

The Party Foul!

"If This Were Gotham City, You'd Be Two-Face"

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I felt the sharp point of your knife
Slowly enter my back as
Felt betrayed, by my closest friends
Who've turned their backs on me

Stop the press, this just in
Yes this just in
No one's safe from your selfishness

And I'm not giving in
No, stay down, realize your phony friends want to see
you fail
No, stay down, realize your phone friends want to see
you fail

I should of known you were two-face from the start
But it was destined this friendship would part
With these decisions that you make
Will come back to haunt you
And when you're all alone
Don't ask for my helping hand

Stare me in the eyes for every hole carved in my chest
You will always be, nobody to me
I will see to it, that you will get
What you deserve

Go tell the others you don't back stab friends
Go tell the others you don't back stab friends
Go tell the others you don't back stab friends
Go tell the others you don't back stab friends

You don't back stab me or my fucking friends again!
Again!
You don't back stab me or my fucking friends again!

Stare me in the eyes for every hole carved in my chest
You will always be, nobody to me
It's pathetic to know that your ego is
Higher than these walls
But you will crumble and fall

I will see to it that you will get what you deserve

Go tell the others that we have arrived

Go tell the others that we have arrived

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