

Sick Of It All "Who Sets The Rules"

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Fly by night scenester, fly by night hipster
One more new jack wants to set the rules
Fly by night scenester, fly by night hipster

Never suffered, never paid the dues
Living contradiction, live a lie, oh so fashionable
What a goddamn pitiful sight it must
Be a great thing knowing it all
Spreading nausea with a brazen show of gall

Who sets the rules?
The snobby fools
Who sets the rules?

The fascist who wants to rule
Living independent what a joke
Those caught dipping in a trust fund won't go
Broke all this rhetoric is so hard to bear
When the fool assumes a high and mighty air

People come and go
Only some can really know who is laughable
Who should be on a pedestal

Trendy we'll see in the future what will be
Who is obsolete
The one who takes it to extremes

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