

## Writing on the Wall

Gothic Knights

Always faked around your symptoms  
What, can't you get out of bed  
Don't complain again to me you loser  
Your words mean shit to me  
I got sick and tired of your bullshit  
But now I'm on the mend  
Why don't you work you silly bastard  
Get up, walk out that door

You aren't a victim of the system  
Join us now, you maggot  
One last chance you say  
To hell with you and your ways  
I will turn not to stare  
The path for me looks better  
Well, it got worse for you  
Now sit and rot in jail

Now you pay the price  
It's all caught up to you

A curtain call is all you'll ever be

Your obsession  
It hurt an innocent mind  
A sick joke of your religion  
You just cackled and smiled  
Your life hangs by a thread  
Can you hear the violin  
You just twist the truth  
We judge what we see

Your face will crack a mirror  
From memories of your crime  
Your future is so pathetic  
Justice served in style  
If you pause to think now  
you'll see you'll never win  
Don't kid yourself  
And forget to read  
The writing on the wall