

# Bleed

## Oxymoron

Once the king you bro'jght on your decline  
You tried to make it on the borderline  
Now I can't help you treating you with deep disgust  
Cause too much set me wondering in past

You don't stick to what you say at all  
But now your lies are catching up with you  
I can't see no friendship beneath your facade  
Your true intentions are to feed your pride

[chorus:] Bleed  
you're a liar  
go away  
you're a shame to me

Your game is slyly played, but at what a stake  
Friends ain't toys to play with as you like  
Spin'em around with flatteries, then suck'em out  
Will it ever get stuck in your throat?