

# Jebediah, Did You Really?

Think you had it much harder than the rest  
Well this is no contest  
No this is no contest  
All the fighting that's stained inside my head  
Will be there till I'm dead  
Will be there till I'm dead  
Sex slash death is in my head  
Be there till I'm dead  
I'll spit out what else I'm fed  
Did you really want to scar our past  
Did you really want to grow so old  
Did you really want to make us hurt  
Whatever I'll put it down to time  
And take what's left that's mine  
And take what's left that's mine  
In the end I guess everyone's the same  
And nobody's to blame  
And nobody's to blame  
Sex slash death is in my head  
Be there until I'm dead  
I'll spit out what else I'm fed  
Did you really want to scar our past  
Did you really want to grow so old  
Did you really want to make us hurt