Black Book

Gabe Bondoc

Please put down your guitar Before it goes too far Your music sounds like shit How many times do I have to say it? You talk and talk, and talk About how things should work There's no alternative How many times do we have to hear it? I can do everything you do Just a little bit worse Please don't be stupid, sir Your opinion is disturbed You say you want control But in my protocol you're falling We're past the turning point Now money equals blood You say it's not your fault But how many times do we have to pay for it? I can do everything you do Just a little bit worse A little bit worse A little bit worse A little bit worse, worse A little bit worse

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