

# Armored Saint, The Laugh

Hey would you hear me  
The out of it kid wants to be accepted  
Will you listen  
Got my mail with a giant will  
Now I got a bed made of ten-dollar bills

Always knew luck was on my good side  
Now I'm laughing at you  
No use trying to pry into my life  
Now I'm laughing at you

What a laugh  
Concealed guilt  
Friends for life is your motto  
Can't believe it  
Sneaky move  
Just been proved  
Now it's your turn to take abuse  
Always knew luck was on my good side  
Now I'm laughing at you

Double dealer  
I'm aware what you do  
Foolish maneuver  
I can see right through

Get away  
Get away from me  
Get away  
Get away you leech  
Now I'm laughing at you  
No use trying to pry into my life  
Now I'm laughing at you

Waitin' for me,br> See that I'm leavin'