Varials [John Milton:] Yeah! Step on up son! Come on that's good! You g ot to hold on to that fury. Yeah, that's the last thing to go, that's the final hiding place, the final fig leaf [Kevin Lomax:] Who are you? [John Milton:] Oh, I have so many names [Kevin Lomax:] Satan? [John Milton:] Call me dad! Damnation What does the world have against me? Yeah On and on, again and again anxiety circles me What am I to do? Plagued by a never-ending cycle What's the point of defying when you always fall in line? What's the purpose of trying with the clock up against me? On and on, again and again I'm bathed in another sin Getting tired of anger Go line for line every time I try And my mistakes have made me Is there a legacy left to lead? What will I tell my sons of the life I lived? When they ask of me

Every night's a new struggle, every day is the same It's the bitch of living, or maybe just a game Every week's another burden, another year full of shame The real bitch of living is knowing life will never change

I'll never quite get the message The new damnation

I'll never quite get the message, lord let me be You'll never quite get the message, lord let me be

[John Milton:] Maybe it was your time to lose. You didn't think [Kevin Lomax:] Lose? I don't lose! I win! I win! I'm a lawyer, that's my job, that's what I do! [John Milton:] I rest my case