

## Brass Balls

Atreyu

There you go, you dumb kid  
Running your mouth again and again  
Talking all that shit with a big grin  
Tripping on words again and again  
Oh how exceptional the sound  
Of your word vomit coming out  
You're getting caught up saying foolish things  
I don't believe you believe half the shit you say

Say what you want, I don't give a fuck  
I learn things the hard way

Lay yourself down on the tracks  
Be crucified by your own words  
You're no cross bearer  
You're not a fucking martyr  
(Just a kid, only a fool)  
Barely man enough to stand  
You're no cross bearer  
You're not a fucking martyr

You're no cross bearer  
You're no martyr

The world doesn't need more mindless shit  
Labeled as unique, there's no heart to it  
You may never feel it like I feel it  
You'll never learn, there's no heart to it  
But you've got the biggest fucking balls  
Brass ones that drag as you crawl  
And for some reason, I think you stole them  
You may be faking after all

Say what you want, I don't give a fuck  
I learn things the hard way

Lay yourself down on the tracks (lay down)  
Be crucified by your own words  
You're no cross bearer  
You're not a fucking martyr  
(Just a kid, only a fool)  
Barely man enough to stand  
You're no cross bearer  
You're not a fucking martyr

Say what you want, I don't give a fuck  
I learn things the hard way  
Say what you want, we don't give a fuck  
We learn things the hard way  
Say what you want, we don't give a fuck  
We learn things the hard way

Lay yourself down on the tracks (lay down)  
Be crucified by your own words  
You're no cross bearer  
You're not a fucking martyr  
(Just a kid, only a fool)

Barely man enough to stand  
You're no cross bearer  
You're not a fucking martyr