

# Death By Stereo, High School Was Like Boot Camp

My life  
This time  
I'm gonna choose to fight.  
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Yeah!  
Routine  
Killing me!  
I'm chained to a desk  
Down on my knees.  
9 to 5  
ritual of death.  
Sucking life right out of me.  
Rolled up in a flag.  
Will somebody please burn meeeeeee?

This time  
I'm gonna choose to fight.  
My life  
This time  
I'm gonna choose to fight.  
There's got to be much more than this  
And if you see this raise your fist and fight!

Killing myself slowly  
For this my life I give.  
I'll die for my country  
Fill my mouth up  
With your piss!  
All hopes and aspirations  
Keep on falling out of life.  
Happiness in America  
Equals dollar signs  
Tell me why?

No!  
I never wanted any of this.  
I reject your lifelessness.  
I want to live  
I want to fly.  
I won't let my dreams just die.

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My life  
This time  
I'm gonna choose to fight.  
There's got to be much more than this  
And if you see this raise your fist and  
FIGHT!