

# Whippersnapper, Bottom Line

You stand in line beside me try to tell me of this life.  
Success is only failure if it doesn't meet the bottom line.  
And then you try to tell me that I don't even try.

Ignorance and apathy you don't know you don't care,  
you measure your own worth by the classist trappings that you wear.  
And then you try to tell me that I don't even try.

You try to justify your hate your hate,  
is the only thing you have you have nothing of your own,  
your own life's nothing but a sham.  
Where are you now?