I'm still mad
And I shouldn't be
'Cause it's sad
What you did to me
It's so bad
Should be dead to me
But I can't help that

I'm still mad that I never said nothing
Silent as I took your jabs
Really thought you were someone worth trusting
Living as your punching bag
You took an arm and a leg
And broke my heart when I heard 'em
All of the things that you said
You really pulled back the curtain
To what goes on in your head
You thought of me as a burden
I thought of you as a friend

I'm trying to be the bigger person
Everytime you put me down
But I'm uncertain it was working
'Cause whenever you're around...

I'm still mad
And I shouldn't be
'Cause it's sad
What you did to me
It's so bad
Should be dead to me
But I can't help that

I'm still mad
That a friend to me
Stabbed my back
Like an enemy
It's so bad
Should be dead to me
But I can't help that
I'm still mad

I'm still mad that you made me feel less than
Dividing my heart in half
I felt whole thinking you were my person
Now I'm solving all the aftermath
You spun up webs in your plot
Always playing the victim
You never thought you'd get caught
But your logic was missin'
Your crying wolf never stopped
But now nobody is listening
And I'm no longer your prop

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LIVEWORKSHEETS