

Civet, Hardcore Bitch

Go, I don't really like you
I can barely stand you
Can't take this anymore
But who's keeping score?
Girl you mean the world to me
Stop fucking up and see
I don't need your sympathy
My fire's fueled on loyalty
You're backstabbing is killing me
After all these years we've seen
Selling out's so easy
I'm over your apathy
Yeah, I know you think what you're doing is right