

# Lawyers

## Dennis Miller

Chapter 1 takes place on empty canvases

And idle hands are silencing the oxygen

The clock keeps the beat, the sweat turns to beads

And the salt burns me alive, but my tears have all run dryI haven't slept in days, the devil's just like cocaine

Gradually constant and permanently painStop and breathe, it was just an awful dream

A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry

Stop and breathe, it was just an awful dream

A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry aboutChapter 3, the things that lawyers never tellChinese finger  
trap, arms tied behind your back

And you wish that we'd lend a hand, but that wasn't in the contract

This is your fascination, inflammable exaggeration.

Signature signed in blood, but it's artwork that we loveI haven't slept in days, the devil's just like cocaine

Gradually constant and permanently pain.Stop and breathe, it was just an awful dream

A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry

Stop and breathe, it was just an awful dream

A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry aboutWrap your hands around this pen, I'll show you what it is to  
live

Wrap your hands around this pen, I'll show you what it is to live

Wrap your hands around this pen, I'll show you what it is to live

Wrap your hands around this pen, I'll show you what it is to live, liveStop and breathe, it was just an awful  
dream

A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry

Stop and breathe, it was just an awful dream

A nightmare, a night scare, nothing to worry about

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