

# Mister Serious

Over It

Lily-white  
A little scared  
Tiger stripes  
In the corner of your eye.  
Motion Blur  
Racing thoughts  
Fireworks  
For you Mister Serious.

You don't wanna hear it.  
You don't wanna hear it.  
Truth hurts your feelings.

Say your prayers  
Cross your T's and Dot your I's  
Sionara  
Catch you on the flipside  
Cause Your life expectancy is your last cigarette  
And your friends all call you Mister Serious.

Hop the train  
Racing by  
Mayhem calls  
To you from the bullet ride.  
Caught your trail  
Years ago  
Slow but sure  
Now your shadow creeps into the light.

Everywhere  
Everywhere  
That you've been  
Is exactly where I'm going  
Except

Everywhere  
Everywhere  
I will be there taking care of all my friends.

Yea, You don't wanna hear it.  
You don't wanna hear it from your friends  
As if it's some big secret.

Say your prayers  
Dot your T's and Cross your I's  
Sionara  
Catch you on the flipside  
Cause your life expectancy is your last cigarette  
And your friends all call you Mister Serious

Yea your friends still call you Mister Serious....Serious...Serious.