damage.

Fit For Rivals

You don't know anything. You don't know anything about me.
Once it starts, it never stops.
Discipline, it's all I'm not.
Can't help myself, you listening?
Why can't I say, just what I want?
Oooh, you don't know anything. You don't know anything about me.
Steady damage! Cross the line!
What's become clearly defined?
Steady damage! Cross the line!
What's become clearly defined?
Chain me up, hold me down.
Just let me go, there's always more.
I want it all, excluding you.
Losing control, so construed.
Oh, you don't know anything. Noo, you don't know anything about me!
Steady damage! Cross the line!
What's become clearly defined?
Steady damage! Cross the line!
What's become clearly defined?
Steady damage! Cross the line! All that is done is left behind.
Steady damage! Cross the line! You had it all now I got mine.
I can't wait to see your face when I make it without you.
Nothing seems to go your way, you'll never amount to (shit.)
Get away, get away, get away from me. Get away... (You'll never amount to)
Get away, get away, get away from me. Get away.... You'll never amount to shit!
Noooooooo!
Steady damage! Cross the line!
What's become clearly defined?
Steady damage! Cross the line!
What's become clearly defined?
Steady damage! Cross the line!
All that is done is left behind.
Steady damage! Cross the line!
You got yours now I got mine.
You don't know anything.....

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