I Don't Believe You

[Arabesque](#)

Did it make it hard to breathe,
When I found out what you did?
Did it make you want to leave,
Because I didn't want to live?Did it make you wanna choke,
To swallow all that pride?
You know the day that I knew,
Is the day that I died.Well I'm sure your mouth is full,
but try to fit your words.
Because of all the things you fucking ate,
You should have fucking learned!
Across the road, and here we go,
Straight to the hospital.
Take a right and hit the hall,
Straight to the morgue.Every time I turn around, I'm getting thrown to the ground,
And now it's clearer than ever before that I am life's cutting board.So tell me was it worth it?
To throw it all away.
To bathe in all your pleasure,
And let me fill with pain.I've exhausted all my options,
I've got nothing left to do.
You've exhausted your excuses,
And I don't believe you.Well I'm sure your mouth is full,
But try to fit your words.
Because of all the guys you fucking ate,
You should have fucking learned.
Across the road, and here we go,
Straight to the hospital.
Take a right and hit the hall,
Straight to the morgue.Every time I turn around, I'm getting thrown to the ground,
And now it's clearer than ever before that I am life's cutting board.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.