

We're not here to crawl away  
Or find blame for wasted time  
Straight or high is not wasted time  
Feeling true in poor Paranoiaville  
Excuses are so easy  
When any jerk could push you down  
We got reason to learn how  
Trust any reason to rise now  
Turn your weakness on itself  
Not right for you  
It's all right with me to fight with my friends  
When faith is near impossible  
And trust just isn't practical  
It's all right with me to feed on my friends  
You know what, he's got nothing to say  
They just wanna be rich and say,  
"f\*\*k those groups who get the 4 star"  
Nothing could be better