

by now i know all of your insults
and you know how to break my bones
i've counted all those broken windows
and all the times you threw those stones
we both know you'll never change at all
don't think i'll forget
cause what's said is said
hey hey, i practiced hating you
all the pounding fists
broken promises
(got them on my list)
i practiced hating you
(and i know what hurts, too)
past the point of getting even (past the point)
i know what i could do to you (yeah, i know i could)
don't think that i'm a moving target (i don't think so)
by now an excuse is overdue, yeah