

## A Better Way?

## Hundred Reasons

How about we set on you  
Take turns for after  
Lie down and take your cue  
Rest on your own  
Truth is your overdue  
It's all competition  
Give all your own

What point do you make?  
I don't hear a thing  
Make a wish, like we'd care

Must be a better way  
It's all wishing, thinking  
Trust you to bury us  
Without a thought for me  
Back down and walk away  
The lies just seem to suit you  
Take what you own

Back down, back down, leave it  
Fuck you, you shit, will you