

Those Dancing Days

"Fuckarias"

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I'm fed up
You're feeding
Hold up my ears are bleeding
The weight of your words
Will make me explode
Just like your fat throat

I'm hiding
You're hunting
With my bad luck you'll find me
Those all seeing eyes
You took from the flies
You made a monster ready to strike

You're an uninvited clown
A foolish puppy with a too long tongue
You stumble and fall you're the worst of them all
You're in my space get out of my face

I'm tired
You're trying
To impress me by lying
A mouth open wide
Fake teeth falling out
Another black out

I'm dizzy you're sobbing
It went too far your gabbing
The more that you try
The less you succeed
What you say makes no impact on me

You're an uninvited clown
A foolish puppy with a too long tongue
You stumble and fall you're the worst of them all
You're in my space get out of my face

I look at you with me eyes closed
I talk to you through my nose
I meet you up so I can leave
I only go where you won't be

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