

Too Much To Prove

Rat City Riot

I sat back and watched you fall apart.
Destined for failure from the very start.
Too much to prove, not enough sense to get by.
Got smashed up again, but you still wonder why.

Born to lose, no chance to win.
Same old shit, multiplied by ten.
Should have learned by now to not even try.
Too much to prove, not enough sense to get by.

I look the other way when you run your mouth.
But this time things look like they're gonna go south.
Don't ask me to have your back, no matter what.
Keep that mouth running, it's bound to get shut.

Soon comes the day when it's five on one.
Stepped over the line again, now your day has come.
The boys aren't here to bail you out this time.
Too much to prove, now it's the end of the line.

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