

Lost Cause

Trash Talk

Your words mean nothing you piece of shit.
Your truth, your lies, all make me sick.
We stand and fight to get out of this place
and all you do is spit in my f**king face.
Why did I even try to help you?
I'm sick of this talk we're f**king through.
I don't ever wanna see you again.
Me and you were never f**king friends.