

Someone here is a two face liar  
Spreading gossip like an old town crier  
bent on revenge, squeeking like a rusty hinge  
How could you never stop and think we'd notice  
slam us in print and then for spite misquote us  
risking your life

Shaking one hand while the other one's  
twisting the knife

up at night online spreading rumors  
pecking the keys on your mom's computer  
but out on the street  
you always act so nice and sweet  
It won't make you cool to find a name to trample  
just keep it up, we'll make you the example  
'cause we're not mice

Shaking one hand while the other one's  
twisting the knife

Hidden cowards can heckle  
and drunken frat boys can yell  
but your kind irritates us too well  
you must wanna be a story we tell

Someday soon you're gonna learn your lesson  
you can believe we're not one's who threaten  
without intent, we follow up 100%  
Zip up your mouth, take a key, and lock it  
before you end up with both arms out of socket  
rolling the dice

Shaking one hand while the other one's  
twisting the knife