

Sheer Terror "Owe You Nothing"

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Degradation- not again.

Explanation- not once more.

It was a first and last something I didn't need.

I won't apologize.

I won't accept your lies.

I don't give a fuck (about) how much you need.

I will have it my way, or I won't have it at all.

I would piss on your grave- and I'll laugh when you fall.

I've got my own life, I've got my own gripes,

I don't really give a fuck about your pain.

You are my enemy- you are my blasphemy

I would rather kill you than hear you complain.

I'd pour salt in your wounds, the pleasure it would
bring.

Get it through your thick skull, I don't owe you a thing.

When will you fucking realize that I don't owe you a
thing.

When will you just fucking understand that I don't owe
you a thing.

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