

# Nine Pound Hammer, Fuck Pie

When you're hit, turn the other cheek, God always rewards the meek. I believed that shit when I was

You know, I'd set the whole world straight, but I'm too busy just getting' by. There's never enough time

Back when I was young and naive, I wore my influences on my sleeve. Preached from the pulpit

I'm not cynical, I've just seen too much. Sometimes I wonder why I even try. Only choice you got is

So go ahead and scream and shout about things you can do nothing about. Get back up, every time