

## **Fuck The Writer**

### **"Loveyoustill"**

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You're such a fucked up young man  
I can't believe what you did, to prove  
That you have danced with the devil  
They are lost in the heart, your heart  
And now you shout from the roofs  
That nothing is right, well allright  
You made a promise that day  
That you would never give up, your heart  
You told me right from the start  
That all our friends had to part, one day

Mark my words, we all make dirt  
Mark my words, and nothing changed

We take some strange knots of fire  
To get through the chill, so chill  
You made some efforts to show  
That you're not one of them, well how smart  
You're such a clever young man  
To walk all sides of life, well done  
Put up your defence and arms  
And keep jumping the gun, the gun  
Keep on shouting aloud  
Put another man down, to put down

Things won't turn, we all stay hurt  
Things won't turn  
Nothing changed

[Chorus]

You get your head in a twist  
And you want nothing to do with it.  
And now I spit out my trash  
Right in front of your feet, at last.  
You've got your soul in your hands,  
All wrapped up and curled, your soul.  
You make some efforts to show  
That you're not one of them, how smart  
You're such a clever young man  
To walk all sides of life, well done

Tell me how, to make a mess of yourself  
Tell me how, to make a mess of yourself  
Mark my words, you made a mess of yourself

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