

Marianas Trench, Still Angry

Did you think I wouldn't notice this
It got so overwhelming
It's hard to miss I'm afraid of you
I'm sick of wading through
Why I'm not eating
Why I'm not leaving it all
And next time you hurt me
I'll hurt you back
And next time you kick me
I'll kick you back
And next time you break me
I will break you back
Since you heard them laughing miss
It's hard to think it ever came to this
Beat me down again
Cuz I won't do a thing
I'll think of all the times
That you promised me and slaughtered me
And I know when you're sleeping now and it breaks me down
And I know that you said you were fine
Then you spat in my face to remind me
That you didn't need me before
I don't care if you feel like a whore
Or are ashamed of facing everyone
Cuz I wonder if he made you cum
And when you touch his body and wonder if I am still angry I am