

Spineless (Demo)

Armored Saint

Weakness shines
Right off the teeth of your pathetic smile
Nerve is gone
He minute I turn my back the weasel runs
Spineless
That's what you are
Spineless Seven year itch
Spineless
You're so bizarre
Spineless Son of a bitch
They'll aim for the apple on your head but shoot too low
Say your prayers
Can't find room on this earth for you anywhere
Spineless
That's what you are
Spineless Seven year itch
Spineless
You're so bizarre
A Spineless
Son of a bitch
Spineless
You are no exception to the rule
Heed these words
Stand up now or be the eternal nerd
Spineless
That's what you are
Spineless Seven year itch
Spineless
You're so bizarre
Spineless Son of a bitch
That's what you are
Spineless Seven year itch
Spineless
You're so bizarre
Spineless Son of a bitch

Songwriters

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