

## Mad Caddies

# "Nobody Wins At The Laundromat"

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when you think that you know someone  
they claim to be your friend  
a blackened wick is all that remains  
when the verdict has been sent

with no legs left to stand on  
no truth to call your own  
like a tired soldier slowly dying  
the gun that fired the shot was your own

now i see you lying in the bed you chose to make  
backstabber  
hows it feel now to live the life  
i've always known was fake

trying harder just to realize  
what the hell was goin on

i saw you in the shadows  
dont you know im strong?

ive got my own intuitions  
ive got my own beliefs  
and when you try to toy with nature  
youll be falling with the leaves

and now its all beginning  
sail the ship you chose to build  
you wont see me crying  
washed my hands clean  
and now i see you lying in the bed you chose to make  
backstabber  
hows it feel now to live the life  
that ive always known was fake

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