From the first time that we met
I thought you were so innocent
I didn't understand what you could do
now I see that you will never be
a human being

And you're still running over people like they're no big f**king deal stepping over all the bodies looking for stuff to steal you're just building bridges with everything you take and burning them behind you with the carnage in you wake

What makes you tick I can't conceive flat out refuse to believe your marginal propensity to consume and now I know that everywhere you go you're making enemies

And you're still running over people like they're no big f**king deal stepping over all the bodies looking for stuff to steal you're just building bridges with everything you take and burning them behind you with the carnage in your wake

Now you're finding it's getting harder to maintain treading water and never look back to see what's there but it's welling up behind you and one day it's going to find you...

and you won't be running over people
like they're no big f**king deal
or stepping over all the bodies looking for stuff to steal
no more building bridges with everything you take
I hope they all enjoy themselves at your wake