

Pennywise

"Won't Have It"

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a model brother a model dad a model citizen has
somehow turned out bad pledging allegiance to
another flag lifelong devotion to a man they think was
far from mad a written word from they think their peers
a little propaganda they became white warriors bred on
deception and bred on fear they don't hear the barrage
of lies that pass right through their ears when your
head feels like its real close to imploding and your life
is revolving around hate all that shit your brain is
overloading with help from papers and magazines
another sheltered boy chooses what he will not see
views so distorted how can this be when the love for
hate is the basis for reality another headline another
bash another harmless victim beaten up and not for
cash insanity well when will it end if you don't give it up
you'll never have the chance to make amends you
cannot keep it all inside you've got to leave it all behind
you got a bullet in your head it's time to make a stance
now make it a bloody picture, psychotic dream
choosing to follow the worst lesson in all history just
get a future yeah get a life cause if you don't instead
of mourning there'll be celebrating when you die

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