

Sick Shift, Joker's Wild

Your manifest when you step on the rest
Leaves no doubt in my mind the hate you possess
Yeah, you talk with your fists, regression persists
Your ignorance is bliss
So often I've tried but so often you've lied
But your transparent motives don't shield what's inside
Your security is drowned in that self-indulgent frown
That the world revolves around

The joker's turned wild, last hand on the shelf
You hate my only cuz you're sick of hating yourself
Whatever it takes to meet your own ends
The ones with which you hang around
Were never really friends
You alienate and are left all alone
Consumed in consumption, you're now on your own
You're a human debacle
One day soon you'll topple down

The ones that you use aren't the ones bound to lose
Now I know why I don't want to be in your shoes
Your maturity fails, stagnation prevails
Now your train is about to derail
It's hard to deny that I've yet ceased to try
But the impending doubt is a catalyst for time, man
So forfeit your ruin, scope what you're doing
Wake up, smell the coffee, it's brewing

The joker's turned wild and you blame it on your youth
For every sucker born there's one who knows the truth
You're a human debacle, bring yourself down
Look in the mirror, you're feeding the face of a clown

I can't hide what is burning inside
You may be old, but you're surely not wise
Once again you try to pretend
I'm sick of this shit, when will it end?