

Lifetime "Neutral Territory"

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Why find a nice way to tell you you suck?
I hate your guts.
You act so boring.
And if you don't stop those looks I'm gonna poke you in
the eye.
Who are you anyway?
You think you're second to none.
Keep your fuckin' eyes off of me.
You fuckin' creep.
Get you're fuckin' hands out of my pockets.
You fuckin' thief.
Why find a nice way to tell you you suck?
I hate your guts.
You act so boring.
And if you don't stop those looks I'm gonna poke you in
the eye.
Who are you anyway?
You think you're second to none.
Keep your fuckin' eyes off of me.
You fuckin' creep.
Get you're fuckin' hands out of my pockets.
You fuckin' thief.
And all you kids, so smart, with your cool looks.
Don't you know?
Stop talking about all the stuff that gets you pist.
Don't you know?
Keep your hands inside your pockets and draw deep
breaths,
and fumble for the right words.
Put your hands inside your pockets and draw blank
stares.
You're living in the real world.
Start a band.
Throw a brick.
You're laziness just makes me sick.
Start a band.
Throw a brick.
You're laziness just makes me sick,
cause the gym is neutral territory.

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