

# The Joke's on You

Zebrahead

Our lungs are chokin' in the haze  
Distortion comes in waves  
Gotta get away from the lies and the liars  
Hearts are hand grenades  
Sharp like razorblades  
Gotta make a break from the lies and the liars

Wind me up and then let me go  
A sabotage low in every flow  
Stacking em up like a domino  
Knock em all down with a single blow  
Burn a bridge just to watch it fall  
Flood the engine to see it stall  
Things so small make you feel so tall  
Push my back up against the wall

A tall tale to tell  
A hard sale to sell  
A break down  
You're lying to yourself  
A tall tale to tell  
You're just an empty shell  
A break down  
You're lying to yourself

Half-Truth and lies  
Empty alibis  
Cut me down to size  
Turns out the jokes on you  
You can't disguise  
Better recognize  
I won't sympathize  
Turns out the joke's on you

Shoot me down with a ricochet  
Poison tongue and a price to pay  
Sweeping down like a bird of prey  
To tear me apart right where I lay  
Turn a question into a brawl  
Mix some vengeance with alcohol  
Break my will just to see me crawl  
Push my back up against the wall

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