## Fony, R.I.U.P.

Look at us now

Well you're used to sleeping in un-peace

But look at your now

You've changed for my worse

Now you've taught me to mirror the drowning state in your first

For your depression: so much attention

Oh, was that not your intention?

Look at us now

i cant help missing you so much

I know the one is still there

But you whored it away

Within the distance between your legs spread so freely

How you couldnt do that for me

Hmm who shall i go home with tonight

Now youve forced me to mirror the sunken state in your mind

See how i like that, huh?

Fuck you

Like he fucked you

Well im not like you

Cause you still have it all back

And god knows you need it

If shes listening now im mourning

If he can hear: exshoot-up/current fuck..

What was I thinking to be your fool again?

Should have known instead I stayed loyal

How could i be replaced so soon

was i really that disposable

Your belated moment of clarity is my misery

Why cant it be that you thought about it at the time

If shes listening now im mourning

If he can hear: exshoot-up/current fuck..

Take this as a warning

And if youre deservingly together

But im not surprised

Youll get yours

Like i had mine