

# Fireside, Pete

The damage done  
The lie is sung  
How long have you wanted to beat me up  
Well I appreciate if you dont act like me

And I believe in you about this case  
If you travelled this far to spit me in the face,  
I must really deserve you calling me a fake

Crying in despair  
Dont know what to wear  
I hated the looks they threw at me,  
but not as much as I sometimes hate myself