Over a coffee cup that's steaming up my glasses
Is this another staredown or are you entering stasis
Feels like the Star Chamber just ordered execution
Way too mad to feel too sad
It's death by dissolution
Looks like you came here with a task
If you don't want to know don't ask
Probably make you feel like hell
Never saw it coming don't ask don't tell
Imagine my surprise I'm too numb to be embarrassed
Another tactic you employ is this just meant to scare us
Another cup of coffee and all is understood
Glasses fogged up once again the future's looking good