Big Mouth

Oxymoron

Your cult is dead, that's what I believe but I have got no words of grief it's gonna show now of what you're made When the going gets tough the tough get going while the rest keep on dick-blowing cause any arsehole can pose a night

I've got an aim - honest and true o.k. I've got a cause - pushing me on all day No hippie fuck mentality cause in the real world dog eats dog anyway

Mouth so big and ass so tight but no ounce of balls behind it's a shame you walk upright Words don't hide hypocrisy your true colours I can see a real nightmare scenery

show time that's all you are to me show time - heroes in fantasy

Get down... All your fuss won't help succeed cos it cuts no ice with me if something bothers you just turn away You're just a fool... You lack the punch and backbone needed bending things if you can't beat them Yeah, just a boaster who's playing tough guy

I've got a faith - but not in what you say I've got a feel - stronger than dynamite I gotta choose the other way cause your weird shit doesn't work out anyway