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And it's a part of my life overlooked
Can't expect to see it in any book
It's about to push it down and
Then call me every store
Time it blanks me out, so confused
Who on the edge has not been used?
I'm on empty
That's why
I'm a fucking riot
Since you placed a bet
Yes I'm a fucking riot
Since you placed a bet
Even so many times, I get upset
Always end up hurting myself you bet
You better watch your step
Cuz I go off just like a blade
But it sucks
To wake up hurt
And to say that only burns
I'm stuck on empty
And you know why
(chorus)
A bet, that didn't bother you
A bet, that got under your skin no
A bet, that didn't bother you
Can't get away, might leave a mark
All my life I've been called
Nothing but filth
All my life I've been called
Nothing but filth
All my life I've been called
Nothing but filth
All my life I've been called
Nothing but filth
It's a just, strait up filth
It's a just, strait up filth
It's a just, nothing but filth
So drop what's before it you might not, make it
And you feel, you have to make up this or forget
I'll make this, might hurt you just plain as it'll hurt you
But I can, not stop me
Ramming off at whatever you say
I know what your holding
I know what you're faking
And you feel, you have to
Manifest you'll forget
It makes this
It hurts you, just plain as it'll hurt you
But I can't stop me
(chorus)
A bet, that didn't bother you
A bet, that got under your skin
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