

Faith No More

"4: The Gentle Art Of Making Enemies"

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The words are so familiar -
all the same greats, the same mistakes
It doesn't have to be like this.
If you don't make a friend, now
One might make you -
So learn
The gentle art of making enemies
Don't look so surprised
Happy birthday...Fucker
Blow that candle out,
We're gonna kick you
(Don't say you're not because you are)
(Don't say you're not because you are)
(History tells us that you are)
(History tells us that you are)
All you need is just one more excuse
You put up one hell of a fight
I wanna hear your very best excuse
Never felt this much alive

Your day has finally come -
So wear the hat and do the dance
And let the suit keep wearing you.
This year you'll sit and take it
And you will like it -
It's the gentle art of making enemies
I deserve a reward
'cause I'm the best fuck that you ever had
And if I tighten up my hole -
You may never see the light again
(There's always an easy way out)
(There's always an easy way out)
(You need something wet in your mouth)
(You need something wet in your mouth)
Never felt this much alive

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