

Instruction

"Your Punk Sucks"

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Safe suburban, thought rebellion
Your sad compromise
White belt wearing, soulless, bearing
All your silly lies

You get the mediocres interest
That's why they put you on the air
Because you look the same, you sound the same
You think that being different's acting just like you
Well fuck you

Weight of the world hangs on your words
Useless and benign
T-t-this year's consultation, exploit dysfunction
Sold you by design, look out

You get mediocres interest
That's why they put you on the air
'Cause you look the same, you sound the same
You think that being different's acting just like you
And there's nothing you can do
'Cause I'm not like you
And there's nothing you can do TC3

You're going to hell, you're going to hell
You're going to hell, you're going to hell
You're going to hell, you're going to hell, so stop

You get mediocres interest
That's why they put you on the air
'Cause you look the same, you sound the same
You think that being different's acting just like you
And there's nothing you can do
'Cause I'm not like you
And there's nothing you can do
So fuck you, fuck you, fuck you

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