

# Number1hater, Sell Out

All I see is a bunch of sellouts.  
People being fake and only caring about themselves.  
It's disgusting what some people will do.  
Sometimes wondering if I'm the same way,  
Sometimes wondering if I might die today.  
See I got this passion to live,  
When you look into my eyes can you tell  
Where I been, 'cause when I look at you its obvious  
You're just another waster of human flesh.  
The air through my lungs  
The blood through my veins  
All of this shit driving me insane.  
Praying to God hoping he really exist  
'Cause I just can't keep living like this.  
Keep saying things you don't really mean,  
Do you think when its over you got what you seen?

People say they're in love  
But would turn their back on them for someone better.  
It makes me sick  
It makes me laugh  
But in the end where the fuck you at.

Look into my soul  
Good or bad  
At least I'm not you,  
Standing at the end of the world  
Already knowing what I have to do.

There's temporary happiness that everybody likes  
1, 2, 3, camera action lights the plane crashes and everybody dies  
Wondering what the hell just happened to your life.  
Screaming that you don't wanna die  
But if you live what are you gonna do with your life?

My whole body feels cold and the rest feels dead.  
One minute here the next minute gone.  
Once remembered now forgot, stabbed murdered and shot  
Closed Casket Dammm gotta wonder if there's a God  
Why would this happen.

It's 12:43 do you still hear me?  
I'm the only man up who actually knows what's up.  
I'm trying to get my thoughts together walking to anywhere outside  
Now I think I know why there suicide.

You can say you believe in heaven and still go to hell  
But I think we both know where your gonna go  
Im screaming at night and I got the shakes  
They say people gotta learn from there own mistakes.  
I love you ain't nothing but words

I never got what I deserve  
Tell me lies 'cause it's all you say  
I'm better then you anyway.  
All you got is A fake sense of humor  
And a phony laugh, But do it if it sends you might at ease.  
At the end maybe you'll see a masterpiece.

Making love to someone you don't really care about  
In the end your just another sellout  
Take a look around who's really your friend  
Cause after today you'll never see me again