

Primus, Walk

Can't you see I'm easily bothered by persistence?
One step away from lashing out at you...
You want in to get under my skin and call yourself a friend.
I've got more friends like you
What do I do ?
Is there no standard anymore?

What it takes, who am I, where I've been, belong
You can't be something you're not

Be yourself, by yourself, stay away from me
A lesson learned in life, known from the dawn of time

Respect. Walk

Run your mouth when I'm not around, it's easy to achieve.
You cry to weak friends that sympathize. Can you hear the
violins playing your song? Those same friends tell me your
every word

Are you talking to me?

No way punk!