

The Dingeess **"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 scratch 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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