Bad Blood

Blood On the Dance Floor

You just talk your shit

You just talk your shit

You just talk your shit

Now you sit back and hate on meYou talk your shit

Yeah you talk your shit

Yeah you talk your shit

When you turned your back on meFuck you, for everything you put me through

Fuck you, for leaving me when I was there for you

Fuck you, you destroyed something that was pure

Fuck you, you took away my only fucking cure You were my friend, and now you're my enemy

You were my blood, but now you're just a tragedy

Backstabber; but you won't get the best of me

Your web of lies will eventually be your demise

Demise

Demise

Only in a matter of timeDemise

Demise

Demise

Your web of lies will be your demiseI'm all out of fucks, could really care less

And so I need you like a fucking hole in the head

I'm out of fucks, no given damn

I only got one finger for you on this handHate me, because I always demand the truth

Hate me, because I gave well deserved abuse

Hate me, for exposing who you really are

Hate me, for tearing us a-fucking-part

You were my friend, and now you're my enemy

You were my blood, but now you're just a tragedy

Backstabber; but you won't get the best of me

Your web of lies will eventually be your demiseDemise

Demise

Only in a matter of timeDemise

Demise

Demise

Your web of lies will be your demiseHow dare you call yourself a fan

Claim to be S.G.T.C.

But you were faking it

You were never itLike a deception

You went wrong

A hating bitch in disguise

Fuck you motherfucker; I hope you fucking dieEat shit for the pain that you brought upon me Eat shit for trying to fuck up my memory

Eat shit for not being who you said you would be

Eat shit for being the bitch of the century YOU WERE MY FRIEND!

NOW MY ENEMY!

YOU WERE MY BLOOD!

NOW A TRAGEDY!YOU WERE MY LIFE!

BLINDED BY JEALOUSY!

YOU WERE MY LOVE!

NOW YOU'RE DEAD TO ME!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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