

Shit Show

Jazmin Bean

Shit show, you think you're the man
When I'm crying on the bed and I'm talking with my hands
Place you back where you were found crawling 'round in the innocence of all I am
Tell me, tell me, tell me, was this all in God's plan?
Place you back where you were found in the pits of the well wishing hard on your fad
Fad, fad, fad

Butcher through your lies, and throw my shield up axes straight for your eyes
In due time, you'll wash away with the shore cold and in spite I never want to be like you, and we're not the same, I can see through
All of your lies, once more, once again

Calculated from the start
You're a big boy now preaching 'bout your humble heart
Throwing your toys out the pram when you don't get your way
When I'm not in your clasp
Clasp, clasp, clasp

Butcher through your lies, and throw my shield up axes straight for your eyes
In due time, you'll wash away with the shore cold and in spite I never want to be like you, and we're not the same, I can see through
All of your lies, once more, once again

A five-year-old, in daddy's suit, scrambling for a plan
It's time for me to go now, take that how you want and can
I know it must be hard when you bullshit your way through life
But revenge knows no remorse and mine's pulling out the knife

Butcher through your lies, and throw my shield up axes straight for your eyes
In due time, you'll wash away with the shore cold and in spite I never want to be like you, and we're not the same, I can see through
All of your lies, once more, once again