

Austin, We Have A Problem

As Friends Rust

You've got some balls (and you keep them well protected by your friends).

Soon come the day when you can hide no more.

There will be an end to all your let's-pretends.

Well, that day is here.

Are you gonna brave it?

Or tuck your fucking tail between your legs and walk away?

Because we all know you're petrified (of yourself).

Yeah, you're scared to be alive.

Fuck with the bull, you'll get the horns.

Don't lie about the one who could wreck your life with truths