Vacant Stare, Come Face Up

Well you may think that this is it
But I've got to tell it aint shit
I haven't got nothing new to say
But I'm gonna say it in a different way
Cause this is a story I could dreamt
Its not word for word but I'm gonna attempt
To rap this bitch like I f**kin meant
And you're all exempt

Well you may think that this is it But I gotta tell you it aint shit My whole life I've been treated a fool Never understood what it was to be cool Cause cools for idiots and I aint that To change my life would be f**kin crap Its not for me now, so what can I do Its not for me

Coming down on you

WHAT
Come on get up don't tread
WHAT
Yeah its purified hatred
WHAT
Come on get up it's true
WHAT
That we're coming down on you
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Come on get up it's true
WHAT
That we're coming down on you

Well you may think that this is it
But you haven't heard the half of it
Jealousy created a lot of two faced friends
F**king us off, then trying to make amends
I ain't got time for people who cause us grief
I'm looking at those arseholes in disbelief
So when you hear this and you know who are
You'd better step back cause you took it to far

Well now listen up you piece of shit You made me feel like I didn't fit There's no going back on what you've done Come n' face up and we'll watch you run Finding it hard to handle the pain Knowing all you did was all-insane And as you're sinking lower than low We all know

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Come on, come on, face up, come on, I cant f**kin wait

Come on, Face up, Yeah, I cant f**kin wait

What the f**k did I say to you
You lippy little arshole gonna get it soon
Cause I've had it right up to here
I know you f**kin know that I can smell your fear
I'm gonna rip your face off along with that grin
Redemption day has come I'm gonna take your sins
By repeatedly hitting you into submission
Like a mother f**kin train collision

WHAT Come on get up don't tread **WHAT** Yeah its purified hatred WHAT Come on get up it's true WHAT That we're coming down on you **WHAT** Come on get up don't tread **WHAT** Yeah its purified hatred **WHAT** Come on get up it's true WHAT That we're coming down on you

I'm not a fighter
But yeah, I'll f**kin well hit you like a heavy weight
Cause I never wait for the ten count
Always back in five for the next bout
And that's right
If you're looking for danger
You're lucky day cause I'll f**kin rearrange yer
By the way, this is the last bout
Cause I'm gonna'knock you'out