

## Salt The Wound "Jafar"

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Who drew first, when they're gone, still working on  
perfect nothing to do, except run your mouth, hold that  
tongue before it's ripped from your throat.  
How about looking in the mirror, before stating  
opinions a well placed knife to the back although he's  
not around. (2x)  
Proud to be the center of your conversations, get a  
fucking life.  
Saddest still how we become the topic, stay in small  
spaces with unopened minds.  
Steady, we're still growing, this must be how you want  
your name thrown about.  
Keep it to yourself; gossiping about fiction is pathetic.

You're a fairytale not even close to the facts even more  
difficult to read.  
You still don't know the truth, how I can't put my heart in  
this.  
Destroy the world. (2x)  
Let's gamble our debts horrible events are inevitable,  
half way to the top why quit.  
You're a fairytale not even close to the facts even more  
difficult to read.  
You still don't know the truth, how I can't put my heart in  
this.  
Keep it to yourself, not understanding me, still  
underestimating me.

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