The Gentle Art of Making Enemies

Faith No More

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The words are so familiar all the same greats, the same mistakes

It doesn't have to be like this. If you don't make a friend, now

One might make you So learn

The gentle art of making enemiesdon't look so surprised happy birthday...fucker blow that candle out,

we're gonna kick you(don't say you're not because you are)
(don't say you're not because you are)

(history tells us that you are)

(history tells us that you are)All you need is just one more excuse

You put up one hell of a fight

I wanna hear your very best excuse

Never felt this much aliveyour day has finally come -

so wear the hat and do the dance

and let the suit keep wearing you.this year you'll sit and take it and you will like it -

it's the gentle art of making enemiesi deserve a reward 'cause I'm the best fuck that you ever had and if I tighten up my hole -

you may never see the light again(there's always an easy way out)

(there's always an easy way out)

(you need something wet in your mouth)
(you need something wet in your mouth)never felt this much alive

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/