

## Morning Wood

# "Morals Of Convenience"

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I'm infectious as confection  
I kill any sweet tooth  
It all started with my crazy crocked time frame  
I'm a misspend you  
Everything I seem to finish  
Was the best I ever had  
I'm a creature of habit  
But all of them are bad

I'm prone to confrontation  
I'm prone stimulation  
Do to my lack of complication  
I've got morals of convenience

If time were really on our side  
Why do I look ahead  
How come we always wake up  
On opposite sides of the bed?  
And if you wrote me backwards  
My tongue would be my sword  
But it's not my only weapon  
And soon you'll feel all of my discord

I'm prone domination  
I'm prone exaggeration  
Do to my lack of complication  
I have morals of convenience

And you should  
Watch your back  
I'm a savant of the art of war  
And you'll get what you deserve  
If you play with this conquistador!

I'm prone manipulation  
I'm prone annihilation  
Do to my lack of complication  
I have morals of convenience

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