

# 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?