

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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