

## **Nine Pound Hammer**

### **"Fuck Pie"**

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When you're hit, turn the other cheek, God always rewards the meek. I believed that shit when I was young. Turned out to be another scam, and it seems the older I am, the closer I get to buyin' a gun

You know, I'd set the whole world straight, but I'm too busy just getting' by. There's never enough to compensate, so have another slice of Fuck Pie.

Back when I was young and naïve, I word my influences on my sleeve. Preached from the safety of my bedroom floor. Tried in vain to steer my peers away from superstition and fears. Only thing I learned was: always lock your door.

I'm not cynical, I've just seen too much. Sometimes I wonder why I even try. Only choice you got is where to eat your lunch, to have another slice of Fuck Pie.

So go ahead an' scream and shout about things you can do nothing about. Get back up, every time you're knocked down. One day you're gonna see, that all the powers that be, always make enough crosses to go around.

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