

# Get Over It

## Battlecross

It's too late to take back all the stones that you have cast  
I've made a fortress from them that can't be overthrown  
When I am judged it won't be you I answer to  
I take the blame for all the wrongs that I have done I'm over this get over it  
You don't own my life  
I'm over this get over it  
I do what must be done  
I'm over this get over it  
I won't get used to this  
I'm over this get over it  
So sick of you I will not play your petty games  
It's only in your head your lies become true  
It's only in your head that these accusations make sense I've ripped out my heart to get where I am  
You can't stop doing what you've done to yourself  
Left in the bitter cold, a fate of isolation It's time to wake up and listen  
I will not stand for your lies  
No longer be your pawn  
You're a worthless cunt  
A plague unto society Stay away from me

Songwriters

DONALD JOHN SLATER, HIRAN DERANIYAGALA, KYLE GUNTHER, SHANNON MICHAEL

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