Ayreon, Day Sixteen: Looser

Look at you, lying there, defenceless and alone
See I am no fool, I always knew you wouldn't make it on your own
Cos you're just like your mother, well, where is she now?
You'll end up like her soon, 6 feet under ground, loser!
I came here to watch you bleed, oh how I love to gloat
If you had any balls at all, you'd grab me by the throat
You don't even look like me, ha! Not even close!
You're an aberration, some freak...I suppose, loser!
I had my fun, I'm going back to the place I don't call home
There's no one there who waits for me, but you won't hear me moan
My ex-wives all sue me, and with half my kids in jail
I'll still come out laughing, coz me? I never fail, loser!
NEVER! NEVER! NEVER! NEVER! NEVER! NEVER! NEVER! NEVER!
You're shooting it from afar, go tell it in a bar
You're shooting it from afar my father!