

## Almost A Square

### "To think you think"

Visit "[To think you think](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Don't fuck with me (I'm really sick) of useless lying  
fucking pricks  
Don't cry to me (I've got my fist) about time use cease  
to exist  
I'm out for blood (your scent is thick) it makes me o so  
fucking sick  
The end is nigh (I never miss) about time you make  
your last request

(So now that your gone) I know it was a good year for  
hell  
(Bitter sweet like a storm) I'll thrive tonight knowing  
your dead & gone

The air tonight, it makes me sick  
My god I hope I'm still alive!

The cries for help, we lay face down  
I'm begging please just make it quick!  
Under the sun into the sink!  
The fading light becomes extinct!  
O! To think you think!

(So now that your gone) I know it was a good year for  
hell  
(Bitter sweet like a storm) I'll thrive tonight knowing  
your dead & gone

O to think you think  
O to think you think  
O to think you think  
O to think you think

Visit [Almost A Square](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.