

## Vacant Stare "Come Face Up"

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Well you may think that this is it  
But I've got to tell it aint shit  
I haven't got nothing new to say  
But I'm gonna say it in a different way  
Cause this is a story I could dreamt  
Its not word for word but I'm gonna attempt  
To rap this bitch like I fuckin meant  
And you're all exempt

Well you may think that this is it  
But I gotta tell you it aint shit  
My whole life I've been treated a fool  
Never understood what it was to be cool  
Cause cools for idiots and I aint that  
To change my life would be fuckin crap  
Its not for me now, so what can I do  
Its not for me

Coming down on you

WHAT  
Come on get up don't tread  
WHAT  
Yeah its purified hatred  
WHAT  
Come on get up it's true  
WHAT  
That we're coming down on you  
WHAT  
Come on get up don't tread  
WHAT  
Yeah its purified hatred  
WHAT  
Come on get up it's true  
WHAT  
That we're coming down on you

Well you may think that this is it  
But you haven't heard the half of it  
Jealousy created a lot of two faced friends  
Fucking us off, then trying to make amends  
I ain't got time for people who cause us grief

I'm looking at those arseholes in disbelief  
So when you hear this and you know who are  
You'd better step back cause you took it to far

Well now listen up you piece of shit  
You made me feel like I didn't fit  
There's no going back on what you've done  
Come n' face up and we'll watch you run  
Finding it hard to handle the pain  
Knowing all you did was all-insane  
And as you're sinking lower than low  
We all know

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Come on, come on, face up, come on, I cant fuckin wait

Come on, Face up, Yeah, I cant fuckin wait

What the fuck did I say to you  
You lippy little arshole gonna get it soon  
Cause I've had it right up to here  
I know you fuckin know that I can smell your fear  
I'm gonna rip your face off along with that grin  
Redemption day has come I'm gonna take your sins  
By repeatedly hitting you into submission  
Like a mother fuckin train collision

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I'm not a fighter  
But yeah, I'll fuckin well hit you like a heavy weight  
Cause I never wait for the ten count  
Always back in five for the next bout  
And that's right  
If you're looking for danger  
You're lucky day cause I'll fuckin rearrange yer  
By the way, this is the last bout  
Cause I'm gonna'knock you'out

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