Did You Really?

Jebediah

Think you had it much harder than the rest

Well this is no contest

Will be there till I'm dead

No this is no contest

Sex slash death is in my head

All the fighting that's stained inside my head

Will be there till I'm dead

Be there till I'm dead

Did you really want to scar our past

Did you really want to make us hurt

I'll spit out what else I'm fed

Whatsoever I'll put it down to time

Did you really want to grow so old
And take what's left that's mine
And take what's left that's mine
In the end I guess everyone's the same
And nobody's to blame
And nobody's to blame
Sex slash death is in my head
Be there until I'm dead
I'll spit out what else I'm fed
Did you really want to grow so old
Did you really want to scar our past
Did you really want to make us hurt

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