The Laugh

Armored Saint

Hey, would you hear me?
The out of it kid wants to be accepted
Will you listen? Got my mail with a giant will
Now I got a bed made of ten dollar billsAlways knew luck was on my good side
Now I'm laughing at you
No use trying to pry into my life
Now I'm laughing at youWhat a laugh?
Concealed guilt
Friends for life is your motto
Can't believe itSneaky move, just been proved
Now it's your turn to take abuse
Always knew luck was on my good side
Now I'm laughing at youDouble dealer
I'm aware what you do
Foolish maneuver
I can see right throughGet away, get away from me
Get away, get away, you leechNow I'm laughing at you
No use trying to pry into my life
Now I'm laughing at you
Waitin' for me? See, I'm leavin'

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