

# Bane, Fuck What You Heard

So for the first four months it was bad  
And certainly best for you that I didn't  
Carry a gun or know where you lay your head at night  
And it was not her as everyone had thought  
But you, how easily you were able to turn away  
From all that we were  
Those things that you said  
Admit it, your words they came as cheap as your breath  
And with even less meaning, you selfish fuck  
The next time that you tell me that you love me  
Please look me in the eye so that I can see the twitch  
And I will fight to keep my balance

Pray to hold my temper  
Ten years of history traded away for a nickel and  
The world's most crooked grin  
You would not know 'nobility' if it jumped right up  
And punched you in the face  
And this rock won't turn to a butterfly  
No matter how hard I squeeze  
But I will face it while you look the other way  
Face it (Always facing it)  
I believe that it's the only way  
So many moments wasted on you and this rage  
Waiting for the dust to settle  
Or these tears to dry or the axe to fall  
Something has got to give