

Five Bolt Main, Pathetic

Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again [repeat]
Don't you overlook the quiet ones, the ones who won't say
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You have too much time on your hands
It will force you to understand
This is my shot to recommend
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to complain [repeat]
You've got your open book now, tell your sons, the ones who won't say
Had enough, listen up, starting again
You have too much time on your hands
It will force you to understand
This is my shot to recommend
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again
You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to complain [repeat]
The eyes are the window to the soul, the ears are the doorway to the goal
The lips are the fruit that we behold, the throat is the vessel to be told
The heart is the handle of the old, the brain is the pathway of the bold
The skin is the jacket you were sold, the soul is the fire to the cold [repeat]
You're so pathetic, you let it seep right into your brain
It's insane how much you feel the constant need to complain [repeat]
Had enough, listen up, this is it, starting again [repeat]