

Glampire

"Beat You At Your Own Damn Game"

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You're another sickening example of all the things I love
to hate

I have just uncovered your weakness discovered that
you are a fake

No one cares about the friends you make when they're
from hollywood

Oh I know it kills you to the core to know I am this good

Now my faith is gone

I'm so much smarter and harder than you will ever be
As long as I have myself I'll never have a need

To bleed or greed or deceive my friends into trouble

You must really hate yourself when you can't stand
being alone

Now my faith is gone

I beat you

I beat you

I beat you

I beat you

Beat you at your own damn game

You must hate yourself

Oh you can't stand being alone

Oh god how you must be so sick of yourself

Maybe that's why you need all your friends around

Beat you

Beat you at your own damn game

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