

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
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Barely man enough to stand
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