One Step Beyond

Screeching Weasel

(Weasel)
It seems to me you shut out anything that might confuse the warped and twisted visions of the narrow little paths you choose we're all potential converts in your eyes I think instead you need to take one step beyond cause right now you're just standing on my head I swore a million times I'd never play this game with you so don't act all offended when I tell you what I think of you you mouth the party line you learned from all your newfound friends you tell me that you're feet are on the ground but now you're standing on my head another gang of whitebred privelaged kids is all I see I wonder if you really think that all your rules spell anarchy react and call it revolution you're stuck in the first step so don't pretend to be my friend when all you're doing is standing on my head

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