Clear Cutting

Bad Astronaut

Started breaking some of the rules, then you broke them all
I know that thers's a way in your head, you can't win them all
And I can't take this all to bed, just as you expected
Your self-fulfilled prophecy's already leading to the next
Tree to climb up from the depths
You reach the top, you're done with him
It sounds familiar, it's all been done
Now I see you around around the bends
I'm not to sure you still have it
Another old insult for me signed personal friend

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