

Walk

Hevein

Cant you see Im easily bothered by persistence
One step from lashing out at you...
You want in to get under my skin
And call yourself a friend
Ive got more friends like you
What do I do?

(pre) is there no standard anymore?
What it takes, who I am, where Ive been
Belong
You cant be something youre not
Be yourself, by yourself
Stay away from me
A lesson learned in life
Known from the dawn of time

(chorus) respect, walk

Run your mouth when Im not around
Its easy to achieve
You cry to weak friends that sympathize
Can you hear the violins playing you song?
Those same friends tell me your every word

(pre)

(chorus)

Are you talking to me?
No way punk