

To David Arquette, One-Time WCW World Heavyweight Champion

You didn't want it of course no true fan would want
to see some Hollywood interloper lift the big gold belt
for it to hang on this son of an actor's scrawny shoulder
all for the sake of corporate synergy a means to shill
a shit movie that won't be remembered even ironically
for another twenty years you didn't mean to be the nail
in this coffin one of a few last gasps from a dying brand
I guess I don't know what you wanted maybe a legacy
you'd only dreamed of from the living room rug a chance
to hold the belt you'd watched childhood heroes defend
a sign to the world that you were meant to be there
in front of them the lights shining down bright and hard
but instead you got an albatross your reward two decades
of unbridled scorn from everyone around you I'm sorry
they put you out there to be crucified without a gospel