

# Long Gone

## Dixie Hustler

Who in the Hell are you to criticize  
Every day and every night you're just a drag  
You've been long gone, long gone

You are working from a point of depression  
Isn't it amazing when you find you're slipping  
You've been long gone, long gone

I guess you've always been a power-hungry specimen  
You were raised with rank in mind  
I'd gladly give away everything I've ever owned  
For the chance to stab you from behind  
Cause I'm tired of what you're saying  
It's not worth the paper it's printed on  
It just doesn't cut it anymore.

Each time the sun greets the new dawning  
I'll try to kick you while you're down  
Welcome to the Kingdom of Hatred  
You'll find out soon that I wear the crown.  
I'm tired of what you been sayin'  
It's not worth the time to discuss it  
You just don't cut it anymore.

Who in the Hell are you to criticize  
You're still learning how to form an opinion  
You've been long gone, long gone

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