

# The Matthew Effect

Nothing More

You've been sucking tit  
Asleep in your cradle  
Given the world  
You're still ungrateful  
You bitch and whine  
You're always entitled  
You blame Mommy and Daddy  
You think you're Jesus Christ

You've been sucking tit  
Safe in your cradle  
Given the world  
But somehow unable  
If talk is the game  
Then you take the title  
Your day is coming  
Despite your denial

Like a parasite, you got the easy life  
I'm the hand that feeds  
You're the dog that bites

I'll be breaking, breaking, breaking your pride  
You're sucking, sucking, sucking me dry  
One day you'll realize  
You're no Jesus Christ

I dream of the day  
Your eyes are ripped open  
You eat your words  
Spit up and start choking  
Talk like a man  
But walk like a child  
Your day is coming, despite your denial

Like a parasite, you got the easy life  
I'm the hand that feeds  
You're the dog that bites

I'll be breaking, breaking, breaking your pride  
You're sucking, sucking, sucking me dry  
One day you'll realize, why can't you realize?  
Breaking, breaking, breaking your pride  
You're sucking, sucking, sucking me dry  
One day you'll realize you're no Jesus Christ

Give up, step back, rewind, repeat

And then you'll see one day  
That you could be like a star someday  
Like a star someday

Then you'll be  
Breaking, breaking, breaking your pride  
Sucking, sucking, sucking me dry  
One day you'll realize  
Why can't you realize?

I'll be breaking, breaking, breaking your pride  
You'll be sucking, sucking, sucking me dry  
One day you'll realize you're no Jesus Christ

Until you realize you're no Jesus Christ