

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