

## This Street Runs Both Ways

War Of Words

Three years a sworn enemy  
events laid out before we'd ever meet  
well I hate you as much as you hate me  
but you still think you walk a one way street  
This is my war of words and it hits harder than your fist  
declared on you it's like a gun sighted on a barreled fish  
I know your arsenal and how could I resist  
Five albums five words long so hit me with your hardest song  
Am I two-faced? Did I destroy your punk rock love?  
Well my apologies are done now I just don't give a fuck  
so scratch the words of a literary casualty  
your success in music is the truest punk rock tragedy  
so you can cry me all the rivers in the world  
I'll wash this dirt off with your tears  
so many times when you were both fucking around  
so many times I wasn't there....  
I wasn't there those drunken glue rot night  
I wasn't there for narcotic delights  
but how 'bout you? I know you've had your fun  
So tell me did your wallet come out before you got to cum?  
You want this point driven home?  
Well I've got the gasoline.  
???  
???  
That's one and I've got plenty more  
you want this to come to blows?  
You're swinging with a loaded glove  
I don't fear you I fear disease  
Infested scum with shit for blood  
so stay away from me. Stay away from my family  
There's other guilty parties  
So far more guilty than me