

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