The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, (I Must Be A Proc

well, contrary to what you think and what you've seen on mtv you don't have to be an asshole all the time

watch me as I take this knife out of my back to cut wrists and throat, i'll laugh bleed to death, choke

i've been used for all i'm worth can't feed your ego anymore or be that friend who'd take a shot for you

why not do one f**king thing that isn't for your f**king self if you cry i'll laugh at you

cause i'll be gone tomorrow, you'll look into the mirror at you'll lie when you claim to care

I can't believe he's gone for good, I wish I could have said something don't kid yourself you were never there for me complacency

when you talk to me all the kids agree you're irreverent as you feign respect for me

anger and pressure build up inside of me i'll explode and you'll fake a frown

so are you happy now yeah, you got what you wanted you got your 3rd second chance and got the \$15 out of your pocket

my last will and testament will claim you shall get stoned to shit at my my funeral

and when i'm gone tomorrow you'll talk to your new shiny friends and you'll lie when you claim to care

let's have a toast to our old friend, he'll be there in our memories go f**k yourself I wont waste my time there

and it's so easy (repeat) to just give up