

Bikini Kill, Outta Me

It's about being in love
It's about being in hate
It's about not wanting to miss you
It's about wanting you dead
Push the walls open
I wanna see my memories bleed
No I don't remember you ever loving me
I think that was your fucking fantasy
I think you want everything
Push the walls open
I wanna see my memory bleed
No I don't remember you ever loving me
I remember the back of your head
Leaving
And now I am quite sure you want
Everything, everything, everything, everything
Everything, everything, everything, everything
Outta me