

Sattori

"No Fucking Triangles"

Visit "[No Fucking Triangles](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The difference of two bias, comes to a head
Raised voices, from talking (faces), means justifies the
end

Fuck rational when you've got volume
Fuck tact fuck blind finesse

I'll quote book for verse, you'll eat those words
Waiting for my chance to speak, roll my eyes to play off
(interrupt a thought)
I'll ask what's worse, your curse or my tongue
My hot air churning, waiting... to exhale from my lungs
(righteous and just)

I'll kill this quiet with violence
Look kids it's a WASP defending his nest

Fuck rational when you've got volume
Fuck tact fuck blind finesse

The difference of two bias, comes to a head
Raised voices, from talking heads, means justifies the
end

What if I was to say "I'd like for you to leave"
Oh, goddamn please do
What if I was to say "I'd have to disagree"

It's such a kick, such acid lips from a practicing pacifist
Why do we always get the same old song and dance
from you kids?
Oh, to suffer, oh, to suffer, oh yes, to be written about
But no one ever fucks with the fine print (nowadays)

Fuck rational when you've got volume
Fuck tact fuck blind finesse

What if I was to say "id like for you to leave"
Oh, goddamn please do
What if I was to say "I'd have to disagree"
(Put 'em in the car, Put 'em in the car Put 'em in the car)

Visit [Sattori](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.