Best Two Out Of Three

The Icarus Line

Liars and little boys playing big games.

All this shit is pointless in the scheme of things.

To remain unscathed I will play the game.

So circle like little serpents. Eyes so red their envy churns.

My world will end just like yours so don't get off that pedesta l just yet.

Up there you're an easier target with that ego glowing bright. Nobody wants to see through your neatly cut hair.

Keep on saying, "When I was your age", despair wasn't there.

You keep taking it back from all us underneath.