# Girls Can Be Cruel (Infusion sQ'ed Mix)

## Infusion

Your honey smell makes me sick
Your lies are spreading so thick
Pins in your photo I stick
Your lovers all gather round
They laugh and cheer at your sound
I'm all but lost in the crowd
You don't need me to survive
Too busy ruling your hide
You barely know I'm alive
Your a stranger when we kiss
And if I cease to exist
Just cross me off your list
Just one sip of your behaviour and my senses tell me dangerI'm getting sick of your shit

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