Clickbait

Chelsea Grin

All roads have lead us here
Through hardship, through these years
We've spilt our own blood
Hellbent on getting upYou all have doubted us
You've disrespected us
But we are here to stay
And you will know our nameThe words I speak, sincere
So let me make this clear
We never needed you
You know it's fucking true
You've got a lot of nerve
I can't wait to watch you burnYou're gonna scream our name
Come on scream our name
Our fame will be your pain
Everything's about to changeFuck the media
Fuck your magazine
Fuck your whole team
That's right
You all don't mean shit to meYou don't mean a god damn thing to us
We have nothing to lose
We never needed youAnd we don't give a fuckTalk your shit
You have no spine
Eye to eye you would be mine
You will be mineYou're gonna scream our name
Come on scream our name
Our fame will be your pain
Everything's about to changeFuck the media
Fuck your magazine
Fuck your whole team
That's right
You all don't mean shit to meSo there's my two cents
I'm glad I got it out
Here's another fucking song that you can talk aboutI did your fucking work for you
Go ahead and publish every word I said to you
Emphasize the fact that you're a fucking bitch
And while you're at it you can publish this dick

Songwriters
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