High Price On Our Heads

Circle Jerks

won't fit, can't conform i'll allways be the same hateful eyes glate to say I refuse to be tame no way to get ahead in a losers' race where no one wins they draft no master plan just punishing pain from the damnedno options to accept we've got opinions we wanna express no way to get ahead in a losers' race where no one wins they draft no master plan just punishing pain from the damnedoutlaws, renegades with nothing left to save there's no tomorrow there's no today no reward stands in our way gotta high price on our heads

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