

# 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 pucker 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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