

# Ektomorf, Fuel My Fire

I've got word of thanks,  
thanks that I'd like to say,  
for the rage that I feel,  
the rage that I feel today.  
Gotta stack, gotta stack,  
stack of chips on my shoulder,  
in everything I do 'cause I made, I made,  
I made the mistake of trusting you.  
People like you just fuel my fire.  
People like you just fuel my fire.  
People like you just fuel my fire.  
People like you just burn.  
Yeah, my layers are thick,  
And I got a bad attitude.  
Yeah, that knife in my back,  
has fingerprints that belong to you,  
Got a grudge, got a grudge,  
got a grudge that I'm holding,  
for as long as I live,  
'cause you lied, you lied,  
you lied to my face,  
and that's something I can't forgive.  
People like you just fuel my fire.  
People like you just fuel my fire.  
People like you just fuel my fire.  
People like you just burn!