## Against All Authority, The Excuse

Well son are you feeling the pressuer yet? You know where you're from and you best not forget You can twist and contort it But I know you'll regret If you compromise all the blood that you've sweat And I feel it now when I'm forced to produce Cause this gift I've been given I've learned to abuse I've asked for this rope And I've made a fine noose for myself It's no excuse, It's no excuse I heard thy're like assholes I know I can be one So I'll be the best one I can be I won't compromise I just can't organize My thoughts with it hovering over me So we'll scream when we've finished triumphantly Fuck the deadlines And you!