

## Pathetic

### Five Bolt Main

Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again Don't you overlook the quiet ones, the ones who won't say  
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again  
You have too much time on your hands  
It will force you to understand  
This is my shot to recommend  
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again  
You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain  
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to complain You've got your open book now, tell your sons, the ones who won't say  
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again  
You have too much time on your hands  
It will force you to understand  
This is my shot to recommend  
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again  
You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain  
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to complain The eyes are the window to the soul, the ears are the doorway to the goal  
The lips are the fruit that we behold, the throat is the vessel to be told  
The heart is the handle of the old, the brain is the pathway of the bold  
The skin is the jacket you were sold, the soul is the fire to the cold  
Fucking pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain  
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to complain  
  
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again [repeat]