

# The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, People Pops & Fu

i'm sorry that you've all gone soft  
advance apologies required now for pissing you off  
i'll deny all of this to your face

quit claiming to be indie rock  
because you aren't independent  
and your rock and rolls fucked  
i'll get the coffin  
you supply your own hammer

and we'll put a nail in it  
i hope the scene can fit  
and we'll throw it in the pit  
as a sacrifice for middle-aged men  
and screaming girls

your scene is full of shit  
so start killing it  
don't be the hypocrite  
the last teary eyed thrift store mope star in the world

a victim of the latest hoax  
the iconoclasts have lied and you're not in on the joke  
prove they're not what they claim to be  
your money they're gonna get your money

criticize all that i've said  
cause if i wasn't so pretentious i'd cash in on the trend  
do lines, double fist pills and o.d.

stop singing it  
stop singing it  
you're too serious  
how can you crack a smile if you can't laugh at yourself

you think you're legit  
but you're just the idiot  
here's how to deal with it  
bring the asshole and the douche bag level down

and i'm not a part of your scene  
where fashion meets choreography  
your haircut is stupid  
your pants are uncomfortable  
you systematically plan every awkward forced guitar spin  
your emotion is a joke  
your emotion is a joke  
your emotion is b-u-l-l fucking shit

all ... your ... favorite ... bands ... do ... coke ... sorry

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stop singing that shit  
we're tired of it  
start killing it

start killing and kick the baggage and ego to the ground

stop singing that shit

we're tired of it

start killing it so

start killing so i can kick the rotting carcass of your sound