

# Damage

## Fit For Rivals

You don't know anything  
You don't know anything  
You don't know anything about me

Once it starts, it never stops  
Discipline, it's all I'm not  
Can't help myself, you listening?  
Why can't I say just what I want?

You don't know anything  
No, you don't know anything about me

Steady damage, cross the line  
What's become clearly defined  
Steady damage, cross the line  
What's become clearly defined

Chain me up, hold me down  
Just let me go, there's always more  
I want it all excluding you  
Losing control, so construed

Oh, you don't know anything  
No, you don't know anything about me

Steady damage, cross the line  
What's become clearly defined  
Steady damage, cross the line  
What's become clearly defined  
Steady damage, cross the line  
All that is done is left behind  
Steady damage, cross the line  
You had it all now I've got mine

I can't wait to see your face when I make it without you  
Nothing seems to go your way, you'll never amount to

Get away, get away, get away from me  
Get away (you'll never amount to)  
Get away, get away, get away from me  
Get away (you'll never amount to shit)

Steady damage, cross the line  
What's become clearly defined  
Steady damage, cross the line  
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