

## Cab, The "Track Four"

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Hello precious, your ignorance is a bit infectious  
And it has spread to all the wrong places  
Gotta love all the familiar faces  
See right through you, don't think everything that you  
do  
Will slip through the grounds, the cracks, the holes  
We'll lay you down and hold your neck while you choke.  
You'll reach for the goal and fall on your face.  
Don't forget about the ones, all the kids that you betray  
We're laughing at you, laughing at you, laughing at  
you, laughing.  
Fake names, fake satisfaction  
We can't wait just to see your reaction  
We'll be sure to send a postcard, seal it with a kiss  
Remind me of the times we'll tell you've missed  
You'll lose, you've got nothing to prove  
You've made mistakes,  
I'm not perfect, nor am I great  
But I know I'm 10 times greater than you

It's hard to hear it but it's true.  
They think the law's artistic  
Make ways, make the kids go ballistic  
But they're just new ways to click in space  
So here's your knife thrown in your face.  
You'll reach for the goal and fall on your face.  
Don't forget about the ones, all the kids that you betray  
We're laughing at you, laughing at you, laughing at  
you, laughing.  
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