

Oxymoron, Bleed

Once the king you bro'ght on your decline
You tried to make it on the borderline
Now I can't help you treating you with deep disgust
Cause too much set me wondering in past

You don't stick to what you say at all
But now your lies are catching up with you
I can't see no friendship beneath your facade
Your true intentions are to feed your pride

[chorus:] Bleed
you're a liar
go away
you're a shame to me

Your game is slyly played, but at what a stake
Friends ain't toys to play with as you like
Spin'em around with flatteries, then suck'em out
Will it ever get stuck in your throat?