

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