

Polyphonic Spree, The "Made To Be Broken"

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Fuck you!

Do this, don't do that
Breaking rules is where it's at
And that's the way it's gonna stay
If you don't wanna try
You better have a reason why

Pass the laws obey by it
Break the rules don't give a shit
I only have one commandment
Destroy to create, build a new
Smash the hate

What are they for?
Why were rules made?
To be broken!

Who's to blame
For all your flaws?
Make abortion outlawed
And put prayer back in school
The truth is as clear as a cesspool
I say piss on all your fucking rules
From where I stand
The inside view of a promised land
Is the inside view of a garbage can
I'll bite the hand that feeds me shit
I am getting sick of the taste of it

What are they for?
Why were rules made?
To be broken!

Leave the police bleeding
Leave the churches smoking
And your rules leave them
Out in the street because
Your rules were made to be broken

