

Day Green

"Reject"

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Who the hell are you to tell me what I am and what's my
master plan. What makes you think that it includes you?

Self-Righteous wealth. Stop flattering yourself,
cause when the smoke clears here I am

Your reject all-american.

Sucking up your social sect, making you a nervous
wreck.

To hell and back and hell again I've gone.

You're not my type. Not my type

What's the difference between you and me? I do what
what

I want, and you do what you're told. So listen up and
shut the hell up.

It ain't no big deal.

cause when the smoke clears here I am

your reject all-american.

Falling from grace right on my face.

To hell and back and hell again I've gone

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