

# The Offspring, Half Truism

One is for envy  
And one just for spite  
The cuts in my heart  
They show in your eyes  
Dont make it better  
The twisting knife  
Turns all by itself  
Move on to someone else  
Your self-liberation  
Will leave this behind  
Beyond slings and arrows  
That rain on our minds  
Youll make it better  
Shake it off  
It never mattered anyway  
If we dont make it alive  
Well its a hell of a good day to die  
All our light that shines strong  
Only lasts for so long  
And its ashes to ashes again  
Should we even try to pretend?  
All our light that shines strong  
Only lasts for so long  
The banner youre waving  
Is burning and red  
Its blocking the sunlight  
That shines overhead  
You against the world  
Diamonds and pearls  
Voices inside you churn  
Watch the city burn  
Your own liberation  
Will leave them behind  
All the slings and arrows  
That rain on your mind  
Dont make it better  
Break it cause  
It never mattered anyway