

Pathetic

Five Bolt Main

Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again Don't you over
look the quiet ones, the ones who won't say
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You have too much time on your hands
It will force you to understand
This is my shot to recommend
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to complain You
've got your open book now, tell your sons, the ones who won't
say
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You have too much time on your hands
It will force you to understand
This is my shot to recommend
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to complain The
eyes are the window to the soul, the ears are the doorway to t
he goal
The lips are the fruit that we behold, the throat is the vessel
to be told
The heart is the handle of the old, the brain is the pathway of
the bold
The skin is the jacket you were sold, the soul is the fire to t
he cold
Fucking pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to complain

Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again [repeat]