Faith No More "The Gentle Art of Marking Enenies"

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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 gonnaa 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 -

The words are so familiar-

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]
I you need something wet in your mouth]
Never felt this much alive

Star a.d.

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