

# Everclear, Taste Of Hell

With you it's always lies, lies, lies  
I know that you have lied to me  
So don't even try to play now  
You said you didn't do those type of things  
But you went and did them anyway

Now there is nothing you can say to me  
There is nothing you can do now  
The awful truth is that you broke my heart  
And now I'm going to break yours, too

You get what you pay for  
You gotta own what you sell  
I know I will forgive you when I give you  
Just a taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me  
A little taste of hell  
All that trouble you have put me through  
It will come back to you because

I know you fucked around on me  
I kind of caught you in the act  
You made a choice to take us to this place  
And now there is no going back

I don't want to be vindictive now  
I don't want to make you sad  
But you broke the rules of this game that we play  
Now it's my turn to be bad

You know they say you get what you pay for  
You gotta own what you sell  
I think I'm going to like it when I give you  
Just a taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me  
A little taste of hell  
All the trouble you have put me through  
It will come back to you  
With the taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me  
A little taste of hell  
Now all that trouble you have put me through  
It will come back to you

There is nothing you can say to me  
There is nothing you can do  
You had to go and get some on the side  
Now I'm going to go and get some, too

You get what you pay for  
You gotta own what you sell  
I am going to look like Satan when I give you  
Just a taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me  
A little taste of hell  
Now all the trouble you have put me through  
It will come back to you  
With the taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me

A little taste of hell  
Now all the trouble you have put me through  
It will come back to you