

# Your Punk Sucks

## Instruction

Safe suburban, thought rebellion  
Your sad compromise  
White belt wearing, soulless, bearing  
All your silly lies You 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 you Weight of the world hangs on your words  
Useless and benign  
T-t-this year's consulation, exploit dysfunction  
Sold you by design, look out You 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 TC3 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, you're going to hell, so stop You 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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