

Jade Valerie, Mr Pay Me

Mr. Pay me
you wanna blame me?
Now it's your turn to entertain me
You call me crazy
But hey you made me
and now it's your turn to entertain me

Well you bled me dry
and then deserted me
Fed me acidic lies and called it dignity
Recklessly abandoned but addicted to your venom
Shoving down your shit like meals
never asking "Hey what's in it?"
Always felt psychotic never knew you were the menace
Cloaked within your shame
but somehow you made me love it
What a cruel disguise that almost murdered me

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I helped you clean the knife that you stabbed me with
Ripped me into shreds then made me pick up all the pieces
Turned my life to toxic waste and then you made me eat it
Like Moses in the desert no I never stopped believing
You took everything I had, and left me begging you for it

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I hope one day you feel old like me
I hope you feel cold like me
I hope you feel every scratch, every wound,
and everywhere that I bleed
That's what you get for never knowing me
for never holding me
I hope you feel everything

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