

30 Foot Fall

"How I Became The Jerk"

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Now here's a song for all of you
Who hate the world the way I do
And all the whiney old school farts
And the sophomoric new school fools
And the cliques that rise up in between
The different sections of the scene
Talking too loud and self too self absorbed
To see their own idiocy

But I'm full of it too...
A bag of hot air just like you.
Idealism burning the world down
Like I'm better than all the suit and tie guys downtown

Anybody can dress like an asshole
Anybody can have an opinion
Everybody can become what they hate
So fuck everybody

Sixth fucking grade
The year that all the world's evil and trickle down
Pressured to "be somebody" manifested itself in my
peer group
Petty shit talking dress codes
And early installments of class division
And patriarchal value?
I guess our parents were proud

But hey look at us now!
We've got the attitude down

Silence everyone who doesn't think like me
I'm a ship with no sails yea you might call me silly but...

Anybody can dress like an asshole
Anybody can have an opinion
Everybody can become what they hate
So fuck everybody.. except me of course

Ah yes, the angry breakdown of the song
All you before me must stand in awe of my
Angry pasturising and angst ridden growls..

Genuflect my brothers and sisters and in-betweeners
For I hold the microphone, and therefore
I AM SOMEBODY

I'm trying to sound convincing (listern to this guy yell)
But I'm just not that angry (what's he tryin' to sell)
My specialty, lip service (nobody listerns to you)
Hide behind popular politics (no wonder you cleared
the room)

That's how I became the Jerk
That's how I became the Jerk
That's how I became the Jerk
That's how I became the Jerk.

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