

# The Used, Slit Your Own Throat

I've gotta take this moment just to push you down,  
Spin you around with the foot on the back of your neck,  
Up on the curb, with the pressure on your teeth.  
(Not gonna take this, not gonna take this!)

I watch the rain make a puddle to get you soaked,  
This fallen word cried comin' out of your throat,  
Stinkin' times for the shallow believers...  
(Not gonna take this, not gonna take this!)

I swear your head is bigger than us all, getting bigger...  
(Go slit your own throat, slit your own throat!)  
You're more turned on than anyone could be by yourself.  
(Go slit your own throat, slit your own throat!)

Just like a tick, I'm itching the back of your throat,  
You miss the beat while I'm hanging on every note,  
You gotta choke cause you swallowed a problem.  
(Not gonna take this, not gonna take this!)

I see them slide through the tower that gets you soaked,  
This kind it does it, you bleed, I fuckin' already know,  
It's lost in time for the shallow believer.  
(Not gonna take this, not gonna take this!)

I swear your head is bigger than us all, getting bigger...  
(Go slit your own throat, slit your own throat!)  
You're more turned on than anyone could be by yourself.  
(Go slit your own throat, slit your own throat!)

Not gonna take this,  
not gonna take this,  
not gonna take this,  
not gonna take this...