

Oxymoron "Big Mouth"

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Your cult is dead, that's— what I believe
But I have got no words of grief
It's— gonna show now of what you've made
When the going gets tough the tough get going
While the rest keep on dick-blowing
Cause any arsehole can pose a night

I've got an aim - honest and true o.k.
I've got a cause - pushing me on all day
No hippie fuck mentality
Cause in the real world dog eats dog anyway

[Chorus:]
Mouth so big and ass so tight
But no ounce of balls behind
It's— a shame you walk upright
Words don't~ hide hypocrisy
Your true colours I can see
A real nightmare scenery

Show time ?that's— all you are to me
Show time - heroes in fantasy

Get down...
All your fuss won't~ help succeed
Cos it cuts no ice with me
If something bothers you just turn away
You've—e just a fool...
You lack the punch and backbone needed
Bending things if you can't~ beat them
Yeah, just a boaster who's— playing tough guy

I've got a faith - but not in what you say
I've got a feel - stronger than dynamite
I gotta choose the other way
Cause your weird shit doesn't~ work out anyway

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