

## Alert The Audience!

The Lawrence Arms

Passive-aggressive, confessing, repressive  
Structurally uncertain, transparent, transgressive  
I've stumbled into something and i don't know what it is  
All I-beams, bolts and plaster, corners painted in piss

Mistakes are the brakes that I'm cutting on me  
Fast down the hill, impossibly free  
Faster and faster, I'm burning the gears  
My tears are streaming back into my ears

My enemies I knew too well  
They bickered amongst themselves  
I have a rule I love to break  
It ends in tears, cursing and shakes

I'm a clown and I'm choking on blood, teeth and tongue  
Fuck the spectators, fuck the "he was so young"  
Fuck forced sympathy through lifeless glass eyes  
Povichian voyeurs drinking my cries  
Fuck-faced trilobites waiting to die  
I can't stand the humor, and i can't stand the lies