

Walls Of Jericho, Another Day, Another Idiot

I wonder why every time I see you, you hold your head up high
So surface, so obvious, you're nothing inside, you're a waste of time I've had enough
Why don't I help you out, cause I'm tired of choking down your mouth

Your shallow existence is tired and old

Now you don't have to call me out, that's something I'll proudly do on my own
I have a past, I've made mistakes, love and lost, hut a few in my time

I've made some promises, with remorse I fell back on my words
I have only had regrets, if there was no lesson to be learned

And I won't forget the disasters I've counted on most
And I won't let this self-destructive bomb explode

These qualities are mine
I have a few unlike you
I work to be a better me, you're self righteous what could you possibly say

Here's to my enemies, I wouldn't have it any other way