The Last, Last Laugh

Jughead's Revenge

Bitter revenge on yesterday's memories A driving force to leave you behind The more I think the more I laugh Twisted comedy comes to life The imagined have come real You'll be thinking in your own private hell I won't be happy till my job is done Till you're ashamed of what you see in yourself The last laugh will be mine Skeletons in the closet twist and stir My head is spinning and my vision blurred Reeling mind and my shaking hands I live my life for the the last laugh The last laugh will be mine You laughed when you stabbed me In the back driving that point deeper in my spine The more you cut me the more... Give me life The last laugh will be mine The ones you seem to hurt the most Are the ones who come too close Bitter revenge on yesterday's hate Brooding on a past of which I can't relate Plan in detail your timely demise The last laugh glow in my eyes The last laugh will be mine