The Haunted "Moronic Colossus"

Visit "Moronic Colossus" on MotoLyrics.com

(How many times must a man listen to the same bickering bullshit?)
(I guess that's what you have to find out, assholes are dime in a dozen.)

So this is what they got?
Bitches pouting like
Someone stole their candy
Guess I should shut my mouth, kindly accept what I receive

I tend to disagree, my diagnosis, it will definitely. I am the antidote and you are a stinking disease

Moronic Colossus Imbecillicus Rex Oh yeah!

So let's see what you're made of Open up this good ol' can o' worms.

Ain't it all so wrong?
But I just can seem to help it.
It grows definition
A stronger conviction
Turn words in to action
And not back down

Sick sick I'm only speaking my mind All right, here it goes: I'm just another country boy And I don't really give a god damn what you say-hey man, no way

Moronic Collosus Imbecillicus Rex Oh yeah!

It's alright, you'll be fine Once you finally see There's only so much you can do It grows definition
A stronger conviction
Turn words in to action
And not back down

You're so predictable
So full of confidence
Some people say it's only natural progression-well now.
Coo coo katchoo all ends in
Essentially nothing at all
It's so ridiculous and that's all that you really know.

Visit <u>The Haunted</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.