

Bite your lip

Anger is an emotion that's in everybody's nature
The fuel behind the fires of violence and hatred
Volcanic its eruptions of pure lost control
Even when it feels like a purging of the soul
Blinded by a red mist that makes you lose your grip
So to save yourself the trouble you have to bite your lip
But holding in the monster can only lead to trouble
When every little niggle can make the anger double
You have to hit a wall so you don't hit a face
Breaking every knuckle so they no longer sit in place
Leave it up to karma is what you're often told
But karma hasn't happened and you're getting bloody old
So you bite your lip and smile and try to live in hope
Cos you're going to get in trouble if you grab them by the throat

BY

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