Undead, Verbal Abuse

(Steele)

I come in, you throw me out You leave me standing without a doubt For what you're telling me ain't no use 'Cause all you're giving me is verbal abuse What I'm hearing ain't no surprise I'm getting sick of hearing all your lies You don't listen, you don't see Don't throw your verbal abuse at me Verbal abuse, verbal abuse Verbal abuse What it does to me I guess you don't see You don't even care This knife in my hand Makes you understand I can't take your verbal abuse no more! Now you're lying in your bed You ain't moving, it's like I said Verbal abuse got to my head Got you, now you're dead Verbal abuse, verbal abuse Verbal abuse What it does to me I quess you don't see You don't even care This knife in my hand Makes you understand I can't take your verbal abuse no more!