

Twelve Step Hammer Program

BoySetsFire

Bring it on

I've got your life when I've got your fear
I'll give you all what you want to hear
You've got me figured out so perfect
I'm on the couch lying to your face
Just to see what you can cut and paste
Of my life on your next banner

Wait, I'm not finished with you yet
Race, run frantic, eating from my hand
Come on

Scrape your knees to the finish line
The weak get pulled and you're left behind
You think you know me, feel the comfort
The rug gets swiped and you've fallen down
So many times that you have kissed the ground
Just for a piece of fact or fiction

Wait, I'm not finished with you yet
Race, run frantic, eating from my hand
Come on

Consider yourself the punchline in my new gag
Thank you very much, you've given all of us
A fantastic laugh

Bring it on

Nose to nose and toe to toe
Tell me everything you know
Or is everything for show
Tabloid garbage in your fangs
Suck and you'll be duped again
I get the last laugh in the end