

# Faith No More, The Gentle Art Of Making Enemies

The words are so familiar-  
All the same greats, the same mistakes  
It doesn't have to be like this

If you don't make a friend now  
One might make you  
So learn  
The gentle art of making enemies

Don't look so surprised  
Happy birthday...fucker  
Blow that candle out,  
We're gonna kick you, kick you

[Don't say you're not because you are]  
[Don't say you're not because you are]  
[History tells us that you are]  
[History tells us that you are]

And all you need is just one more excuse  
You put up one hell of a fight, you put up one hell of a fight  
I wanna hear you very best excuse  
I never felt this much alive, I never felt this much alive

Your day has finally come-  
So where the hat and do the dance  
And let the suit keep wearing you.

This year you'll sit and take it  
And you will like it-  
It's the gentle art of making enemies

I deserve a reward  
Cuz I'm the best fuck that you ever had  
And if I tighten up my hole-  
You may never see the light again

[There's always an easy way out]  
[There's always an easy way out]  
[You need something wet in your mouth]  
[You need something wet in your mouth]

I never felt this much alive