

Fuck What You Heard

Bane

So for the first four months it was bad And certainly best for you that I didn't Carry a gun or know where you lay your head at night And it was not her as everyone had thought But you, how easily you were able to turn away From all that we were Those things that you said Admit it, your words they came as cheap as your breath And with even less meaning, you selfish fuck The next time that you tell me that you love me Please look me in the eye so that I can see the twitch And I will fight to keep my balance

Pray to hold my temper Ten years of history traded away for a nickel and The world's most crooked grin You would not know 'nobility' if it jumped right up And punched you in the face And this rock won't turn to a butterfly No matter how hard I squeeze But I will face it while you look the other way Face it (Always facing it) I believe that it's the only way So many moments wasted on you and this rage Waiting for the dust to settle Or these tears to dry or the axe to fall Something has got to give

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