

Exit

Michale Graves

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