

# How It's Going To Be

## The Parlor Mob

I can't help picking up these bones  
I'm just a sucker for the pain  
When I see them lying there alone  
I just can't leave them in the rain

We need a different way to speak  
So I might never use my tongue  
I know the comforts that you seek  
And I see what you'll become  
I'm going to cut you like a tree  
So be ready for it

If this is how it's going to be, then I will never be someone,  
But it doesn't matter to me  
If this is how it's going to be, then I will never be someone,  
But it doesn't matter, no, it doesn't matter to me

I'm going to shoot you if you run  
They'll find you in a shallow grave  
And when the day and deed is done  
The attention that you crave  
Will not seem so very fun  
So prepare for it

I'm going to shoot you if you run  
And I'm going to cut you like a tree  
And I'll be your savior with a gun  
If this is how it's going to be