

While The Jackass Operation Spins Its Wheels

Coalesce

My very existence offends you
And I love while you are spinning your wheels
I move straight ahead ten fold
With nothing more than a gut feeling to move
While you're spinning your wheels for a lousy name

I never met anyone who tries as hard as you
You're up all night, learning the big words to come off strong
The only one's you're fooling are your so-called allies
You live off them and call it a revolution

Well, you're a joke and a lousy friend
You're just another P.C. jackass operation
Self-imposed poverty in a squalor
For bitching rights is embarrassing
But you kept it real cozy at home

So send all mail bombs to mom
And make the whole family proud of just what he teaches
You talk a square into a circle, but nothing really changes
You have an out, real people don't
Real people don't give a shit how you think they should live