

## Rehab

# "Followed You To Work"

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Falling in love, such sweet sorrow  
Here's a little something from me  
You know there's an old saying  
If you love something, set it free  
If it doesn't come back, hunt it down and KILL IT  
Ever since I seen you fucking my brother  
I can't have a normal conversation with my mother  
I wonder if your silly lies  
Disguised by your bedroom eyes  
All these phony alibis  
Lost to Christ  
Cross my heart I hope you die  
I love you ...(die) forever  
From credit cards to diamond rings  
I just sit back here  
They knew everything  
And now I'm screaming  
Smashing my head into seizures  
Killing memories  
It seems activities will lead ya  
And thoughts to dedication  
How stupid, I gave you two scriptures  
And now I'm watching  
Blood drip on me slowly  
Onto your pictures  
Think about how much you owe me  
Sneaky little bitch  
You can't love me and leave me lonely  
I know you care  
I'm aware  
Deep down inside  
I'm coming back for you baby  
And everything'll be a'ight  
(spoken simultaneously)  
(girl) Stop, I mean it! If you don't, I don't know what I'm  
gonna do! =  
Leave me alone, I mean it. Please, baby, leave me  
alone. Please!  
(guy) What?! What?! Shut the fuck up! I swear to God  
I'm gonna kill =  
you right fucking now! You owe me for every little  
fucking sperm that's =

in your mouth, or in your fucking gut, I want it back  
NOW!

I followed you to work  
I followed you to school  
I followed you home  
Looked in your window  
Saw you knew  
I noticed right away  
That you had rearranged the room  
I love the things you do  
You don't have a clue

I oughta crack your damn trachea  
For squeezing in my life  
Playing wife, stabbed in my back  
With your diamond studded Rambo knife  
What about the evil that women?  
If I'm beating on a female best believe I got a reason to  
So call Oprah  
While I'm home, playing husband  
My girl's fucking my cousin  
So now I'm back on angel dust  
And busting out her face  
Four in the morning  
Dragging wifey cross the asphalt  
Heard she was ho-ing  
It isn't my fault  
Love is an illusion  
Ain't nobody down for you so DIE  
Never put your faith in humans  
I'm up in Georgia Mental Health  
With pictures of my boo's  
Out there, fucking you  
Talking about the evil that Brooks do  
It's tragic, now I got a \$100 medication habit  
Laughing  
Sucking on pills, thinking about rivecrafting  
I love you baby  
Why don't you come visit me this Saturday?  
We'll walk around the yard  
I'll slice your throat and plead insanity, sweetie  
I followed you to work  
I followed you to school  
I followed you home  
Looked in your window  
Saw you knew  
I noticed right away  
That you had rearranged the room  
I love the things you do  
You don't have a clue  
I rethink it over and over

Stabbing pain in the abdomen  
Abandoned  
Betrayal is the sick  
Sorry, psychotic  
Bitch hypnotic  
With the eroticism  
Possessed  
And I'm obsessed with this bloody ass  
So what I cracked her rib and blacked her eye?  
She lies a lot  
Best thing that ever happened to me  
Pushing me to the edge  
Holding a butcher knife to the trachea  
Of my once future wife  
She's a maniac for making me react  
This brutally  
I yearn to watch her gurgle on her plasma  
And lay six feet beneath a slab of marble  
Left her in tears simultaneous  
You better watch your back, bitch  
Lover boy's watching, waiting  
Contemplating  
Your final inhalation of oxygen  
You will catch a chill  
I'm ill  
I no longer care  
Consequence is the least of my fears  
Answer your phone  
And let the beast you created whisper inside your ear  
"You belong to me, dearie"  
When you're asleep  
Do your floors creak?  
Do you remember me?  
IS THIS YOUR SPARE KEY?  
I followed you to work  
I followed you to school  
I followed you home  
Looked in your window  
Saw you knew  
I noticed right away  
That you had rearranged the room  
I love the things you do  
You don't have a clue

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