

# 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!