

## Off The Cuff

### The Suicide Machines

Your shots are low you hit below the belt  
But you forget it doesn't fuckin count  
I've know too many of your kind  
Won't take your shit no not this time  
When we're face to face what will you do  
You better own up and tell the truth

Hear what I say - Cause this one is off the cuff  
Think that we've all had just about enough  
You stab us in the back - You make us look bad  
As far as friends go - you're the worst I've ever had

Your hands are red  
You've lost another friend  
Your words they burn lies get you in the end  
to seek acceptance is your lust  
I'm out of patience you broke my trust  
You open your mouth to hide from you  
You open your mouth to hide the truth

Hear what I say - Cause this one is off the cuff  
Think that we've all had just about enough  
You stab us in the back - You make us look bad  
As far as friends go - you're the worst I've ever had

You'll never know what a real friendship's about

You know alot can be learned from words and reactions  
Some choose to split and form their own factions  
We both know you didn't have to do this  
But now that it's done I'll have to get through this

Get through this  
Get through this  
Get through this  
Get through this

Put yourself in front and expected me to back you  
Left me high and dry with my hands behind my back to you  
Had me running blind but now that I can see just  
What am I supposed to do with what you left for me?