

Farewell, First One On The Blog

Pardon my friend, he's not from here
He's got a knack for speaking with his hands
Got a short fuse, like a time bomb set to explode
I hope you understand we're even now
So just get on with your life
So take a bow
Cause you know that I will never be the same

Well, your cover has been blown
Gonna teach you that you reap what you sow
Gonna take you for everything you own
While your girlfriend's slipping in through the back door

And if you mess with me
Then you will have to answer to my friends
Just a warning for the masses
Not that hard to comprehend

Fight for what you believe in
Stand your ground and stay proud
Shout at the top of your lungs now
Raise your voices up and join the crowd

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Gonna teach you that you reap what you sow
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And if you mess with me
Then you will have to answer to my friends
Just a warning for the masses
Not that hard to comprehend
If you mess with me
Then you will have to face the consequence
Words of wisdom for the weary
See who gets it in the end

Now look who's setting the pace
You said that we'd never make it
So wipe that grin off your face
You're far too phony to fake it

And if you mess with me
Then you will have to answer to my friends
Just a warning for the masses
Not that hard to comprehend
If you mess with me
Then you will have to face the consequence
Words of wisdom for the weary
See who gets it in the end

So let me be the first one on the blog to say it
Let me be the guy to carry all the blame
And when it's too much to bear
You know your friends will be there
So hang on
Hang on