

## Skeleton Vanguard

### Throwdown

Was it something I said  
That bruised or broke your fragile skin, my friend?  
But how could I  
Have known the dead would be so sensitive?

The cretin king has risen from the shallow dirt we buried him  
To save us from bereavement for his warm beloved temperament

Come down, give up the stones you're casting at me  
So sad, with every throw your bones heard cracking

For a skeleton, you've got a lot to say  
It's such a shame that no one's listening  
I think your skeletons, they've got a lot to say  
Now what made you think it means shit to me?

Was it something I did  
That summoned up the living dead again  
To criticize  
Is so remiss of walking skeletons

The cretin king has risen, built a monument to fools again  
To save us from bereavement for his warm beloved temperament

Come down, give up the stones you casted at me  
So sad, such a sad, sad song, with every throw your bones heard  
cracking

For a skeleton, you've got a lot to say  
It's such a shame that no one's listening  
I think your skeletons, they've got a lot to say  
Now what made you think it means shit to me?

Why you insist on keeping one foot out of the grave, I'll never  
know  
It's lonely in death, but just think of the breath that you'll  
save  
It gets old

For a skeleton, you've got a lot to say  
It's such a shame that no one's listening  
I think your skeletons, they've got a lot to say  
Now what made you think it means shit to me?