

The Art of Moderation

InMe

You're walking on a broken foot this time, the divine becomes t
he deprived
You're making yourself look aged, head down and suck on the syp
hon
The words game and over never rang so true, the insanity gets t
hicker
I'm not an addict, I just enjoy getting fucked up

The men twiddle thumbs with their fingers in their gums, they c
ouldn't stay at home
The art of moderation versus pure temptation, their mouths will
foam
Whilst the people all around them go hungry, little fishy got a
way this time

You've pissed in your own swimming pool this time, well, I can
be a prick too
I get wasted, get jealous and talk a load of shit, pucker up an
d suck on a shotgun
You tremble and you sweat and the horror fills you, impatience
creeping through your veins
The memories of the buzz still slowly drains

(The men twiddle thumbs with their fingers in their gums, they
couldn't stay at home
The art of moderation versus pure temptation, their mouths will
foam
Whilst the people all around them go hungry, little fishy got a
way this time) (2x)