

Destroy positions of power and what stands between you and the final stretch
Where you find out what happens in the end
Man on the corner preaching, screaming the devil is coming!
And the earth will plummet to the ground again
I hope to death that no one knows and they don't find a way
To bullshit, cheat, lie, and steal
Then run away through the trenches and the streets
The famous alleyway
I've got a feeling that today is not my day
The facts have been stated, they're implausible
The cause of the week
Too heavy for a freak like me
Like me
Hit the brick running with the rhythm in your feet
And all your feelings in a fist
It's too much to resist when you're only 16
Waiting for the weekend train to come
Right outta here
6 strings to the wind and I'm gone
Head on collision with the barrel of our social forms gun
When the shells hit the ground, it's time to go home
Apathetic, were pathetic
It's easy to see
The fires ignited and the flames have gotten the best of me
Hands up, fists high
For everyone to see!
Were destructive, so disruptive
It's gotten to me
Lets hit the streets and show em what we mean
HEY!
We've got the heart and mind to mix in with the gasoline
Hopping along the border of what's rude and what's insane
It's the same as everyday
Everyday is the same
Still haven't found the answers to the questions I've been asking
And nothing strikes resemblance to the memory I remember
Those days, didn't they seem so long ago?
Free to go wherever we wanted
Free to say no
End of the line and were really wasting time
End of the like and there's no one left behind us
Hit the cobblestone road
There's precision in the distance
Who gives a fuck if he's a metro-sexual?
I know you did, cause you're a hetero-molestico
There's malice in the words that first seemed oh so comfortable
Finding a new way can be devastating to some
Look on the bright side, you're not the one toting a gun
You wipe your ass like everybody does
And ask for my reasons
Well I've got none
Hands up
Fists high