

Two Faced

Osker

so how was i supposed to know that people are evil naturally?
all the time we shared.
it's like it wasn't there.
that we didn't exist.
emotions were shit.
i'm pissed that you,
you were so selfish...
take a look at myself and realize i'm just like you.
that's maybe why i hate myself inside
because every stupid thing that i do reminds me of what,
what i learned from you...
you are not who i thought.
looks like you're two-faced like the rest.
now just to spite you i destroy the things that you hold dear.
everything you hate makes me feel great
and i feel so good when you draw a tear.
so i'm out of line, but i tell you i don't care...
i will find you and show you how i'm happy you're gone.
when you're feeling down.
don't turn around,
because i'll hit you when you are hurt the most
and then we'll see who's the real friend...