MxPx, Self Serving With A Purpose

Next time my heart breaks in cold rage I'll be on your page Waves of misunderstanding crashing Demanding passage through

Dont tell me I've changed Dont tell me I've changed

You've got your rights Dont mean its right, ethical or sane I'm not your type your beholding me Dont remind, regret

Still "Desperate is as desperate does" Self served purpose, grasping straws Ugly hate and ill breed heart Misunderstanding from the start