

# Fireside, Fernandez Must Die

Hes gone away  
Hes so distracted  
He must be sick in some way  
well so they say  
Hes already gone home  
Thats why he is all alone

Invisable to the eye

Hey, three is a crowd  
Ill see you tomorrow  
Hey, three is a crowd  
Stay away until tomorrow

Look at his hair  
Look at those clothes that he wear  
Lets pick a fight with him were  
Everybody can see  
Lets fool him to come around  
Then hell get his face pound

He gets on my nerves all the time

You fucked up.

Youre busy on your back  
Trying out everybody