

Knowing When To Stop

Hey Mercedes

Left arm left numb cause blood won't come
Hard pressed and tested to our tongues
Fine friends then blend into the walls
And we're sick to death of waiting on em

So save that dedication to your frustration
Cause the brilliance of a plan is in giving up
There's nothing inspirational like watching angels drop
The hardest part of playfighting is knowing when to stop

We fund the function that will free
Well hell, at least we all agree
So roll in that polygraph machine
Cause I don't know what to think and who to believe

So save that dedication to your frustration
Cause the brilliance of a plan is in giving up
There's nothing inspirational like watching angels drop
The hardest part of playfighting is knowing when to stop

But don't stop now
Cause I just want something better to remember

Never any rest for the distressed
The losers are alive and well
In any given holding cell
Time for dedication to your frustration

'Cause the brilliance of a plan is in giving up
There's nothing inspirational like watching angels drop
The hardest part of playfighting is knowing when to stop