

Road Trip's Over, Respect

Respect

I'm not like you

You always impose on me what I supposed to think
than you're decrying me behind my back
yesterday I still called you a friend (still called you a friend)

now just tell me what is fucked up
now just tell me what you're waiting for
what do you actually want?

are you afraid to lose control?!

ref.

But I, I've found, My way, To get out

I've found my way to get out of this shit

and never look back, now it's history

in this place I never wanted to be, maybe if you give some respect to me!

You're falling down

You're falling down, that is true

I don't have confidence in you (how could you?)

everything is falling apart along with you

you still pretend that everything is fine

but I don't want that

"everything will be alright"

I wanna get away from you!

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