

# Your Demise, Hole Hearted

I still don't know who the fuck you are  
Been disputing that for many years now  
Still don't know why you've come this far  
Still trying to be friends with me  
What's the point in pretending one thing?  
Then making a fool of yourself to us  
Trying to please every hand that feeds you  
But double standards is another fucking story

You never meant a thing to me  
And now you're making it worse  
You've changed so many times, I couldn't stand you at first  
Now you're talking as if you're my friend  
But you've already left us behind  
I know for sure you talk behind my back  
I've got proof from my best friends  
You've made your life into more of a joke  
Hand over heart  
I promise you now  
I wouldn't care if i never see you ever again  
I still don't know who the fuck you are  
Been disputing that for many years now  
Still don't know why you've come this far  
Still trying to be friends with me.