

## Mind Ur Manners

Radical Face

So it starts with some blood and a picture frame  
Got our teeth, got our mouths, got our hearts, got our backbone  
s  
"Broken legs never wander" is what I heard you say  
Smash the knees, break the feet, break the feet, smash the toes  
in

String 'em up, cut 'em down, oh, it's all the same  
Call it hell, call it life, call it luck, call it nothing  
But you know we're not that stupid, we won't wait  
So call it off

Close my eyes and come lay me down  
Patch the teeth marks along my bones  
Close your eyes and come lay you down  
I'll count the scars along your knuckles

And we might be missed then, or we might be forgotten  
But it's okay, it's okay

Nothing ventured, nothing gained, or it's what they say  
But you've done well by sitting idle  
There is no fixing you this time  
Some lines crossed are not forgiven

String 'em up, cut 'em down, oh it's all the same  
Call it hell, call it life, call it luck, call it nothing  
But you know we're not that stupid, we won't wait  
So call it off