Silver Spoon

Bis

There's nothing like a bad joke to make the enemy choke
Can't excuse the punchline, it never works the first time
Look through broken windows and everybody looks cold
Won't ask for a reason but shutting up's not easyTell the one about the silver spoon that I can't understand
Tell the one about the silver spoon and I won't understandI need secondary sight, just what's lurking behind
Step on cracks, I'm bleeding, I never stopped believing
Winter gave me shelter but summer left me freezing
Thirty thousand feet up, my head has taken enoughThere's nothing like a bad joke to make the enemy choke
There's nothing like disaster to make the heart beat faster
There's nothing like a bad day to make the enemy say
Life is like bad joke, it's always making me choke

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