

Single File Suicide

"Now Lie In It"

Visit "[Now Lie In It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You are who you fuck, or so I am told

In this miserable city, where status is gold

I've seen shit-eating people who claw their way up

Looking for the acceptance that they never got

It's all about winning the meat market games

Among all the rejects, dropouts and fakes

Did everyone give you the attention you seek

Who's arm are you draped on this fucking week

Trophy boys and trophy girls

Go fuck yourself, I hate your world

Fair-weather friends are keeping score

Name dropper, name fucker

You're a fucking whore

Visit [Single File Suicide](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.