Snap Your Fingers, Snap Your Neck

Prong

Nothing breeds more contempt for this world
Than memories now formed
Every moment a new seed
Is grown to no reason the trouble unfoldsFor the trials of today
I'm no jury, really don't care how you feel
The pleasant notion of miraculous change
Drifts into multiple jeersJeers
JeersYou want the good life
You break your back
You snap your fingers
You snap your neckSeconds drip thru my hands
Washed off moments unborn
All the spaces between bleed
A tribute to a sacrament never exposedA message to the forces
I've no pity, don't know how thankful to feel
Expectations of my daily bread
Gives me the hunger to stealYou want the good life
You break your back
You snap your fingers
You snap your neckYou want the good life
You break your back
You snap your fingers
You snap your neckYou want the good life
You break your back
You snap your fingers
You snap your neck
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