

Now You're Gonna Get It

The pAper chAse

Are you planning to escape?
Are you crumbling for the evening when I'm asleep and you're awake?
I swear to God, I'd take it to the grave
But are you planning your escape?

She's a wonderful actress
Who'll be counting your mistakes
Who'll be holding back pig-tailed hair
While you're throwing up your birthday cake?

Here's your makeup, shut your face
You'll be easily replaced
So was it much to ask for?
A breadcrumb and backhand

And it wasn't much we needed
We got a casket in quicksand
But now you're gonna get it
My buttercup, slow down
'Cause your doctors and lawyers can't save your ass now