

Underclass Hero

Sum 41

1, 2, 3, 4 Well I won't be caught living in a dead end job
While praying to a government, guns and gods
Now its us against them, we're here to represent
And spit right in the face of the establishment And now I don't believe, ain't got faith in nothing
Stand on my own, ain't got sympathy
Wasting the youth, while being young and useless
Speak for yourself and don't pray for me Well because we're doing fine and we don't need to be told
That we're doing fine cause we won't give you control
And we don't need anything from you
Cause we'll be just fine and we won't be bought and sold just like you (A call across the underclass)
Calling out loud with no respect
I'm not the one just another reject
I'm the voice to offend all those who pretend
Unsung against the grain, I'm here to rise against Now I'm desensitized, I state my place in nowhere
Burning the flag of the generation
Everyone sing the anthem of no future
Down with the mass 'cause we're not listening Well, because we're doing fine and we don't need to be told
That we're doing fine cause we won't give you control
And we don't need anything from you
Cause we'll be just fine and we won't be bought and sold just like you May I have your attention please?
I pledge allegiance to the underclass as your hero at large 1, 2, 3, 4 We're the saints of degeneration
We dont owe anyone an explanation
Fuck elitists, we dont need this
Were the elite of 'just alright' And well, because we're doing fine and we don't need to be told
That we're doing fine cause we won't give you control
And we don't need anything from you
Cause we'll be just fine and we won't be bought and sold just like you

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