

Walk

Lagwagon

Come to know them and what makes them burn take
out your aggressions and alleviate the hurt fueled
by some loss we'll never know I sit down now 'cause
I'm not playing with you abusing amusing your peers
and all your demons in passive aggression accusing
all else but you hurt the ones you've grown to love
you feed on them embitterment refills your empty
soul release it into them your sharp words alcohol
enhanced fueled by guilt your checkered past you
had the last word and we are having the last laugh
laugh at me as I sit this one out and they're dancing
around me afraid you give me strength to call it
weak