

## Dry Kill Logic "What"

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You must think that I'm as dumb as you  
Cause once again you play the fool  
Your outright denial of your conversation  
While putting everyone in this situation  
You try so hard to be accepted  
A little too hard, now it's affected  
This is all the world that you have created  
To rush you right out 'till I can, I can  
I can't do anything  
What?  
Misery loves company it must be true  
Cause no one I know bitches as much as you  
All of your psychodramatic, your bullshit lies  
Past comes as no surprise  
Cause it's the sad sort of pity that I feel  
And as every day goes by, it only gets more real  
I'm surprised that he has not exploded  
Through you and me  
You did try to pull again  
I can't do anything  
What?  
You dumb bitch  
Now that it's on my terms  
I've been here long enough and I've heard  
You're stupid and now I'm over you  
What with my life it's mighty fine to you  
See you later chump, now you take care  
You drop me too, annihilate where you turn  
Now I'm old enough yes you're seeing it  
Now get on my good side because you know now  
I can't do anything  
What?  
WHAT?

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