

Bis

"Silver Spoon"

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There's nothing like a bad joke to make the enemy
choke
Can't excuse the punchline, it never works the first time
Look through broken windows and everybody looks
cold
Won't ask for a reason but shutting up's not easy

Tell the one about the silver spoon that I can't
understand
Tell the one about the silver spoon and I won't
understand

I need secondary sight, just what's lurking behind

Step on cracks, I'm bleeding, I never stopped believing
Winter gave me shelter but summer left me freezing
Thirty thousand feet up, my head has taken enough

There's nothing like a bad joke to make the enemy
choke
There's nothing like disaster to make the heart beat
faster
There's nothing like a bad day to make the enemy say
Life is like bad joke, it's always making me choke

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