

## **Adhesive**

# **"At The End Of The Day"**

Visit "[At The End Of The Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Say, did I get that right or was it just crap coming out of  
your mouth

A lousy mixture of cockiness and miserable attitude  
Hey! self-appointed hero

You fool around like a clown, do you wanna compete  
Well it's hard to break this to you  
But there ain't no trophy to win in this race

At the end of the day  
The shit you've thrown will be  
Thrown right back at you

All you have is a big mouth, and an even bigger ego

A terrible mixture of self-importance and plain stupidity  
Oh! self-appointed star, to lie about  
And mock other people around  
Is really nothing but the tactics of a fool

At the endÂ...

This ain't no competition  
No, no competition  
You've got nothing to gain by talking shit  
No, no competition  
There's nothing to gain for youÂ...

At the endÂ...

Visit [Adhesive](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.