

# Mad Caddies, Nobody Wins At The Laundromat

When you think that you know someone  
They claim to be your friend  
A blackened wick is all that remains  
When the verdict has been said

With no legs left to stand on  
No truth to call your own  
Like a tired soldier slowly dying  
The gun that fired the shot was your own

Now I see you lying in the bed you chose to make  
Backstabber  
How's it feel now to live the life  
I've always known was fake

Trying harder just to realize  
What the hell was goin on  
I saw you lookin in the shadows  
Don't you know I'm strong?

I've got my own intuitions  
I've got my own beliefs  
And when you try to toy with nature  
You'll be falling with the leaves

And now it's all beginning  
Sail the ship you chose to build  
You won't see me crying  
Washed my hands clean  
And now I see you lying in the bed you chose to make  
Backstabber  
How's it feel now to live the life  
That I've always known was fake