Suffocate

Motograter

Right! What's to say? Heard you got roughed up Once again you get left behind Check yourself, don't get it twisted Write yourself a formal good-byeFuck yourself, don't get it talked up Got no qualms with taking your life Quick to judge, quick to get tossed up Dig yourself a formal good-byeSuffocate, you're nothing to no one Suffocate, you're living a lieSuffocate, now you get nothing No one left to help for your life Got no love, get no love for you No respect for you or your kind Subjugate, now you got nothing No one left to help you get by Strapped yourself, don't get it twisted Kill yourself? And that's how you diedSuffocate, you're nothing to no one Suffocate, you're living a lie Suffocate, you're nothing to no one Suffocate, and that's how you dieI'm wasting precious moments Trying not to suffocate Some things are meant to be easy Every muscle pulls the weightYour face, empty, emotionless and ugly Stamping, my hope, every single lie You know, I can't, pull you above the storm Everything, you got, you're just not who you pretend to be Bitch What? Fuck yourself, don't get it tossed up Got no qualms with taking your life Fuck yourself, don't get it twisted Dig yourself a formal good-byeI'm wasting precious moments Trying not to suffocate Some things are meant to be easy Every muscle pulls the weightSuffocate Suffocate Suffocate

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