

I'll let this one go
But you can't resist the chance
To let your ego talk
If I do you're mad that they dance
Let everyone know
You'll get the last word said
The last word, the last word, the last word

Oh, I'll let this one go
But you can't resist the chance
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If I do you're mad that they dance
Let everyone know
You'll get the last word said
But deep down they know
You're not the sharpest tool in the shed
The last word, the last word, the last word

This feels like second rate filler
Gold leaf filigree or not
I can't explain it much further
I never gave it much thought
I just moved onto the better
Never looked back or got lost
Nothing to make me feel tethered
Nothing to add to the cost

I think it's time for
A change of story from
The current steadily guiding
Not pulling me
What was the promised land?
Turned salted earth and sand
As if all it was planned
But you just want to agree to disagree

Let's take a look at the statistics
Hand me the sheet
Unreadable, unrealistic, doomed to repeat
It must be hard to wear the same damn mask all the time
I can't be easy to breathe
With all the plaque and the grime
Multiple layers of teeth like a shark in the water
And the helpless swimming sheep are now like lamb to the slaughter
It never ceases to amaze me, all the things that I've seen
You're like a hop, skip and jump away from joining the team

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