

ON TO YOU

Wait...
Wait a minute
i've seen that look a million times
Hues of the infinite
Blackness deciding defunct designs

Starting to think that it's over...

Some call it instinct
Others tell me you waste my time
Girls of the old breed
Your high school gossip aint worth my dime.

Starting to think that it's over...

i could even care.

Stomp through your hallways
Confusing your jealousy with my life

Starting to think that it's over...

Go on...diss your sister
And if it helps you can twist that knife

Starting to think that it's over...

i could even care.

See...i'm on to it

Starting to think that it's over...

i could even care.