

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