

Shut Your Face

The Strand

I feel like breaking this machine that youâ€™ve devised
Tell. I can tell that every word is dramatized
Your engine of pity, it always runs in overdrive
And Iâ€™m about to pull the plug so no one ever has to hear you whine
Welcome to the fight! Yow! Welcome to the fight
Chase and fetch youâ€™d never guess the catch is no one trusts your lies
You taste a hint of stress and tell the world itâ€™s magnified
Judging by what youâ€™ve said, I guess youâ€™ve made your peace with god
Why donâ€™t you, why donâ€™t you, why donâ€™t you fucking up and die!
Why donâ€™t you fucking up and die!
Why donâ€™t you fucking up and die!
Why donâ€™t you, why donâ€™t you, why donâ€™t you, why donâ€™t you
Why donâ€™t you fucking up and die!

Die, dance with the knife!
You want to kill the world
But you donâ€™t know why
Everything sucks, but you still wait
So, shut your face! Shut your fucking face!

Just flush away. Everyone to you betrays
You gave up, you gave in. Now youâ€™re dragging all of us in
Feel like breaking! Tell, I can tell
Your engine of pity! Iâ€™m about to pull the plug
Feel like breaking! Tell, I can tell
Your engine of pity! Iâ€™m about to pull the plug
So no one ever has to hear you...

Additional Notes:

Produced and Recorded by The Strand at Strandland.
This song was originally released on Diatom in 2004 by The Strand.
Written by Dave Strand and Kimberly Brown
In Tempe, Arizona USA 2002-2004.
Mastered by Steve Laskarides at NR Mastering.

Lyrics submitted by Dave Strand.

Lyrics provided by
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