

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/>