

Teen Idols, Backstabber

Someone here is a two face liar
Spreading gossip like an old town crier
bent on revenge, squeaking like a rusty hinge
How could you never stop and think we'd notice
slam us in print and then for spite misquote us
risking your life

Shaking one hand while the other one's
twisting the knife

up at night online spreading rumors
pecking the keys on your mom's computer
but out on the street
you always act so nice and sweet
It won't make you cool to find a name to trample
just keep it up, we'll make you the example
'cause we're not mice

Shaking one hand while the other one's
twisting the knife

Hidden cowards can heckle
and drunken frat boys can yell
but your kind irritates us too well
you must wanna be a story we tell

Someday soon you're gonna learn your lesson
you can believe we're not one's who threaten
without intent, we follow up 100%
Zip up your mouth, take a key, and lock it
before you end up with both arms out of socket
rolling the dice

Shaking one hand while the other one's
twisting the knife