

## 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  
Today's Anthrax, Tomorrow's Boys II Men

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 ba  
sement  
That was just my style

That's how it feels to be buried alive