

# Hot Water Music, Jack Of All Trades

Give me a reason not to lash out,  
because I don't see much reason now I want to banish frauds, slay unruly sods.  
Since false idol gods have nothing figured out  
Nothing at all  
So you've got a tale to tell,  
Well how about something real? feel free and stifle someone.  
Go on and belittle someone as well.  
Or but fucker yeah you'll get yours  
So fill up your pockets, and watch them swell.  
You could be no one, an inconsiderate bastard son.  
Kiss your smile goodbye.  
Kiss it all goodbye.