Brand New "Good To Know That If I Ever Need Attention All I Have To Do Is Die"

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Am I correct to defend the fist that holds this pen? It's ink that lies, the pen, the page, the paper I live, I learn, you will always take what I have earned So aid my end while I believe I'm winning

Our friends speak out in our defense Pay ten deaf ears for two months' rent We burn the gallows they erect And cut the nooses they tie for our necks

You constantly make it impossible to make conversation
We're comatose, we're audible and I like it the farther I get out
We passed it off but it's all on us for common conversation
It took everything I've got and I like it the farther I get out

Once said, always said, "I will hold the past over your head"

I'll speak my mind whenever I feel slighted I am hellbent, I'm extracting all of my revenge Take heart, sweetheart or I will take it from you

I slip, concealed back to the keep Concede to do the work for free We prey as wolves among the sheep And slit the necks of soldiers while they sleep

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