The Golden Rule

Alisha's Attic

Someone told me if you live in a glass house
You might die in a big earthquake
And end up with a stone in your mouth
I felt like kicking out when my boyfriend made me cry
But the loveliest fairy in the world
And her name is do as you would be done by
Kittenish behavior or is it she don't care at all?
Hit 'em like a tank girl it's their attitudes against the wall
Crush 'em with a crack sound and then hang 'em out to dry
Sprinkle a little big strong fairy dust right into their eyes
It's the golden rule
So I read in some poem somewhere
It's the golden rule

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/