

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
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