

Holding On "To Whom It May Concern"

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I don't know what you've got against me. And I really don't care. Cause you base your opinions on conclusions. And on the things you hear. Whoa, I'm not going to listen. Whoa, say what you want. Whoa, you know you have no reason. This is just a fucking waste of time. You don't know a thing about me. But that doesn't stop you from judging me and saying things you know damn well aren't true. Whoa, I'm not going to listen. Whoa, say what you want. Whoa, you know you have no reason. This is just a fucking waste of time. Go. Well, I've made enemies just by being myself. If that's all I've done, then I only have one thing to say and that's 'Fuck You' I really hope that I'm worth all the time you've spent. I really hope that these last few years of talking shit have left you content. You mean nothing to me

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