

# 7 Words

## Deftones

I'll never be the same, breaking decency  
Don't be tree trunk, don't fall on my living roots  
I've been humming too many words, got a weak self-esteem  
That's been stomped away from every single dream  
But it's something else that brought us feaze  
Keep it all inside 'til we feel we can't unleash  
I think that you made it up, I think that your mind is gone  
I think you shouldn't have glorified, now you're wrong  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
They fuck with my head  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck it,  
Pig  
You and me out here alone  
Face flat along the edge of the glass  
Well I'm not here to preach, I'm just sick of thugs  
My parents made me strong to lick up that glass  
So why should I care, act like I'm a little pissed off  
With all that shit that needs to stay back in the shelf  
Your punk ass made it up, yeah, your fucking mind was gone  
Should've never glorified, now you're wrong  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
They fuck with my head  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck  
Shut up you don't know me, shut up, you don't know me  
Squeal like a pig when you big fucking pig fucking ape  
But I'm thinking about my  
Blown stack what's coming back Jack, we'll turn back  
Curse, for in their words tell them that you fucking heard  
I mean they know that's what's coming nigga, just bring up  
a bit of this stuff but not it, it moves anybody  
So I'm thinking to bring my 9 but you grab it  
and like you think 'bout who I am n' shit  
I belong where it be  
'Cause we can not give back those lives  
We exist to cease, understand  
God hates blacks shades and other players  
Mr. P.I.G., could I fuckin' see?  
Sure already done crushed all of my brothers' dignity  
And to the jury carry your turns on my skin this color

does that mean I'm burnt?  
'Cause your punk ass made it up  
Your fuckin' mind was gone  
Should've never glorified, wrong Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
They fuck with my head Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck, suck  
Suck, suck, suck, you pig\* 7 words = (You have the right to remain silent)

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