Knowing When To Stop

Hey Mercedes

Left arm left numb cause blood won't come Hard pressed and tested to our tongues Fine friends then blend into the walls And we're sick to death of waiting on em

So save that dedication to your frustration Cause the brilliance of a plan is in giving up There's nothing inspirational like watching angels drop The hardest part of playfighting is knowing when to stop

We fund the function that will free Well hell, at least we all agree So roll in that polygraph machine Cause I don't know what to think and who to believe

So save that dedication to your frustration Cause the brilliance of a plan is in giving up There's nothing inspirational like watching angels drop The hardest part of playfighting is knowing when to stop

But don't stop now
Cause I just want something better to remember

Never any rest for the distressed The losers are alive and well In any given holding cell Time for dedication to your frustration

'Cause the brilliance of a plan is in giving up There's nothing inspirational like watching angels drop The hardest part of playfighting is knowing when to stop