

# Die Happy, Good Friend

What I say evident  
And I hope you understand  
I am sick of your desire  
To be first one in the choir (you play with fire)

Do you believe what you see, what you hear  
What they say?  
I'm tired of this  
Do you see, are you fair, do you care or are you sleeping?

I disqualify you out of my mind  
'N now you're gone  
I do it again and again and again

So scream if you believe I do you wrong  
If you are right just carry on  
Do you really care?

This is not a compliment and I guess,  
my girl, you're not my good friend  
you're telling lies behind my back  
Do you have a reason?

Do you believe that you're strong,  
you're the best, and you're the queen?  
Be aware of yourself!  
I believe that you're sacred, that you're weak  
Would you die for your fame?

You are losing touch  
Don't say 2 is 1 too much  
Why are you so concerned?

I disqualify you out of my mind  
'N now you're gone  
I do it again and again and again

So scream if you believe I do you wrong  
If you are right just carry on  
Do you really care?

You're telling lies behind my back  
I guess you're not my good friend  
Do it again and again and again

You say that you expect  
I think you're losing touch girl  
Do it again and again and again

And again

And again