

## Spittin' On Reptiles

Casey Jones

I don't think about the times we had because what was said made  
it all so clear\*  
My state of mind as you left behind all the things you said tha  
t were so hard  
to hear  
Spare me your shit as I fill my mouth with spit  
For your mouth as I open up, you're outta luck  
Now you, you are dead  
I will move on with none of you  
There's nothing you can do  
I will move on now I am through  
I've given  
Up on you? you let me down? you wont even try to change  
Up on you? you bring me down? you wont even try to change  
And now you're beggin' for my help, well I wont. NO!  
All the things you said are hard to hear  
You're outta luck, you're not sincere  
Your mouth is where I'll shit  
Talking is all you fuckin' do man  
Talk, talk, talk, talk, talk is all you do