

Oman Freestyle, For Me

you come right at me
brandishing your words as a spear
you come and get me
you are the source of all my fear
slay me here

you berate me
your insults make me feel like shit
you must hate me
you push me in the pit
of despair

and the tears stream down my face
for me, for me
cause you save up all your rage
for me, for me
for me'..for me'..
for me'..for me'..

I cease to breathe

you kill me
you eat me up inside
you don't need me
the love you claimed for me was a lie
I wither and die

and the tears stream down my face
for me, for me
cause you save up all your rage
for me, for me
for me'..for me'..
for me'..for me'..

it's all for me