

You said I'm sugar
You'll taste it
But it's another

When you're next to me
I see through you feed
I'm your selfish thing
Keep on pulling strings
And I'll be right there

You want things
But their so past you
You see three
When there's two
You want me
When it comes to...
Tongue, tongue, come, tongue

You feel
Manipulated
But that is not enough
Cause you're so hated