

# I Won't Have It

## Pennywise

A model brother, a model dad  
A model citizen, has somehow turned out bad  
Pledging allegiance to another flag  
Lifelong devotion to a man think was far from mad  
A written word from they think their peers  
A little propaganda they became white warriors  
Bred on deception and bred on fear  
They don't hear the barrage of lies that pass right through their ears  
When your head feels like its real close to imploding  
And your life is now revolving around hate  
All that shit your brain is overloading  
Well I won't have it  
With help from papers and magazines  
Another sheltered chooses what he will not see  
Views so distorted how can this be?  
When love for hate is the basis for reality  
Another headline another bash  
Another harmless victim beaten up and not for cash  
Insanity well when will it end  
If you don't give it up you'll never have the chance to make ammends  
When your head feels like its real close to imploding  
And your life is now revolving around hate  
All that shit your brain is overloading  
Well I won't have it  
You cannot keep it all inside  
You've gotta leave it all behind  
You gotta bullet in your head  
It's time to make a stance now so make it, make it  
You gotta make it, make it, make it, make it  
A bloody picture, psychotic dream  
Choosing to follow the worst lesson in all history  
Just get a future yeah get a life, 'cause if you don't  
Instead of mourning there'll be celebrating when you die  
When your head feels like its real close to imploding  
And your life is now revolving around hate  
All that shit your brain is overloading  
Well I won't have it  
You cannot keep it all inside  
You've gotta leave it all behind  
You gotta bullet in your head  
It's time to make stance now make it, make it  
You gotta make it, make it  
You gotta make it, make it  
Make it, make it

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