

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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Gotta teach you that you reap what you sow
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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