

You can see the scars you left behind  
they are part of my armor now  
and nothing that you can say will change what is about to go down  
you stupid bitch  
I said I would die for you  
but how could I have known that you would be pulling the trigger  
you stupid bitch I said I would kill for you  
but how could I have known that my hands would be around your throat  
every word from your mouth was a pile of shit  
how could I not smell it on your breath  
and there is no lie that can save you from the truth that is coming down  
you stupid bitch  
I said I would die for you  
but how could I have known that you would be pulling the trigger  
you stupid bitch I said I would kill for you  
but how could I have known that my hands would be around your throat