

# You, Me, And Everyone We Know, What Ink Can

You owe me so bad  
but with each step towards your front door im debating  
whether or not its worth it to my pride  
to see you losing weight tonight  
even killers think twice

TRUST ME

you'd much rather have me stab you with this pen  
Than HAVE ME

destroy your reputation with this notepad's end  
i've been cut up, shot at, kicked while i was down  
and all i want is just two answers from you now  
just where do you get off?  
and what made you think you'd get away this time?

TRUST ME

you'd much rather have me stab you with this pen  
Than HAVE ME

destroy your reputation with this notepad's end  
so come here, that much closer  
let me show you what ink can do to your insides  
you were nothing, nothing but a bad hook from the start  
so consider this a brick through your emotional window  
surely sending your car into someones front yard  
leaving your smile and your windshield as nothing but shards