hey Mr. cage man let me get a fresh breath cherry bomb head strong I could fake my own death hey Mr. fate man shuffle me a ninth life I've been wrong, go long throwing me a sharp right

it's not a picture perfect life
not what I had in mind
let me write my own line

I've got this place
that I've filled with empty space
oh I'm trying not to face what I've done
my hopeless opus
I'm in this race and I'm hoping just to place
oh I'm trying not to face what's become of me
my hopeless opus

hey Mr. safe man hustle me an okay
I could slide take a dive take it for the home team
hey Mr. postman slip me one more green note
I've been low hit the floor looking just to make
broke

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hey Mr.
hey Mr. cage man
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