

Wayne Static of Static-X, Not Mean For Me

You think you're smart?
You're not, It's plain to see.
That you want me to fall off.
It's killing me.
Lets, see, you've got the gall.
Come take it all.
The jury is coming,
Coming to tear me apart.
All this bitching and moaning.
Come on it's on.
I'm trapped in this world
Lonely and fading,
Heartbroke and waiting
For you to come.
We are stuck in this world
That's not meant for me, for me.
So what you got
One last shot, it seems to me
That you're not needed.
Come on, it's killing me
Let's see, you've got the gall.
Come take it all.
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Coming to tear me apart.
All this bitching and moaning.
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OST: Queen of the Damned