

Self "Sucker"

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Yoda foresaw this cause it came from nowhere
I'm well unprepared
Lighter than arosal that's stained into
The hair berets on the wall
The perfect contestant
All afraid and alone
I ordered by phone
All of life's secrets and a custom
storebought, homemade piece of mind

Am I the Sucker here for the punching?
Am I the only one dumb enough to stick around
Till the fighting ends
And the next round begins it can't be
Am I the Sucker here for the punching?
Am I the last one left to admit
That I know the Sucker in the mirror
Staring back at me

It's quite a collection of hearts you got there
In need of repair
Modern day aeroplanes are combing
Every corner of the sky
Hooked a detector to the lies in my head
Said I'm better off dead or buried alive

-chorus-

She could throw parties on my grave
She could make this whole town her slaves
She could dance upon my grave

Am I the Sucker here for the punching?
Am I the only one dumb enough to stick
Around with all your high school friends
And your stupid split-ends and pig tails
Am I the Sucker here for the punching?
Am I just too blind to see
That I know the Sucker in the mirror
staring back at me

