

No Use For A Name, There Will Be Revenge

Staring out the window she sees glimpses of last night
And everyone is silent but speaking through their eyes
Walking to the bus stop where the court of judges wait
To sentence her to live her life
Like she should always be ashamed
Been around so many times it wears out what you are
Accepting sarcasm and false sincerity
As words that people mean

Rejection redefined by giving up just what they're after
Someone would tell you
If they could speak above all this laughter
Think you could learn somehow the time just isn't now

Got a reputation now and no one's holding back
Wearing scars on your sleeve, so exposed to their attack
All her friends have pulled the plug on respect and reserve
Behind her back they prey on weakness
It's not what you deserve
Shot down, humiliated, pummeled by their words
Devoted you lay down with misplaced loyalty
Its misery you seek

No longer called by name when everybody's got your number
When dignity is gone
That's when depression drags you under
To depths you didn't know beneath and under
No longer called by name when everybody's got your number
When dignity is gone
That's when depression drags you under
To depths you didn't know beneath the undertow