

Mister Serious

Over It

Lily-white
A little scared
Tiger stripes
In the corner of your eye.
Motion Blur
Racing thoughts
Fireworks
For you Mister Serious.

You don't wanna hear it.
You don't wanna hear it.
Truth hurts your feelings.

Say your prayers
Cross your T's and Dot your I's
Sionara
Catch you on the flipside
Cause Your life expectancy is your last cigarette
And your friends all call you Mister Serious.

Hop the train
Racing by
Mayhem calls
To you from the bullet ride.
Caught your trail
Years ago
Slow but sure
Now your shadow creeps into the light.

Everywhere
Everywhere
That you've been
Is exactly where I'm going
Except

Everywhere
Everywhere
I will be there taking care of all my friends.

Yea, You don't wanna hear it.
You don't wanna hear it from your friends
As if it's some big secret.

Say your prayers
Dot your T's and Cross your I's
Sionara
Catch you on the flipside
Cause your life expectancy is your last cigarette
And your friends all call you Mister Serious

Yea your friends still call you Mister Serious....Serious...Serious.