

## Up Yours

Armored Saint

A kiss new year's eve is a gesture of hope  
A kiss goodbye gives a lump in the throat  
One inspires the other puts out fires  
A love for kissing feet makes him a weirdo  
You kissing my ass makes you a big joke  
Not so funny nothing to laugh about

No more what ifs, no more what ifs  
Wait man, hey man, hold on  
No more what ifs, no more what ifs  
What if I'm obligated to keep you  
I'll grit my teeth and sweep you  
Under the rug

A stroll in the park can be a moment of zen  
But you lurking in the dark  
Begging to be my friend  
Can really rub, rubs me the wrong way  
Following my tracks is what you do  
Although I never remember ever giving a clue  
Or a hint or a blatant come with me

No more what ifs, no more what ifs  
No more, no more, no more  
No more what ifs, no more what ifs  
No more entry to your ravaged mind  
I'll break the mold one of a kind  
But you say I'm

Sincerely, up yours  
Positively, up yours  
Gotta fake it to the right and take a detour  
Yeah you say I'm deep and truly, up yours  
Exclusively, up yours  
Finding you hard so hard to ignore  
That's for sure  
Sure as shit that's it  
Firmly planted up yours

Seems to be  
It's a chain link in your minds  
Some parallel to our lives  
I'm being followed by a sky scanner  
With old Nasa parts from some  
Black market dealer

In your grade school science project  
You're trying to revive

Seems to be a delusion of grandeur  
A twisted fucked up matter  
A distorted sense of wrong and right  
And that ain't right  
Got your app with the police scanner  
Mapped out daily planner  
And the krav maga trainer in case of a fight

It's time to turn the tables on you  
And get the hell out of dodge  
Not a moment too soon  
Gotta flee gotta drain the tank empty  
This ugly bond is debatable  
Obviously dysfunctional  
Although I do admire your stalking abilities

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No more what ifs, no more what ifs  
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Up yours  
Forcing me to say  
You can shove it right, up yours  
You can stick it right, up yours  
Where the sun ain't shining, up yours  
With your social climbing, up yours  
You can sit and spin with it, up yours  
Sit down and rotate, up yours  
Release the floodgates, up yours  
Screw yourself and shove it right up yours  
Directly up yours