

## Three Pointer

### Everyone Dies In Utah

Afraid to use the voice you're given  
Hiding behind your empty words  
I know the truth  
We all know it's you

What makes you think you're entitled to me  
Every word you say  
They're all empty threats  
Come out of hiding  
We're ready for you  
We'll release the truth  
There's nothing you can do

Twisted and delusional  
Karma can be so beautiful  
I know your type  
And I know your ways  
Your actions will catch up one of these days

Take these words for what they are

I promise you won't make it far  
Of your two faces, neither is pure  
Your ego's a cancer, it cannot be cured

Before long you'll be forgotten  
We all knew that this would happen  
Walking contradiction  
You can't look down from your position  
You know you did this to yourself

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