

Unsuccessfully Coping With The Natural Beauty Of I

Type O Negative

Trust and you'll be trusted
Says the liar to the fool
Lust so what if you're busted
In love and war there ain't no rules
Do you believe in forever?
I don't even believe in tomorrow
The only things that last forever
Are memories and sorrow
Can it?
Man, check this out
Out of sight, out of mind
The motto, the betrayal
The prophets preach to forgive and forget
I'm sorry, but I am unable
And don't think, I don't know what your doin'?
You stupid swat
You went to the mall, Saturday night
Red nails and lipstick dressed two sizes too tight
His tongue down your throat, his hand up your skirt
Yea, I'm a man, but it still hurts
Slut
Whore
Cunt
I know you're fuckin' someone else
He knows you're fuckin' someone else
I know you're fuckin' someone else
He knows you're fuckin' someone else
You had cock on your mind and cum on your breath
Inserted that diaphragm before you left
Practicing freelance gynecology
Where there's a womb, there's a way
With you it's for free
Slut
You fuckin' whore
Whore
Your a cunt
Cunt
I know you're fuckin' someone else

He knows you're fuckin' someone else
I know you're fuckin' someone else
He knows you're fuckin' someone else
You've done it before time after time
Refused to learn your lesson
Gave till it hurt, thought it was right
Only fools make mistakes twice
So you sit home, drinking alone
Empty bottle in your hand
Don't even try to sort out the lies
It's worse to try to understand

You

You make me hate myself

No

I know you're fucking someone else
He knows you're fucking someone else
I know you're fucking someone else
He knows you're fucking someone else
I know you're fucking someone else
He knows you're fucking someone else
I know you're fucking someone else
He knows you're fucking someone else

I know

He knows

I said I know

He said he knows

I know

He knows

I know

He knows

I know

He knows

I know

He knows

I know

He knows

I know

He knows

I know

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