

Cop An Attitude

Poison Idea

Ive been waiting for this moment
For all my life
Strength to taking stride in strife
Standard scruple is out the door
Always be better always want more
Bow down onto reasons untold
A shell of being, no conscience or soul
You say you're speaking your mind
Good, because I'm next in the line
High and mighty, spineless man
So above the rest of them
Eye to eye its all the same
But something happened and you changed
Now I'm the righteous one
But you're way up there and I'm still down here
You're so great, you are all
Your arrogance is starting to show
Heading for a new low