

Satanic Surfers, Egocentric

May I say what of you now
Do you mind
Why must I listen to you all the time
I'm not your toy
I am not you
And I will never be
I don't want your opinion
Don't want you around
Is it so hard to see
Why do you believe that you know everything
Why do you think that you're always right and never wrong
You wanted all
Wanted more
Wanter everything I couldn't give you