

# Avail, You

it's not an accusation, I freeze when I see you and I can still feel  
you breath  
you say I spread lies for attention as you play victim  
their minds set on who to believe  
I can't sit here pitied and self absorbed  
but I can't scrub this scent clean  
i've tried before adn i'm sure I can't explain in words  
or thoughts the way i've kicked and fought  
and fought myself to be sane to come clean and  
begin at last again  
sure I could give up and those I praise  
woudln't give a fuck  
so much for friends, so much for feelings now  
why don't you spit in my face  
for bringing shame to your name  
you and I know for sure  
behind closed doors  
it was you against me  
I won't sit here blamed and ignored  
as I rinse the stains clean without support  
and i'm sure I can't explain in words or thought  
the lessons I was taught  
as I fought while you used force for gain  
and I was skin deep in shame  
now I won't let up  
i'll tread the heals of your every step  
so much for friends, so much for feelings now  
why don't you spit in my face  
for bringing shame to your name  
you and I know for sure  
behind closed doors  
it was you against me