

## Broken Glass

Argy Bargy

How do you feel now the tables are turned  
Your arse is on the line  
The past is back to haunt you  
Look at you now it's you whose crying  
You're a coward, a bully, a waste of space  
A loser with no life  
What do you dream of in your bed  
Do you regret abusing your wife

Smashed and splintered like broken glass  
Now you're running scared  
Smashed and splintered like broken glass  
No one listens coz no one cares

You reap what you sow  
It's so ironic we mock your circumstance  
Revenge is a dish best served cold  
You don't stand a single chance  
A ring of violet bruises  
A medal of your shameful past  
I hope when all is said and done  
Your agony will always last