

# No Use For A Name, Revenge

Covered up your insecurities with everything  
Showing everyone  
Exactly how you think  
Made no difference, I can see right through your best disguise  
You look like someone else,  
It doesn't matter where you hide

You wanna empty clips on everyone around  
And burn their fortress to the ground

Socializing makes you sick from drinking everything  
And if looks could kill  
We'd surely all be dead  
Maybe sticks of dynamite would solve your problems now  
Underneath my feet,  
Was it something that I said?

You wanna empty clips on everyone around  
And burn their fortress to the  
And burn their fortress to the ground

Someday soon you'll have your way and everyone will leave you all alone  
You laugh at everyone's mistakes  
Trapped inside a mind you call home

You wanna empty clips on everyone around  
And burn their fortress to the ground  
To the ground