

# Sum 41, No Apologies

I've heard it before  
I'm straight out of line  
The image of malice  
With one evil mind  
I've got no excuse  
It's my alibi  
A victim of fashion  
Dressed to do or die

Don't worry about me  
I'm not your misery  
A reject, no respect  
(I don't, I don't, I don't...)

I don't want to be a conclusion  
Victim of confusion  
And I'll stay, my own place, right here in nowhere  
So here's my resignation  
From the desperation  
I'm the saint of hopeless  
I make no apologies

Well this is a call  
Throughout and across  
The underdog nation  
The hopeless and lost  
'Cause we're not the ones  
To walk with the dead  
Disciples of no one  
By no one we're led

Don't worry about me  
I'm not your tragedy  
A reject, no respect  
(I don't, I don't, I don't...)

I don't want to be a conclusion  
Victim of confusion  
And I'll stay, my own place, right here in nowhere  
So here's my resignation  
From the desperation  
I'm the saint of hopeless  
I make no apologies

Na, na, na  
Na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na  
(I make no apologies)  
(x2)

I don't want to be a conclusion  
Victim of confusion  
And I'll stay, my own place, right here in nowhere  
So here's my resignation  
From the desperation  
I'm the saint of hopeless  
I make no apologies  
(x3)