

Spitfire, Whatever Happened To The Indie Queen

get out of this rut that you hate
but you have it to have it
just because they told you that you must do as they do
you're afraid of loneliness
where did you hide your respect inside of who you think you are?
you have cut off all respect
cut it off
i want to spit
but i just cry inside
i want to spit as i watch you cry
this heart mourns
you used to be my inspiration
you're not dead yet
it's your life
leaning on a friend
leaning on a friend