

# 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 privileged 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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