

Here Comes Karma

E^ST

I said a bad word
I made some hearts hurt
And here you are on your noble steed
Have you come to sanction me?
You've kept your teeth clean
But your nails are dirty
And your horse ain't looking so high
Your attack ain't looking so fine

If you're throwing stones, then throw them harder
If you're in a glass glass house, you should be smarter
Don't look down, there's dirt on your armour
Don't look now 'cause here comes karma
Here comes karma

You think you're righteous
I think that's priceless
If you have wood for eyes
How do you see the splinter in mine?
You crown your low blows
With a shiny halo
I might not be a saint
But I'm goddamn sure you ain't

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Getting me stoned won't get you higher
Spinning shit won't make you brighter
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