

Row Skid "THE THREAT"

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I've been convicted with and without reason

Tarred and feathered like a piper on a killing spree

And felt the anger of generations

And been a target for the cheap shots of authority

So you think you cut me down to size

Well there's something you should realize

It's gonna take more than a break in the law

To make me smile pretty for the wreckin' ball

CHORUS

Won't beg, won't bleed

The end of sacrifice is a threat to society

Hard line, you'll see

Once you've made a mark, you've made a threat to society

I wasn't put here to be treated

Like some disease you hoped would go away if left alone

You can sweep me under the carpet

But I'll still infect your need to use me as a steppin' stone

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