

Chaos Con Queso

"Throwing Myself To The Lions"

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All bets are off
You've made me a fool
You are far colder than I ever gave you credit for
All bets are off
You've proven me wrong
You are far colder than I ever gave you credit for

And I guess that I'm impressed
By your lack of self respect
And how you stabbed me in the back
Without any hesitation
And I guess that I regret
Every moment ever spent
I would gladly take them back
Without any hesitation

If I put the gun in your hand
I wouldn't have a chance to tell you to pull the trigger
Before my brains would paint the walls
And my headless form wouldn't hit the floor
Before your tongue was down one throat or another
Don't get me wrong
This wasn't meant to be an attack on your character
But you made the mistake in making me the villain

And in the end
You'll just complain
That all this blood
Is so cliché!

This all is so cliché
Denying truth and hiding pain
Saving face and losing faith
This isn't me

Every story has two sides
But I'm only telling mine
So I guess that makes you right
You'll use this as bragging rights...

