To Old Friends And New

Titus Andronicus

You have got a lot of nerve to behave the way that you do, Making me listen to all of your carrying on You are not the only one who thinks that life is so cruel. Me, I have got problems of my own. But if you talk and nobody's listening Then it's almost like being alone. So it's alright the way you piss and moan It's alright, the way you piss and moan Like the time traveler who killed his grandfather, these cycles are bringing me down. We could build a nice life together if we don't kill each other first. Are you just too fucked up to understand me or is it the other way around? Maybe it's both, and I just don't know which is worse.

So you better thank your lucky stars, You don't know half what I know is true. But it's alright if you think that you do. It's alright, if you think that you do.

Was it the devil, or was it the lord Who gave you those words, The ones I never heard?

It's alright to kill and it's alright to steal If you're willing to hold up your part of the deal. There are plenty of things that are worth dying for But you'll never know until you open that door. And reasons for living are seldom and few And if you see one you better stick to it like glue, yes it's t rue, it is true.

If I were there to keep satisfied all of your carnal desires, Then it might be my place to say what is or isn't forbid So how can I hold it against you if you answer the call of the wild? No matter how brilliant a woman, you're only a kid.

But if you know that nobody is ever going To suffer for you like I did Well it's alright the way that you live, It's alright the way that you live.

It's alright now