

Gits, Kings & Queens

Just as you're waiting, you sit up in your evil chair
looking down on me, you never really give a shit
I've been searching for you, I've stuck up for you
too many times, well I got my real answer
and now I am my only war
Each time I thought that I had answers
you come again;
evil answers throw me back down in the hole
Just when I would think to pass
nothings gonna give
Each time you walk on by
do you really think I...watch...care?
It never really feels too good when I'm
holding everything inside of me now that you would