

# Monroe Michael, Rentfree

Why did you come here  
Who let you in  
Whatever the motive  
You can't feed off me  
Since i stopped caring  
Got sick of hating  
Why should i cut myself  
Down to that size  
You don't live rentfree me in my head  
You don't resent the dues bin' paid  
You don't live rentfree in my head  
You don't live rentfree in my bed  
No vacancy left in my space  
You don't live rentfree in my head  
It did disturb me  
When people used me  
Turns out it wasted me  
Twice as much time  
Now that i know better  
Night time's alright  
Got no needs expect to let go  
Tellin' me, tellin' me  
You don't tell me zip  
It's all just clutter  
So i got rid of it  
Threw out my shitlist  
And all the names on it  
I live in the present  
And the past does not exist