

American Lesion, In The Mirror

Your arrogance
It will surely bring you down
Is there a judgment
Appropriate for you
That you spit at others?
That you spit at others?
Look hard in the mirror
Then in ten years look again
There will be lines, sags and rashes
But you'll have come no further
But you'll have come no further
But you'll have come no further
Than where you are today
Still helpless
All the while protracting
Your imminent demise
And feigning superiority

There will be a trail
Of those you have injured
And made worse
By your vicious acts of greed
Without regard
Without regard
Without regard
You piece of shit
You piece of shit
You piece of shit
Look in the mirror
There you'll see the light
There will come a day
There will be the truth
Of your ways