

Ball Tongue

There you are alone
With no hope of ever having something to be
proud of
Something earned without begging
Yes, I know you're a person
A person close to me
Who do you think you are?
What more do you want from me?

Ball Tongue

-You got the dykes off, I think they'll mind me

Ball Tongue

-The rag I'm on, we are justified

Ball Tongue

-Congrats you just fucked up my make-up and
shit

Ball Tongue

-What have you done for me?

Why are you at home buried in your own self pity?
Why do you insist on living the life clean out of
me?

Yes, I know you're the person, the person that took
time with me

Does it give you the right to expect your life
revolves around me?

Ball Tongue

-You have come to take from your buddy

Ball Tongue

-You have never been so funky

Ball Tongue

-The higgles got sick of me

Ball Tongue

-Ahh, the dick is fine for the day

Ball Tongue

-Your brother took it from me

Ball Tongue

-Unidentified enemy

Ball Tongue

-Come fucking back to save us and gave up

Ball Tongue

-They've come to deliver me

You were my brother, Where does our friendship
end? [répété]

I'm not going to give in

How can you fuck'n doubt me, but not again
[répété]

Ball Tongue

-They've driven right by my friends

Ball Tongue

-They've taken the take above me

Ball Tongue

-You're a psycho monkey

Ball Tongue

-They've come to enslave me

Ball Tongue

-They've jacken themselves onto me

Ball Tongue

-Your fuck'n gangster signs

Ball Tongue

-They've come not to save them, but they take

Ball Tongue

-Fuck'n death to fuck'n me

You're a psychopath

Ball Tongue

-Berome died at the technodrome

Ball Tongue

-You're right, he's dead, tear gas dropped, but
who was it?

Ball Tongue

-It dosen't of the rhythm of the damn monger

Ball Tongue

-Can I die? Can I die?

Ball Tongue

-And then, the man kept kick'n me

Ball Tongue

-Ino the morgue, they go

Ball Tongue

-He wasn't dead, and then they knocked him on
the head

Ball Tongue

-No more, he's rid of you

You're a Dyke