

Max Bemis And The Painful Splits "Former Punisher Gone Rogue"

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Once I was there,
A lovely commotion.
You danced with my flesh,
As a sickening garb.
My lips were your lips,
My songs were worth saving,
Saving your sole,
Drove off in your car.
But now you're too cool,
You found a new boy toy,
A healthy young man,
With a sweater and scarf.
Trained tragically with his jedi powers,
While I trudge behind in a dark lonely march.

Come on, come on!
Why don't you love my like how you loved me when we
were young?
Come on, come on!
Why don't you love my like how you loved me when we
were young?

I trusted you,
Spent every moment defending your life from the
mobs of naive.
But I was the fool,
To fork over fondly my will to exist,
Because you're that cool.

Come on, come on!
Why don't you love my like how you loved me when we
were young?
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Come on, come on!
Why don't you love my like how you loved me when we
were young?
Come on, come on!
Why don't you love my like how you loved me when we
were young?
When we were young,
When we were young.

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