Moral Threat

Social Distortion

You beat us up when we're alone Come back later and then you're gone Now you're tucked away in your bed And I've got stitches in my head 'Cause you didn't like my looks 'Cause I'm not in the fashion books Admit it, you had some fun Just remember, I'm not the only one You made a show for all your friends But they're not gonna stick around to the end Then you're gonna think, "Was it really worth it?" Then your head is rolling in all that shit 'Cause you didn't like my looks 'Cause I'm not in the fashion books Admit it, you had some fun Just remember, I'm not the only one The justice system is slow it's true So we'll have to take care of you You're only safety is suicide Face it buddy it's the end of the ride 'Cause you didn't like my looks 'Cause I'm not in the fashion books Admit it, you had some fun Just remember, I'm not the only one Moral threat

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