

# Unwritten Law, Lame

communication is where it breaks down  
humiliation is all that's left now  
apologetic, you say you're sorry  
you're pathetic, you won't be bothering me  
just like I told you before  
don't wanna see you knockin' at my door  
don't wanna see you round here no more  
give me a little respect  
not long 'till someone breaks your neck  
you're just a wreck  
and nothing's gonna change  
not much that you can say and  
everything you do is fucking lame  
your misdirection is all you offered  
cooperation is dead, why bother  
you live your life in someone else's dreams  
and you'll find you've slid between the seams  
I thought I told you before  
don't wanna see you knockin' at my door  
don't wanna see you round here no more  
I think enough has been said  
takes too much to get it through your head  
might as well be dead and  
nothing's gonna change, nothing's gonna change  
not much that you can say and  
everything you do is fucking lame  
and you think something's wrong with me  
or maybe you can't see what I can see  
I say there must be something wrong with you  
and maybe you can't do what I can do  
I want to know what happened to you