



THE FIRESIDE WAKE



Life & Death

Urgent! Urgent! I'm fraught with doubt  
I'm ripping my skin, turning inside out  
Collecting the blame, you're tearing me down  
Who's in your crosshairs when I'm not around?

Is this real or a nightmare?  
I'm getting the fear but it's not really there  
So, rattle me loose from this stupor  
Climb out this noose and figure something to live for

Asseverate! I got nothin' to hide  
You're all such a drag, gonna leave you behind  
I'm calling your bullshit and pantomime  
I won't be suppressed – this life is mine

Can I be a famous writer?  
Not a crook, fiend, or freedom fighter  
Well I don't suck, I'm not an eyesore  
Don't give a fuck – I found something to die for

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Don't give it away, no matter what they say  
(Don't give a fuck – I found something to die for)  
Need a reason to leave? I won't beg you to stay  
You've had it rough, you've had enough  
(Don't give a fuck – I found something to die for)  
That's not the same as saying "I'm giving up"

I can't believe I'm down on my knees – I'm begging you, please  
(I found something to die for)  
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Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand

So how many times must I pay for this massive mistake?  
And how many days does it take to reclaim your trusting faith?  
I didn't realize what was at stake, the choices I'd make  
The feelings I'd fake, the pressure it took to break me  
And who am I to question your creed  
Your lingering doubts, resolve, excuses or sanity?  
I'd have done just what you did, if I were you  
I'd have run, lash my tongue right back at you  
It's not something that you can fix, so stitch up your lips  
I'm gonna need a crutch or a trip or a fool to get through this

Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand  
Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand  
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Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand

Ways to say that "I love you"  
And not a single one of them is coming true  
So I hope the best and convalesce with you  
And I won't complain, I have no claim  
But it scares me half to death that you might share his name  
And the role-reverse has smothered me in shame

I drill home my point when my actions speak louder than words  
Your physical touch is ineffable, but you're never sure  
It's clear that you don't respond well to gifts, or compliments  
Or the fact that I made sure you're precisely how my time is spent  
As I propose, the Gods disagree, and rightfully so...  
The romance is lost, it's all just a show: hypocrisy  
The embers grow into a monstrosity  
This Fireside Wake comes alive with rage  
It rapes and it burns and it tries to kill me

Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand  
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Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand  
Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand

Ways to stay in love with you  
And all your contradicting thoughts & point of view  
So I feel the need to twinge and bleed with you  
I won't self-destruct, but God I'm fucked  
And it's not your fault I failed, I just ran out of luck  
But the game we played amazes me in spades...

Two-Hundred & Sixteen-Thousand  
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Pay Check

Can't go back to the way things were  
You had a big break, boy, that's for sure  
Workin' all week, man, I'm such a wreck  
I got a big head but I keep it in check

Payin' my bills, try to spread it around  
But you know that's no fun so I'm drinkin' it down  
I'll never catch up, no, I see no end  
Just gimme two weeks and I'll do it again

The Clone Blues

They've all got brains the size of stones  
And little sticks & twigs instead of their bones  
But when they step up to the microphone  
Looks like they're seething with testosterone  
Instructing children to devour their own  
Rape and breaking everything in their home  
It makes 'em think that they're fully grown  
But in the end they're just a bunch of

I got a buncha shit a-brewin' in me  
About a bitch and all her apathy  
But the real dramatic irony  
Is that his brewing tank is fully empty  
And it's so cool to sport this attitude  
Like you're special and indignantly rude  
I've never seen you expel gratitude  
Your logic is completely

Clones from a magazine  
Most pathetic thing that I've ever seen  
Drones, dope, amphetamines  
Just stock me in a guillotine

Screwed up and full of holes  
Heart is warm but as black as coal  
'Cause being pious really takes its toll  
Just put me down with a loaded pistol

Decrepit junky fantasy  
May as well be an amputee  
And if you ever try to disagree  
Man, I'll treat you like an employee

'Cause they're just clones from a magazine  
Most pathetic thing that I've ever seen  
Drones, dope, amphetamines  
Just stock me in a guillotine

Stay Down & Shut Up

I've been hangin' around  
This sordid town  
And of the things that I've found  
There's one or two  
That just won't do

The hero goes unsung  
And they're dyin' young  
Keep my tongue in my lungs  
I'm turning blue  
But what else is new?

I try to swallow it down  
Without making sounds  
Got my head to the ground  
But what can I do?  
It's under your shoe

Favor paper crowns  
And their wedding gowns  
Like their shit ain't brown  
No it's a different hue  
It's reserved for the few

And I got no time to find out  
'Cause my mind's confined to you  
That can't be true

And I'm blind enough to wind up  
In a bind owing dimes to you  
This can't be true

Been Away For So Long

Been away for so long but now I'm coming back  
No longer need to explore  
I got a good mind to tell you all about it  
If it wasn't a chore

My time is runnin' out so listen closely, alright?  
Boys & girls across the world: it's either fuck or you fight

So go ahead, make your friends, make your enemies  
Make your wives and your whores  
Play pretend or defend all your vanities  
I just don't care anymore

'Cause this city is so shitty it's like a bathroom floor  
Bankrupt? We're fucked. Forever doomed 'cause we're poor

And that's what I found out fumblin' my way  
Through 48 States of crowds who'll never know my name

When you try you gotta lie and slight your loyalties  
If you want to succeed  
'Cause honestly, if you were me, then you'd really see  
You gotta make 'em bleed

Put 'em down. Stomp 'em out. Tie cement to their feet  
Let 'em drown. Thrash around. Just fuck 'em, fight, and repeat

And that's what I found out fumblin' my way  
Through 48 States of crowds who'll never know my name

Hey, You

Hey you, I can see the tears escaping you  
Hey you, didn't mean to hurt you with the things I do  
Hey you, you got a solid grip on me like super glue  
Hey you, can I try to apologize before we're through?

Hey you, I bet you heard a lot of things of me but they're not true  
Hey you, that's just the hassle that you get hangin' 'round the avenue  
Hey you, got your thoughts in a mess and your face is turnin' blue  
Hey you, maybe I'd stay but this change is long overdue

It's all wrong  
(Gotta make a change so I hit the ground running)  
It's no fun  
(Feeling so strange as the joke of your cunning)  
And now I get it  
It's not funny

Hey you, well you seem to forget what this world is coming to  
Hey you, why don't you take this five-dollar bill and buy yourself a clue  
Hey you, your reality makes everything seem askew  
Hey you, why don't you humble yourself? It's a much more pleasant view

It's all wrong  
(Gotta make a change so I hit the ground running)  
It's no fun  
(Feeling so strange as the joke of your cunning)  
And now I get it

Hey you, makin' up lost time givin' me the attitude  
Hey you, hide your contempt & expect some gratitude  
Hey you, I'm getting sick and tired of feeling like your interlude  
Hey you, why don't you find yet another guy so I come unglued?























