

Down in the Dumps, Ex-Brothers & Ex-Lovers

she told me that I'm like a disease, when I'm
out here on the street. she told me, "get away
from me, your grinning & shaking and showing
your teeth." she told me, she don't need me.
there's a thousand ways to say no, she don't
want me. one too many grudges displayed.
ex-brothers and ex-lovers, it's all the same no,
I can't play these games. no, I won't play your
games. you stabbed me in the back, I was
fucked for months.
you all made me bleed.