

Charles Bronson

"Ants In The Kool Aid"

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I can't recall a time when I haven't heard your voice.
You've hoisted yourself to center stage without giving
us a choice.
But nobodies paying attention because we're all busy
thinking
About how we wish one of these days you'd just shut
your fucking mouth.

Look at my face, stare into my eyes and take a fucking
hint.

Why don't you take that skateboard you're afraid to
scratch up
Along with your REM CD's and fuck off
Because your presence feels like a fucking disease.

Look at my face, stare into my eyes and take a fucking
hint.

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