

Reboot The Robot

"Useless At Best"

Visit "[Useless At Best](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hope is a dish that's best served cold
Next to a side of I told you so
On a table of deceit and lies
You're late for dinner and it's 10 past 9

I've got a glass full of emotions shallow
I'd drink it all but it's too hard to swallow
I changed the order but the plate was served
I get it because it's what I deserve

I'm not one for dinner guests
The night is mediocre at best
Your heart is lying behind your breast
So making conversation is useless at best

Oh

What good's a knife when you don't even try
I use my hands to hide behind
What good's a knife when you don't even try
I use my face as a disguise

Visit [Reboot The Robot](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.