despise.
So now I turn on them, just like I turned on you.
It's you I despise; I'll never live that way.
It's you I despise; I'll never live my life that way.
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