

Boiled Nails

Tear Out the Heart

If there's one thing I HATE, it's the feeling of being ignored.
Now everyone is an enemy to push past.
I knew your punk ass wouldn't last.

Everything you live for will one day DIE.
You better hope that you never fucking see me again.
You're nothing more than a WASTE of my time.

I've made it this far.
I can make it anywhere without you.
This is what it comes down to.

Out of all the things I've seen, it's an industry of suits and
cheap stabs.
We bit the hand that feeds.
Now we're STUCK HERE, begging for table scraps.

Everyone's an ENEMY.
I knew you wouldn't last.

EVERYTHING YOU LIVE FOR IS STILL GONNA FUCKING DIE.