

Adhesive, At The End Of The Day

Say, did I get that right or was it just crap coming out of your mouth
A lousy mixture of cockiness and miserable attitude
Hey! Self-appointed hero
You fool around like a clown, do you wanna compete
Well it's hard to break this to you
But there ain't no trophy to win in this race
AT THE END OF THE DAY
THE SHIT YOU'VE THROWN WILL BE
THROWN RIGHT BACK AT YOU
All you have is a big mouth, and an even bigger ego
A terrible mixture of self-importance and plain stupidity
Oh! Self-appointed star, to lie about
And mock other people around
Is really nothing but the tactics of a fool
AT THE END
This ain't no competition
No, no competition
You've got nothing to gain by talking shit
No, no competition
There's nothing to gain for you
AT THE END