

Asking For It

Heart Attack Man

So well-behaved
So mild-mannered, even-tempered and anxious all the time
You zeroed in on insecurities and any weakness you could find
I was young and gullible
Awkward and uncomfortable with nonexistent self-esteem
But I'm not the same scared and defenseless kid I was when I was seventeen
My hands wrench into fists and you're asking for it

I'm not that dude you knew back in high school
Broad daylight, dead of night, I will fight you
You pissed it all away
All your friendships disintegrated and melted in your fist like an ice cube

Lie to my face to entertain yourself
Because your life's a fucking joke
There's nothing left that you can take from me
You tried to tear me down and went for broke

Push me to the edge
I'm at my with's end
This is what you wanted

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