Terror, Don't Need Your Help

You're so fucking quick, to lend a hand, to take my side.
Now what do you know about me?
Just want to be a part of everything.
And I don't need your help, I'll do this shit myself.
When I was down and out, I never heard from any of you.
So I picked myself back up,
And my few true friends pulled me through.
You'll never take from me, you'll never gain from me.
So what the fuck is in your heart?
That shit was empty from the start.