Behind the Back

Tankard

Rumors growing like a cancer
From the rotting fester of envy
Sleazy liars, character assassins
In the shadows lay their seed
These two-faced snakes
Crawling before you
Serpents, vermin, waitinfg to jump you
Weaving webs of poisonous chatter
Sweet-talk facing you in daylightBehind the back - what you cannot see
(B.T.B.) - They pull the knife on you, the hypocrites fight cowardly
Behind the back - (To) get the best of you
(B.T.B.) - whenyou've got friends lake that you don't need any enemiesCreedy, groping for attention
Always hidibg their real intentions
Never honest, ever intriguing
Sing a poisoned song of praise they never say
What they are thinking
Phonu brothers speaking with two tongues
Join our posse, dig'us the next day
False friends, we can do without you
We have others we can trustBeat it if you want to kiss ass
If you want to give us the back star
We don't need you spreading dirty stories
We just want to bang in peace
You'd better not
Play us for suckers
Say it, shout it, tell me to my face
I would like to get it from you straight
You got anything to say, man?
Do it like you're not a ratBehind the back - what you cannot see
(B.T.B.) - They pull the knife on you, the hypocrites fight cowardly
Behind the back - (To) get the best of you
(B.T.B.) - whenyou've got friends lake that you don't need any enemiesGet off our back, Mac

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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