

Skid Rock

A Wilhelm Scream

Tapping on the casket lids of the irrelevant walking dead
The herd got beaten, how it bled!
But thank God for nothing
Suffered a fate much worse than what your mirror shows
The delusional gaze on the satisfied face of the saddest man I
know

And how success neuters your vileness
Today's Anthrax, Tomorrow's Boys II Men

I used to vomit but it's getting easier now
It's hard to keep it down

As long as I got friends, I will have enemies in the making
As long as I got anger, I'll have my downfall

Behind the attitudes and bullshit clothes
We lie in silent disbelief of how our hatred grows
Before the hair grew from your neck
And you moved out on your own

Let it go. Let it go. Let it go. Let it go

Disgusted by the set up trends / Puppets selling soda ads
Dressing like your parents did / Sober at your own event
Accepted on our own behalf / Shove that award up your ass
We thank God for nothing

And how success neuters your vileness
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I used to vomit but it's getting easier now
Scouts honor, it's hard to keep it down

As long as I got friends, I will have enemies in the making
As long as I got anger, I'll have my downfall
I took my virgin ears to the shed to shred my dignity in the basement
That was just my style

That's how it feels to be buried alive