

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