

## Walk

Lagwagon

Come to know them and what makes them burn take  
out your aggressions and alleviate the hurt fueled  
by some loss we'll never know I sit down now 'cause  
I'm not playing with you abusing amusing your peers  
and all your demons in passive aggression accusing  
all else but you hurt the ones you've grown to love  
you feed on them embitterment refills your empty  
soul release it into them your sharp words alcohol  
enhanced fueled by guilt your checkered past you  
had the last word and we are having the last laugh  
laugh at me as I sit this one out and they're dancing  
around me afraid you give me strength to call it  
weak