

# Archers Of Loaf, Let The Loser Melt

The first time,  
Was the worst time.  
The second time,  
Was worse than the first.  
The last time was a great crime  
On all things, great and small,  
But this time is gonna be the best.  
It's gonna take the other ones off my chest.

It was just in a rut,  
To fall into a rut.  
To fall into a plan greater than mankind.  
All the others hate it,  
All the others set you up.  
Can't you smell the satisfaction on thier breath?

It's too bad that your music doesn't matter,  
Your music doesn't matter in a favorite dress.  
Sure it wins a blue one.  
Stick it on a runner-up.  
That's the way to let the loser melt your...

All the others hate it,  
All the others set you up.  
Can't you smell the satisfaction on their breath?

All the others hate it,  
All the others set it up.  
Can't you smell the satisfaction on their breath?

Sure it wins a blue one.  
Stick it on the runner-up.  
Pick the way to let the loser melt your mouth.

It's too bad that your music doesn't matter.  
I can smell the satisfaction on your breath.