

Blood Of Our Enemies

"Miss Bipolar"

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You're a bitch, you're a bitch
I'm sick of your shit
You're a dick, you're a dick
Think your words are so slick

We can't get get it right
Always gotta be a fight
Your heart is my pinata
So sayonara

I just wanna go out tonight
I'm too tired to put up a fight (x2)

The best part of fighting
Is the make up sex

Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Manipulator instigator
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Perpetrator, see ya later

You left my heart
Broken and sore
You say you love me
Then you shove me to the floor

You'll be drowning in your make up
Contemplating our break up
Drama is your middle name
You're certifiably insane

I just wanna go out tonight
I'm too tired to put up a fight (x2)

The best part of fighting
Is the make up sex

Miss bipolar
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Ultimate controller
Perpetrator, see ya later
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Devastator super slayer
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Terminator asphyxiator

Sunshine coming through the rain
This happiness is mixed with pain

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