

Speak of the Devil

A Day to Remember

I've learned to let go
Come on Here's a middle finger
Coming straight from Oca, L A
I appreciate your judgment
It's proved that I can't trust a word you say Those must be some pair of binoculars
That you see every move I make
So I'll never be a liar
But you'll always be two-faced You'll get what's coming to you
You're blinded by your instincts
I'm not your fucking game
I'm not so easily beat I'm looking down at this mess that you've made
And I can't believe that I stayed
So unhappy for so long
Where did I go wrong? I got to get out of this
My hand is on the handle
We're leaving everything behind
Goodbye for a lifetime I'll rip that scandalous bitches too
We'll bring the noise Try to pretend that I never even know your name
'Cause everything you are disgusts me
(Too bad I can't turn back time)
So I wouldn't be here, what I'd give for you to disappear
So tell me girly how's your edge? You've got nothing better to do
I know why you can't see straight
I thought you were better than this
You're just like everyone else I'm looking down at this mess that you've made
And I can't believe that I stayed
So unhappy for so long
Where did I go wrong? I got to get out of this
My hand is on the handle
We're leaving everything behind
Goodbye for a lifetime I'll make my stand
Right here with my friends
I'll make my stand
Right here with my friends I'll make my stand
Right here with my friends
I'll make my stand
Right here with my friends I'll make my stand
Right here with my friends Get low Now I know who my friends are
I'm never coming home

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>