

Paint It Black

"365"

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Caught in the act, you fucking thief.
Give it back; it's not yours to keep.
I guess you're trying to prove that candy-coated
bullshit still goes down smooth,
So we won't choke or gag, just wave the white flag.
You're intimidated so you stick with the sickness
And you use your favorite dirty tricks to inflict this.
I've always had my doubts but our vision's so myopic
we see no way out.
As long as hope exists, it will be met with angry words
and swinging fists.
But there's an itch that we've got to scratch.
So set the fuse and we'll strike the match.

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