

# Cruiserweight, Cautionary Tale

no more picking leaves off our winter trees  
it never worked before  
it sure as hell won't anymore  
and you associated mildly back then  
but now you're guilty by action

today you're a hotshot  
but tomorrow you'll be a cautionary tale  
we come correct, we keep it clean  
and thanks for everything

you took your sweet precious time  
to let the ball drop and where are you now  
i'll keep on pointing my finger  
'til it's down your throat and you're choking on it

your pure luck reeks of manipulation  
you're a cautionary tale

we all know just how big you think you are  
but you're only a cautionary tale  
and you let me down in the worst way  
does this all mean as much to you now