## Mark Eitzel, Are You The Trash

Hes always giving you free advice On ways you can avoid telling him no The game of survival Some play it far too well So much hate to make So much room in hell

And when he tells you youre lucky
You cant tell its a lie
Youre a figment of his vanity
Youre a glint in his eye
Even when he hurts you
Well it all seems okay
His beauty is always beyond you
And somehow always gets in the way

You only have his rules to find justice with But babe they dont include you They never did Evil wears a big smile Evil loves your mind Evil gets what it wants Evil leaves you behind

Are you the trash It left behind Are you the trash It left behind Are you the trash It left behind Are you the trash It left behind Are you the trash It left behind