

Taking Back Sunday "White Trash Anthem"

Visit "[White Trash Anthem](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"This is a song on the subject of class envy, pure and simple, the haves vs. the have nots."

Lets go

Have you ever prayed to the night sky?
Under one of them cold street lights?
Watched another stolen car drive, lose your hope and
say "This is where I'll die"?

But you try to say you know me.
But you try to say you're from my world.
Well, have you ever gone to sleep to the sounds of the
gunshots, sirens, violence all alone?

They want to break me down (break me down). Hope I
can hold my ground.

Your world is MTV. Spring breaks and ecstasy.
You'll get your hopes and you'll get your dreams.
Well, that choice wasn't there for me.

My world remains unseen (unseen by you).
Poverty and no family,
Broken homes and broken dreams,
I fall upon the thorns of life. I bleed.

They want to break me down (break me down). I won't
back down (I won't back down).
They try to break me down. Hope I can hold my ground.

I ain't your kind of white. I ain't that kind of white.
I'll never be your kind of white, I'll never be your kind
'cause you made me outcast.

I ain't your kind of white. Never been your kind of white.
I ain't that kind of white 'cause I'm a lowlife outcast
piece of white trash.

Lets go

Five years on down the road (you've got) two kids and
a high paying job,
(with a) picket fence and a college degree.

Well, that choice wasn't there for me.

This path on which I walk: it ain't a game and it ain't all talk.

This is all I ever had.

This is all they ever let me have.

I ain't ever been nor will I ever be another blind eye in society.

I seen the way it was for the people like me.

I seen the way it was for the families so...

Have you ever prayed to the night sky?

Under one of them cold street lights?

Watched another stolen car drive by, lost your hope and said "This is where I'll die"?

I ain't your kind of white. I ain't that kind of white.

I'll never be your kind of white, I'll never be your kind 'cause you made me outcast.

I ain't your kind of white. Never been your kind of white (no way).

I ain't that kind of white 'cause I'm a lowlife outcast piece of white trash.

"If your offended by this song, well im fucking offended by the way i had to grow up so who's really been slided?"

Lets go

Have you ever prayed to the night sky?

Under one of them cold street lights?

Watched another stolen car drive by, lose your hope and say "This is where I'll die"?

"I never had enough money or enough privilege to be white,

I'm white trash and society better learn to recognize the difference."

Visit [Taking Back Sunday](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.