

## Yikes! Spikes!

### In The Eyes Of a Mistress

You all are brutalizing me  
You will be  
The death of me  
Well fuck that  
I refuse to lose  
And let you get the best of me  
This is a tale of tragedy  
Written by you and me  
It all started back in the day  
When we were friends until the end  
Best fucking friends  
Until the end  
And no one could tear us apart  
Joined at the hip, joined at the heart  
We were one person and the same  
Then tragedy came and struck us down  
And she insisted on being friends  
With her perfect smile  
Blond hair, blue eyes and a body like wow  
It's the beginning of the end  
This girl will tear us both apart  
She's just a whore like the rest of them  
Don't say things like that man  
I think I love her  
Stop it, stop it, I can't live without her  
If you say one more thing about her  
Our friendship is over  
This is a tale of tragedy  
Written by you and me  
A tale of friendship come and gone  
A story told so many times  
I thought that you would be the one  
To stay there by my side  
It's supposed to be  
Bros before hoes  
Fuck you, you fucking bitch  
It's supposed to be  
Bros before hoes