Stick to Your Guns

I'll be gone when you read this so I just wanted to say I'm sorry to the couple decent people who got in the way and maybe there was a point at which it all coulda been different But this is the position we're in and it's pointless to wish that it isn't You'll all be gawking when I walk in the door Cocking my shotgun hammer and you drop to the floor The clocks shatter I scatter the jock horde and splatter the chalkboard it matters a lot more, than half of you thought When you were knocking me like I'm a laughingstock and a weakling a freak and creep, I was mocked and ignored You're sorry now but talk is cheap - should thought it before You're the sorry flock of sheep who made me rot to core and of course you'll make a break to escape through the corridor don't be late - I'll set you up on a date with the coroner and our fate's are sealed, all you fakes don't worry this will all be over soon

You got your finger on the trigger, kid You got your finger on the trigger, kid Line it up, line it up, line it up And hit me with the truth

Thanks for tuning into the top-rated crew in the news feels great to us that we're the one that viewers would choose! I'm hearing through my producer we've got the scoop on the name and the favorite food of the shooter plus an interview with a student who's been fed through a tube - she was shot in the head we're gonna bring you a segment live from her hospital bed! we'll try to bring you the spin through your preexisting opinions but if we miss it switch it to our sister network instead of course we know this situation is tragic but take a minute to appreciate our fabulous graphics and we'll be back in action with up to the second reports after a couple of words from all our loyal sponsors of course so like us, vine us, and tweet to connect 24/7 we're giving ya what you're craving we live to deliver live the kinda coverage you've come to expect we're always here for you

We come together in this hour of need to the honor the innocent victims of this cowardly deed of course I share your sentiment as your voice in the senate but let's accept nothing ever could have been done to prevent it it's just the strange inner visions of a deranged individual full of rage, full of hate, full of vitriol But I gotta mention that it's sick and insane my opponent's twisting your pain for political gain that's lame and I think it's a damn shame it doesn't give anyone power to cast blame because the past is past, and it's best that we keep things the same So my Chads and my Stacey's, go back to the mall Fill your bags up at Macy's, and chat in the hall And I hope I'm the vote that you cast in the fall cause I care for you, it's true

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