

# **We Used To Be Pussweeds But Now We're Metal, So Get Over Here And In The Eyes Of a Mistress**

This would burn  
We have nothing left to prove  
And every time we fail  
We take two steps towards the right direction  
We just want to see the kids move their fucking feet  
The music that we make is for you and me  
If I ask for one thing, introduce some swing  
Add some style to your step  
Someday you could be king  
We have everything that we could want and more  
We're taking this world by storm  
This isn't just my dreams. This is the life I lead  
And if you get in my way, You'll be the one I reap  
I'll find out where you live  
I'll find out where you sleep  
The moral of the story is  
Don't ever fuck with me  
Our hearts are in the right place  
You can't take our lives from us  
We will not stray away