

# Disgrace

## Death Threat

After all these years, I can't just turn my back  
All the blood, the sweat and all the tears  
You've got to earn your respect  
Well what the fuck do you want from me?  
Cause you don't give a fuck about my scene  
And I could give two fucks about you  
Stop living vicariously through  
You're running around like some old school star  
But we don't know who you are  
You dropped out - after a year  
I know you're fake - you're fucking insincere  
You're gone longer than you were here  
Well now you're back and we don't care  
We didn't build the scene for you to disgrace it  
I didn't make a name for myself for you to claim it  
To you this is just another trend  
But I'll be representing hardcore to the bitter end  
The few, the proud, it's a way of life  
Me and my friends always side by side  
Cause we've got respect for each other  
I treat my motherfucking friends like brothers  
We didn't build the scene for you to disgrace it  
I didn't make a name for myself for you to claim it

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