

Local Porn Star, Resetting The Drama Effect

I'm over your idol threats, scare tactics of your death,
My sympathy...I regret, but I won't hold my fucking breath.
For you...your lies, your shit,
Your games...your fucking mind trips.
No more, being played by fear,
By you or the words that you make me hear.
You can't change my life,
No matter how hard you try,
I'd rather, I'd rather,
See...You...Die

I can't take this anymore (Do it, don't wait, do it, don't wait).
We've been through this before (Do it, don't wait, do it, don't wait).
I can't take this anymore (Do it, Do it).
Spill your blood on the floor.

A finality you can't comprehend,
I thought you were gone, but you're back again,
To barter your life your death,,
Or pills, yours knife or what ever's left.
Persuasion, your manipulative tool,
You thought you had me beat, but I got you fooled.
And so, comes the end,
Your days are numbered I'm sorry my friend.

It won't work, It won't work, It won't work, It won't.
Work, This Time, It won't, This Time (I hope you choke on the words that I make you swallow).
It won't work, It won't work, It won't work, It won't.
Work, This Time, It won't, This Time (Your actions have made your threats seem hallow