

Spike 1000 "Manwhore"

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If you start to make me feel drained
Want to wash me like I was stained
Would you first look at yourself
And ask that question?

There was something that came to my head
Something like I thought you were dead
Could it be I'd go to hell for thinking that?

Naked emotions spill through your eyes
Swallow your tongue, you're ready to cry
She becomes a machine at the moment of failure

And I'm on the edge
Little boy
You hide instead
Little boy
You ask me if I am real
And I'm left explaining your fucked up deal

Let me address the hate in your skin
Suddenly now you're dropping that grin
Let me tell you you're fighting me for no good reason

It seems like I've dissed you before
Easy enough for such a manwhore
You better run with your dick between your legs

And I'm on the edge
Little boy
You hide instead
Little boy
You ask me if I am real
And I'm left explaining your fucked up deal

And I feel no pain
Then you ask me if I am strange
Do you want to walk this way?
Did you ask me if I could play?

You punch me again and again
Like some sucker in a movie

I don't think you know what you're doing to me, man
You know what?
One of these days I'm gonna get up
And punch you in the fucking face

There was something that came to my head
Something like I thought you were dead
Could it be I'd go to hell for thinking that?

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