

Off the Cuff

The Suicide Machines

Your shots are low you hit below the belt
But you forget it doesn't fuckin count
I've know too many of your kind
Won't take your shit no not this time
When we're face to face what will you do
You better own up and tell the truthHear what I say - Cause this one is off the cuff
Think that we've all had just about enough
You stab us in the back - You make us look bad
As far as friends go - you're the worst I've ever hadYour hands are red
You've lost another friend
Your words they burn lies get you in the end
To seek acceptance is your lust
I'm out of patience you broke my trust
You open your mouth to hide from you
You open your mouth to hide the truthHear what I say - Cause this one is off the cuff
Think that we've all had just about enough
You stab us in the back - You make us look bad
As far as friends go - you're the worst I've ever hadYou'll never know what a real friendship's about
You know a lot can be learned from words and reactions
Some choose to split and form their own factions
We both know you didn't have to do this
But now that it's done I'll have to get through thisGet through this
Get through this
Get through this
Get through thisPut yourself in front and expected me to back you
Left me high and dry with my hands behind my back to you
Had me running blind but now that I can see just
What am I supposed to do with what you left for me?

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