

# Black Me Out

## Against Me!

I don't ever wanna talk that way again  
I don't wanna know people like that anymore  
As if there was an obligation  
As if I owed you something Black me out  
I wanna piss on the walls of your house  
I want to chop those brass rings off  
Your fat fucking fingers  
As if you were a king-maker  
As if, as if, as if  
Black me out  
I don't wanna see the world that way anymore  
I don't wanna feel that weak and insecure  
As if you were my fucking pimp  
As if I was your fucking whore Black me out  
I wanna piss on the walls of your house  
I wanna chop those brass rings  
Off your fat fucking fingers  
As if you were a king-maker  
As if, as if, as if  
Black me out  
All the young graves filled  
Don't the best all burn out  
So bright and so fast?  
Full body high  
I'm never coming down  
Black me out

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>