

Breed to Death

Dismantled

My words have no meaning to you
You interpret as you please
I know that you pretend to care
But there's nothing you will miss
And if you think this isn't about you
Well I'm sorry, 'cause it is
But all you wanna do tonight
Is get caught up in youth

And maybe you're impressed
With everything I do
But I don't give a shit
I don't give a shit

I'm just being used
So all you idiots can

Go and breed to death

I just can't wait to get you all out of my way
My metaphors didn't work so I'll just say it straight
and plain
I'm not that good with affection
Or with getting inside
But you just force it down so hard
That I wish I could just rip the tension right out of
my lungs

I know you're still impressed
With everything I do
But I don't give a shit
I don't give a shit

I'm just being used
So all you idiots can

Go and breed to death

Here I'll sell it to you:

I hope you breed to death