Opinions & Assholes

None More Black

How can I make this a metaphor for how you spit on this,

For how you make me feel. Your 'sorry' gives as much as 'sorry' gets.

The riff is in. The riff is out again. I can't allow its taking me over.

I'm just not feeling the same. Shooting from the hip.

Not really what I had on my side.

How can I make this a metaphor for how I create this and how you criticize? I'd love to spit it right at your face, but you can wipe it off. That's not good enough.

I can't allow it. I'm second guessing. I'm tired of guessing.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/