

Throwdown "Skeleton Vanguard"

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Was it something I said
That bruised or broke your fragile skin, my friend?
But how could I
Have known the dead would be so sensitive?

The cretin king has risen from the shallow dirt we
buried him
To save us from bereavement for his warm beloved
temperament

Come down, give up the stones you're casting at me
So sad, with every throw your bones heard cracking

For a skeleton, you've got a lot to say
It's such a shame that no one's listening
I think your skeletons, they've got a lot to say
Now what made you think it means shit to me?

Was it something I did
That summoned up the living dead again
To criticize
Is so remiss of walking skeletons

The cretin king has risen, built a monument to fools
again
To save us from bereavement for his warm beloved
temperament

Come down, give up the stones you casted at me
So sad, such a sad, sad song, with every throw your
bones heard cracking

For a skeleton, you've got a lot to say
It's such a shame that no one's listening
I think your skeletons, they've got a lot to say
Now what made you think it means shit to me?

Why you insist on keeping one foot out of the grave, I'll
never know
It's lonely in death, but just think of the breath that
you'll save
It gets old

For a skeleton, you've got a lot to say
It's such a shame that no one's listening
I think your skeletons, they've got a lot to say
Now what made you think it means shit to me?

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