

A Song About Myself

The Plot in You

Cornered and stripped down
Eyes of the whole crowd
Drenched in your sweat you crawl away

And I'm sick of dropping hints
You ran us dry and fucked with friends
You're dead
Fucking dead and we're hungry
Brought your girl so you're not so lonely

I say we hold this motherfucker down
Stomp his head till his legs stop moving
I say we cut him all up
Burn his body till he's nothing but ashes

I say that you've had enough time to come to your senses
It's probably my fault for letting things go
And giving you second chances
You seemed lost and afraid and I had a soft spot
It's my fall that you crave

And that's why
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Burn his body till he's nothing but ashes

Damned if I do damned if I don't
Wish it wasn't me but that's how it always goes
Screaming like a girl as we're ripping up your clothes
You're gonna die in shame so that everybody knows

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Taking time for peace of mind
One less mouth for us to feed

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