

Made To Be Broken

Kill Your Idols

Do this, don't do that
Breaking rules is where its at
And that's the way its going to stay.
If you don't want to try
You better have a reason why
Pass the lawas obey by it
Break the rules don't give a shit
I only have one commandment
Destroy to create, build a new
Smash the hate
What are they for?
Why were rules made?
To be broken
Who's to blame
For all your flaws?
Make abortion outlawed
And put prayed back into school
The truth is as clear as a cesspool
I say piss on all your fucking rules
From where I stand
The inside view of a promised land
Is the inside view of a garbage can
I'll bite the hand that feeds me shit
I am getting sick of the taste of it
Leave the police bleeding
Leave the churches smoking
And you rules leave them
Out in the street because
Your rules were made to be broken