

The Last, Last Laugh

Jughead's Revenge

Bitter revenge on yesterday's memories
A driving force to leave you behind
The more I think the more I laugh
Twisted comedy comes to life
The imagined have come real
You'll be thinking in your own private hell
I won't be happy till my job is done
Till you're ashamed of what you see in yourself
The last laugh will be mine
Skeletons in the closet twist and stir
My head is spinning and my vision blurred
Reeling mind and my shaking hands
I live my life for the the last laugh
The last laugh will be mine
You laughed when you stabbed me
In the back driving that point deeper in my spine
The more you cut me the more...
Give me life
The last laugh will be mine
The ones you seem to hurt the most
Are the ones who come too close
Bitter revenge on yesterday's hate
Brooding on a past of which I can't relate
Plan in detail your timely demise
The last laugh glow in my eyes
The last laugh will be mine