

Bane

"Fuck What You Heard"

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So for the first four months it was bad And certainly
best for you that I didn't Carry a gun or know where you
lay your head at night And it was not her as everyone
had thought But you, how easily you were able to turn
away From all that we were Those things that you said
Admit it, your words they came as cheap as your
breath And with even less meaning, you selfish fuck
The next time that you tell me that you love me Please
look me in the eye so that I can see the twitch And I will
fight to keep my balance

Pray to hold my temper Ten years of history traded
away for a nickel and The world's most crooked grin
You would not know 'nobility' if it jumped right up And
punched you in the face And this rock won't turn to a
butterfly No matter how hard I squeeze But I will face it
while you look the other way Face it (Always facing it) I
believe that it's the only way So many moments wasted
on you and this rage Waiting for the dust to settle Or
these tears to dry or the axe to fall Something has got
to give

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