

Bis **"silverspoon"**

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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 silverspoon that I can't
understand
tell the one about the silverspoon 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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