

# First One On The Blog

## Farewell

Blame my friend he's not from here,  
He's got a knack for speaking with his hands  
Got a short fuse like a time bomb,  
Set to explode I hope you understand .

We're even now, so just get on with your life  
So take a bow, cause you know that I will never be the same

Well your cover has been blown  
Gotta teach you that you reap what you sow  
Yeah, We'll take you for everything you own  
While your girlfriends slippin in through the back door  
If you mess with me then you will have to answer to my friends Just  
a warning for the masses  
Not that hard to comprehend

Fight, for what you believe in  
Stand, your ground and stay proud  
Shout, at the top of your lungs now,  
Or raise your voices up and join the crowd

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a warning for the masses  
Not that hard to comprehend

If you mess with me then you will have to face the consequence  
Words of wisdom for the weary  
See who gets it in the end

Now look who's setting pace,  
You said that we'd never make it  
So wipe that grin off your face,  
You're far too phony to fake it

If you mess with me then you will have to answer to my friends Just  
a warning for the masses  
Not that hard to comprehend  
If you mess with me then you will have to face the consequence  
Words of wisdom for the weary  
See who gets it in the end

So let me be the first one on the blog, to say it  
So let me be the guy to carry all the blame,  
And when it's too much to bear,  
You know your friends will be there  
So hang on, hang on