

Donots, Punchline

Know-it-all,
Step aside and keep this to yourself
You're conceited to the bone
Self-important
Self-indulgent
You've been
Overestimated
A jester on a makeshift throne

The laughter dies,
You owe us a punchline
Cause we're way beyond the joke
You're past your prime,
You shouldn't cross that line
Here's your consolation prize

Cut it out,
Skip the details, we don't wanna know
We're not gonna play along
Stop the preaching
Stop the wailing
Won't you
Stop the patronizing?
You're dead last in a race of one

The laughter dies,
You owe us a punchline
Cause we're way beyond the joke
You're past your prime,
You shouldn't cross that line
And we'll cut you down to size

You owe us a punchline