

## **Dead On The Dance Floor**

### **"Fuck You, I'm From Minnesota"**

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So many times I've seen, that face on you,  
It's getting harder for me, to figure out the truth,  
And when I look in your eyes, I hear the words come  
out,  
It's like all the shit, that follows you home

I can't hold back from saying what is on my mind,  
I won't apologize now, for speaking how I feel this time,  
I'm not here to impress, I do this for me alone,  
I won't change who I am, I can't be someone I'm not.

So many words that you, take to the heart,  
From a beautiful beginning, it all came undone,  
Over time I realized, what you were about,  
Spilling lies, from your eyes, body language and  
mouth,  
She walked away, never to return,  
I'm moving on, moving on cause that's better than her.

I can't hold back from saying what is on my mind,  
I won't apologize now, for speaking how I feel this time,  
I'm not here to impress, I do this for me alone,  
I won't change who I am, I can't be someone I'm not.

I can feel, your eyes, staring through me,  
Sheets of ice, so cold, burning deep.  
All this pain that I feel within,  
Cause by this slow reaction.

I can't hold back from saying what is on my mind,  
I won't apologize now, for speaking how I feel this time,  
I'm not here to impress, I do this for me alone,  
I won't change who I am, I can't be someone I'm not.

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