

# Crossfade, Disco

You would give it all up in an instant  
I bet you'd torch your house with your own hands  
You'd let me break your back so you could lie in it and never get up  
Never get up from it  
You're back into that smack  
Do you know you act just like a whore  
Beggin' for crack or a sack  
You think you revolutionize with every breath  
You bring me down

Does anybody know who the fuck you are?  
Does anybody care how the fuck you are?

You're wasted now and you're gettin on down with the disco  
You're wasted now and you think you want to leave but you don't go  
You're wasted now and your pants have been soiled but you disco  
You're wasted now and you think there was a point but you dont know

You would take us all down with you if you would stab me in the back with your own hands  
Never turn around to see if I'm okay  
I'll always get up , get up in your face  
You're one of the people everybody just loves to hate  
Just a person everybody else loves to blame  
You think we care  
Well every breath you take just brings us down

Does anybody know who the fuck you are?  
Does anybody care how the fuck you are?

What was your point?  
You bring it back for me  
Those things I thought left me  
That hate, That greed, That bleeds me become the speed that feeds me