Your Punk Sucks

Instruction

Safe suburban, thought rebellion
Your sad compromise
White belt wearing, soulless, bearing
All your silly liesYou get the mediocres interest
That's why they put you on the air
Because you look the same, you sound the same
You think that being different's acting just like you
Well fuck youWeight of the world hangs on your words
Useless and benign
T-t-this year's consultion, exploit dysfunction
Sold you by design, look outYou get mediocres interest
That's why they put you on the air
'Cause you look the same, you sound the same
You think that being different's acting just like you
And there's nothing you can do
'Cause I'm not like you
And there's nothing you can do TC3You're going to hell, you're going to hell
You're going to hell, you're going to hell
You're going to hell, you're going to hell, so stopYou get mediocres interest
That's why they put you on the air
'Cause you look the same, you sound the same
You think that being different's acting just like you
And there's nothing you can do
'Cause I'm not like you
And there's nothing you can do
So fuck you, fuck you, fuck you

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