

Cigar, Show Me

You told them all you'd do it
And sure enough you've done it
But was your reasoning
Just to prove them wrong

Your words are thick black smoke
But to you it doesn't matter
Just fan those flames uncontrolled

Mister show me the words
Just how far will you go
Show me the words
Just how far will you go

A blacksmith of redemption
Careful to forge impressions
Could they see your past
They'd see that heavy load

Are your peers in trouble, too
Or are they after you
The only bounty on your ego is your own

Mister, show me the words
Just how far will you go
Show me the words
Just how far will you go
Mister, show me the words
Just how far will you go
Now you've shown me the words
Just how far will you go

Tell me why
You need proof
Signed and dated
What good will it do

Passing time
Duration is through
Once again
The cycle renewed