

# The Art of Moderation

InMe

You're walking on a broken foot this time, the divine becomes t  
he deprived  
You're making yourself look aged, head down and suck on the syp  
hon  
The words game and over never rang so true, the insanity gets t  
hicker  
I'm not an addict, I just enjoy getting fucked up

The men twiddle thumbs with their fingers in their gums, they c  
ouldn't stay at home  
The art of moderation versus pure temptation, their mouths will  
foam  
Whilst the people all around them go hungry, little fishy got a  
way this time

You've pissed in your own swimming pool this time, well, I can  
be a prick too  
I get wasted, get jealous and talk a load of shit, pucker up an  
d suck on a shotgun  
You tremble and you sweat and the horror fills you, impatience  
creeping through your veins  
The memories of the buzz still slowly drains

(The men twiddle thumbs with their fingers in their gums, they  
couldn't stay at home  
The art of moderation versus pure temptation, their mouths will  
foam  
Whilst the people all around them go hungry, little fishy got a  
way this time) (2x)