

Dingeess, The "Middle Man"

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Stay alive to see what we do and what will come up next

It's quite obvious that you're oblivious you make a
breeze complex

No one wants to see you out there acting like a child

Stumbling curses on the floor still yourself outside the
dive

I don't want to have to find out if you made it through
the night

By some skimpy skratsh up mention in the papers
homicide

Middleman I can't help you

Don't understand what you want me to do

Hold out my hand so you can take that too?

I can't settle for you

Stick around to wait and see

It ain't enough to wear your heart out on your sleeve

What we view quite vividly, a bent person coming down
intentionally

What I can't seem to figure is where'd you get the
heresy?

Some pharisee elitist got you mocking monkey see

Your heart ain't out in person seems it'll probably never
be

You missed the point pretty close to perfect

When you're backbiting me

What's new? Hide behind an urban gesture or two

A fellow gotta rat tattle bad mouth beating you

Don't call my name, it's not brother when it comes to
you

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