

Please excuse my attitude  
While I shove you through the door  
Broken bones and mirror seams  
Reflecting all that's wrong

So here's to you and what you are  
And what you have become  
Got as good as it'll get  
I'll show you to the door

Hold this, exit  
Walk on, exit  
Stand by, exit  
Exit, exit

Don't fucking tell me what to do  
I'll crush you in my hands  
Left behind because you're weak  
Hate you more and more

If you don't like my attitude  
Go on home, boy  
Lay your head down close your eyes  
Cry and cry and cry

Don't fucking tell me what to do  
I'll crush you in my hands  
Left behind because you're weak  
Hate you more and more

Hold this, exit  
Walk on, exit  
Stand by, exit  
Exit, exit

Please excuse my beautiful  
Ugly pompous grin  
I'm laughing at what's left behind  
And what I've done to them

So here's to you and what you are  
And what you have become  
Got as good as it'll get  
I'll shove you through the door