Turtle in a Hare Machine

Emmure

What's the look upon your face?
You look like you got something to say
Another sneak diss? Oh you're so fucking lame
I'll have you know that I've been reading your mind for weeks
Too tired to express how fucking sick you make me
Drown under my burning bridge

Have I made myself clear now?

These trying times
I can not believe this is happening

Here we go again
More of the same, more of the same
The same old shit
You're stepping like the ice
Is starting to get thin

Have I made myself clear?

These trying times
I can not believe this is happening

I've lost all my patience
These are wasted moments
I've lost all my patience
Stay away from me

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