

# Exodus [Thrash Metal], Verbal razors

Every time I see your grinning face  
I realize you're a pitiful disgrace  
So many fingers pointing down at you  
Talking behind your back and you don't have a clue  
Parading around like you think you're god  
You're just a cheap imitation, a complete and total fraud  
I'm sick of hearing all your bragging and your lies  
A real born loser and that's no surprise  
You said your father died in Vietnam  
But you're a bastard son with a whore for a mom  
Mirror magnet, smelling like a rose  
You plastic motherfucker, all you do is pose  
Conceited, self-righteous, and arrogant  
Your head is so hollow there's enough room to rent  
Little big man, so full of shit  
Just shut up, you damn hypocrite  
Verbal razors - cut you down to size  
I'm sick of wading through your bullshit  
I see through your disguise  
Verbal razors - slice you to the bone  
You've been abandoned  
And now you're all alone  
You lost your job because you're incompetent  
Everybody hates you, your friends all came and went  
The facade is getting old, we're hip to your charade  
Your mother has disowned you, your wife's out getting laid  
Evicted from your condo, now you're living in a shack  
Sitting on your ass shooting up and smoking crack  
Now look in the mirror, and tell me what you see  
A strung-out junkie with a college degree!  
Nobody cares if you're alive or dead  
We've had enough of being used and misled  
You've pissed on everyone you've ever met  
Now you're digging through the trash looking for a cigarette  
No one's there to lend you a hand  
You better help yourself, 'cause I hope you understand  
Self-centered, back-stabbing egotist  
Don't fuckin' ask for favors, 'cause you're on my blacklist