

You can see the scars you left behind
they are part of my armor now
and nothing that you can say will change what is about to go down
you stupid bitch
I said I would die for you
but how could I have known that you would be pulling the trigger
you stupid bitch I said I would kill for you
but how could I have known that my hands would be around your throat
every word from your mouth was a pile of shit
how could I not smell it on your breath
and there is no lie that can save you from the truth that is coming down
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but how could I have known that you would be pulling the trigger
you stupid bitch I said I would kill for you
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