Cyclops

All

Save your mundane platitudes for those who give a shit
I'll burn in hell and be through with it.
I've got a life, it ain't big but it's a life.
I've got clothes and heaven knows that I've still got my health.
I look good if I do say so myself.
I've got a soul, it ain't yours but it's a soul.
Chalk up my lack of fire to self control.
All the dicks with nightstickspoison boys with blue.
All the dumb and uglies in your wrecking crue.
They make me bleed nothin I can do.
Wouldn't be so sure if I were you.
Weren't you the guys with get-lost eyesFound me again but this time you're here too late.
that made my highschool great?
I paid my dues when I wore corrective shoes.
Toughest kid in gym class
When I earned the right to ignore you.
terror in the hall.
captain every fall.Necking with the prom queen
Can't cut me now cause your knife's too dull.
It must piss you off to know it all.

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