

Death Threat "Get Over It"

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Fucked, chucked I'm shit out of luck.
One too many times I've been in that rut.
Brush the dirt off my shoulders.
The truth has been shown.
I'm back on my feet,
And I'm here alone.
You don't even know why you hate me.
Well I know why I hate you.
I hate you.
You can't even say why you hate me.
A think line between love and hate.

I turned my back my choice was made.
Push things forward onto the next page.
What comes around goes back around.
I turned my back on you,
You turned your back on me.
You don't even know why you hate me.
Fuck you. get over it. move on with your life.
I'll stay out of yours if you stay out of mine.

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