The first degree was a riot
We're making sure
Our lesson's learned
I'm not ashamed, but I'm trying
I've come to expect
The standards you have set

Tell me just how dangerous is second best You settle for less Then I'm sure you'll settle again

There's no stopping me
I'm gutting you out
(Does this make you feel safe?)
There's no stopping this
I'm gutting you out
(Does this make you feel safe?)

The closer that I look is just
The further that you get already
Stubborn skin thickens in attempt to understand
Understand

There's no stopping me
I'm gutting you out
(Does this make you feel safe?)
There's no stopping this
I'm gutting you out
(Does this make you feel safe?)

We got tired, got tired of waiting around (of waiting) The guilt subsides, the night begins (of waiting) And I know it's not what you deserve now

Came as a gift from a good friend (a good friend)
That dissapproves (but understands)
To represent and actively encourage all of my worst habits
They all are proof that we are both capable
Of the most terrible things
Don't test me

There's no stopping me
I'm gutting you out
(Does this make you feel safe?)
There's no stopping this
I'm gutting you out
(Does this make you feel safe?)

I got tired, got tired of waiting around (of waiting) The guilt subsides, the night begins (of waiting) And I know it's not what you deserve now I got tired, got tired of waiting around (of waiting) The guilt subsides, the night begins And I know it's not what you deserve now

How dangerous is second best?

I know it's not what you deserve It's not what you deserve I know it's not what you deserve I know it's not what you deserve