

Where the Hell Is Rick Thorne These Days?

Coalesce

Where the hell is Rick Thorne anyway?
It must be five or so years since I've heard a good story
Very few are those that can back up the big talk
But you see, Rick, he never talked, he just left us in the dust
There are always those to bitch about the status quo
But he just blended in and tore it down from the inside
And made all of you whiny bitches look like fools
They're made of brass, son
Growing up young with the idea to never give up
I always challenged that and he burned me
He burned me, don't you ever give up
I bet the photo of that fat kid is still in you
With the story of wanting to be told to another brat just like me
I never stopped thinking about how much you overcame
With a simple "fuck you", a focus on just exactly what you wanted to be
I hope my kids know someone just like you

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