Backlash

Headstrong

this is not right, the shallow sight of the dutiful
i love them all 'cause they're so ugly and beautiful
it's clear for me to see that you were made for this
immutable and given to fits, you avarice is cavernous
and this is nothing compared to what we're gonna get
we've been blessed by the angel of success and stress
i'm breaking out of this coast to coastal
in five ticks i'm going global and postal
pace yourself, brace yourselfyou've been so good to me so just consider this a payback
this is a new day and you're the big winner
you're never gonna believe what you seech. (sung)
before my eyes, life passed me by, i found myself
a veil has been pulled away and things look big todayit's like a riddle designed to make you feel little
ch.
and lost and always pulling back to the middle
being cool is a compromise.
your mind is victimized, baptized, chastised, ostracized
cue the backlash, heaven helps the ones who rehash
and nevaloutionaries looking through your old trash
i'm going out of my way to put you back on the shelf
you must contain yourself and entertain yourselfthe way is littered with shams and also rans running to fall
but all is not lost, given the cost you gotta have a firm plan
and done in with a wrecking ball, who never question anything at all this conciousness is sublime
and we are numbed by the passage of time,
we are a blight of bottled water and cannon fodder
these motherfuckers are suckers, it's a crime
you need an 18 year old wife and a 19 year old daughterpace yourself brace yourself
you've been so good to me so just consider this a payback
you're never gonna believe what you see
this is a new day and you're the big winnerbefore my eyes, life passed me by, i found myself
ch. (sung)
a veil has been pulled away and things look big todayit's like a riddle designed to make you feel little
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being cool is a compromise
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cue the backlash, heaven helps the ones who rehash
you must contain yourself and entertain yourself
and nevaloutionaries looking through your old trashmaybe your ship will come in, maybe your number's up

bridge
but either way your life will never be the same
wake every day with a song in a heart small and lamech. (sung)
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