

# Salt

## Good Riddance

Don't be alarmed please don't take it personally  
But you're acting out on everybody here  
You're ability your virility's in doubt  
So one more time you clench your fists  
Scream and shout  
You high-five your friends  
Like you're jocks at a football  
It seems you don't know when to quit  
The crowd stares in silence  
As you practice violence  
To show you're the king of the pit  
What now we're sick of it  
So now no one goes  
To the front at shows anymore  
Because we don't want to be  
Kicked in the head  
Or punched in the nose  
We don't care where you're from  
We don't care what set you claim  
Why don't you get involved  
You don't even know our names  
Any scene worth it's salt  
Would vilify aggression  
It seems that aggression's all you know  
So stop throwing your fists  
Put out your hand  
Participate in the show  
Here we go

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