

Bottom Line

Whippersnapper

You stand in line beside me
Try to tell me of this life
Success is only failure
If it doesn't meet the bottom line And then, you try to tell me
That I don't even try Ignorance and apathy
You don't know, you don't care
You measure your own worth
By the classist trappings that you wear And then, you try to tell me
That I don't even try You try to justify your hate
Your hate is the only thing
You have, you have nothing of your own
Your own life's nothing but a sham You try to justify your hate
Your hate is the only thing
You have, you have nothing of your own
Your own life's nothing but a sham Where are you now?
Where are you now?
Where are you now? Don't try to tell me, don't try to tell me
Don't try to tell me, that I don't even try You try to justify your hate
Your hate is the only thing
You have, you have nothing of your own
Your own life's nothing but a sham You try to justify your hate
Your hate is the only thing
You have, you have nothing of your own
Your own life's nothing but a sham Where are you now?
Where are you now?

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