

*Rant*

Well, you better get used to it  
Nothing's fair

If things were fair  
You wouldn't be doing this  
You'd be sitting on my lap  
And I'd be sucking your tongue  
Calling you mine  
And my heart would be out  
On a stinking platter  
Ready for you to eat  
And regurgitate into my mouth  
So I could swallow it again  
And it'd be back down in my chest,  
Raw and thumping

Yeah, nothing's fair  
Alright

I don't feel fair  
I feel angry  
I feel cheated  
I feel like a loser  
Like I've lost  
I feel like I got the short end of the stick  
And I feel like you're settling  
And I'm paying the price for it

One day you're going to be biting your elbows  
And I'm going to be fresh out of tears