

Goldfinger, The End Of The Day

at the end of the day i do just what i want
at the end of the day i play just when i want
at the end of the day i do just what i want
at the end of the day i play just when i want

go

who the fuck are you to say
what I can or cannot do?
you talk shit about me constantly
with your weakless metal crew.

spreading lies about me, cry about me
like it's your god given task
if you spent more time thinking about me
i'd have your head right up my ass

but at the end of the day i do just what i want
at the end of the day i play just when i want
you still need your mom to pay the rent

you call me a fake
you're giving me some punk rock test
you say how you could do so much better than me
but all you do is meth.

and at the end of the day i do just what i want
at the end of the day i play just when i want
you still need your mom to pay the rent

try do define what my music should be
like you're an authority
i have my own teachers and i don't need your help
{sample of DK's 'nazi punks fuck off}

no matter what you say, no matter what i play
if i wanna play guitar

that's alright with me
I don't care if it's not alright with you
'cause it's alright with me
I don't care if it's not alright with you
'cause it's alright with me
I don't care if it's not alright with you
'cause it's alright with me
I don't give a fuck if it's not OK
it's alright with me
I don't care if it's not alright with you
'cause it's alright with me

Really, it's just music, after all...