

War of Words, This Street Runs Both Ways

Three years a sworn enemy
events laid out before we'd ever meet
well I hate you as much as you hate me
but you still think you walk a one way street
This is my war of words and it hits harder than your fist
declared on you it's like a gun sighted on a barreled fish
I know your arsenal and how could I resist
Five albums five words long so hit me with your hardest song
Am I two-faced? Did I destroy your punk rock love?
Well my apologies are done now I just don't give a fuck
so scratch the words of a literary casualty
your success in music is the truest punk rock tragedy
so you can cry me all the rivers in the world
I'll wash this dirt off with your tears
so many times when you were both fucking around
so many times I wasn't there....
I wasn't there those drunken glue rot night
I wasn't there for narcotic delights
but how 'bout you? I know you've had your fun
So tell me did your wallet come out before you got to cum?
You want this point driven home?
Well I've got the gasoline.
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???

That's one and I've got plenty more
you want this to come to blows?
You're swinging with a loaded glove
I don't fear you I fear disease
Infested scum with shit for blood
so stay away from me. Stay away from my family
There's other guilty parties
So far more guilty than me