Track Four

The Cab

Hello precious, your ignorance is a bit infectious
And it has spread to all the wrong places
Gotta love all the familiar faces
See right through you, don't think everything that you do
Will slip through the grounds, the cracks, the holes
We'll lay you down and hold your neck while you choke.
You'll reach for the goal and fall on your face.
Don't forget about the ones, all the kids that you betray
We're laughing at you, laughing at you, laughing at you, laughing.
Fake names, fake satisfaction
We can't wait just to see your reaction
We'll be sure to send a postcard, seal it with a kiss
Remind me of the times we'll tell you've missed
You'll lose, you've got nothing to prove
You've made mistakes,
I'm not perfect, nor am I great
But I know I'm 10 times greater than you

It's hard to hear it but it's true.
They think the law's artistic
Make ways, make the kids go balistic
But they're just new ways to click in space
So here's your knife thrown in your face.
You'll reach for the goal and fall on your face.
Don't forget about the ones, all the kids that you betray
We're laughing at you, laughing at you, laughing at you, laughing.
Fake names, fake satisfaction
We can't wait just to see your reaction
We'll be sure to send a postcard, seal it with a kiss
Remind me of the times we'll tell you've missed
You'll lose, you've got nothing to prove.
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