

Rankers & Rotters

Dave Hause

We're the ones with the dirty fingernails
Crawling to the surface though we're destined to fail
We're the ones screaming right through the pauses
Unfamiliar faces with the unsexy causes

And they're right, we're second rate, but not alone
With sunspots in our eyes, our shoes are filled with stones
They're running scared, afraid of what we'll say
But damn the "make or break"ers cause this one's for the ones t
hat stay

We won't back down, battered but proud