

Kosher, Brand New Enemy

You preach about the scene.
KC pride until the day I die?
I don't know what you mean.
Feed off controversy, get on stage and act like you care.
You don't know unity.
Keep the pose no one knows at the show.
You're the hero now.
Here we are the brand new enemy,
created by you as a scapegoat.
Do all you can just to be the man.
It's funny how you act, opinions always changing
and then wonder why no one comes back.
Put words in my mouth, the shit you spew is never ending.
I don't know what you're talking about.
Hope you're happy in your little world you call a scene.
Telling me who I am like you know me...
What makes you right? Is it a zine?
You're not right, just self righteous!