

# A Song About Myself

## The Plot in You

Cornered and stripped down  
Eyes of the whole crowd  
Drenched in your sweat you crawl away

And I'm sick of dropping hints  
You ran us dry and fucked with friends  
You're dead  
Fucking dead and we're hungry  
Brought your girl so you're not so lonely

I say we hold this motherfucker down  
Stomp his head till his legs stop moving  
I say we cut him all up  
Burn his body till he's nothing but ashes

I say that you've had enough time to come to your senses  
It's probably my fault for letting things go  
And giving you second chances  
You seemed lost and afraid and I had a soft spot  
It's my fall that you crave

And that's why  
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Damned if I do damned if I don't  
Wish it wasn't me but that's how it always goes  
Screaming like a girl as we're ripping up your clothes  
You're gonna die in shame so that everybody knows

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Taking time for peace of mind  
One less mouth for us to feed

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