

Four X's

Crime In Stereo

That's some art you've got there.
Talk shit on all your friends for things they don't deserve.
That first verse was written like it was meant to hurt.
Casualties kept in a tally of friends by the margins of the words you've written.
Isn't that embarrassing?
To have everyone know all the things you think, but not the courage to speak them.
Listen, not everything will be forgiven.
That's some art you've got there,
Talk shit on all your friends for things they never did.
They just exist in your head.
You criticized those that sell, then wrote some hooks yourself.
So me and her and him and Meehan cling to our desks like we're standing on a cliff.
And the spectators below are all close friends you've hurt.
They stand there with their faces looking up.
The winds lift their words as one.
They're all screaming "jump."
Drive off three girls in three minutes.
Listen, not everything will be forgiven.
Next time dig your own grave with the things that you say...