

# Madball, Cut Off

I can't help you, you gotta fight  
for yourself  
You did this to yourself and  
I reject you, what do you want from me now  
After you've let us down  
And I don't wanna know the reason why  
No excuses for all your funk'n' lies  
I don't want to hear your alibis  
I gotta turn turn my back and walk away  
I can't forgive when it's my life at stake  
You've played yourself out, now it's too late  
The time has come to set you free  
My back is turned so you can see  
It don't matter to me  
The time has come to set you free  
My back is turned so you can see  
It don't matter to me  
Because our friendship is now deceased  
When justice serves you'll think of me  
It don't matter to me  
You played yourself and I've been forced to draw  
the line  
With me you will not find (any pity) It don't matter  
You forced my hand, you lied, you've been cut off  
And I can't help you out this cause it don't  
matter to me