

## 43% Burnt

### The Dillinger Escape Plan

I smell that whore.  
Bring me back.  
Bring me a brick.  
Take my bottle and break it.  
Pour it all out.  
I pushed you too far.  
Self absorb that pity.  
I want to knock you off your horse.  
I just feel it, everything is fine.  
Spit on yourself, you're so beautiful.  
Crack and chip off like the sun won't shine down.  
Take your medicine like a champ, while that sting can last a million years.  
Self absorb that utopia so bad, I just feel it.