

Heads Up Big Guy

Stateside

Don't want to hear it, just what you did
When all your words proved to be useless
Is it bad luck or is it you?
When it's so hard to face the truth
Every breath is breaking you
It's not that hard, it's nothing new
Feeling borrowed, broken, blue
But I won't save you from you

You hang your head and make your excuse
Your excuse
I'm not that far off from you

We can, so we will
We only shoot to kill
I'm sick of the way you always fake it
We can, so we will
We only shoot to kill
Just know you don't
We see right through you

A minute left to place your bets
Another night full of regrets
I don't care for excuses
You know just what you did
Just when you thought you got away
Now you're lying through your teeth
I can see it on your face
Ran away and played it safe

You hang your head and make your excuse
Your excuse
I'm not that far off from you

Don't tell me it's bad luck
Or the choices you've made
When everyone's left you
It's time to face today
It's yours to blame away

We can, so we will
We only shoot to kill
I'm sick of the way you always fake it
We can, so we will
We only shoot to kill
Just know you don't
We see right through you

Fuck!
Sorry