

# GrimSkunk, East Coast

Another day, another point of view:  
Two friends no longer get along.  
I haven't changed, so what happened to you?  
The attitude you had is gone;  
Say things but don't know what they mean --  
You lie.

You values all come from magazines  
You should try to think for yourself  
It's really sad to see what you've become  
I still believe what I believe  
We used to rock when we were young  
Two upstarts in the hardcore scene  
Never regret.

East coast, mother fucker  
How soon you forget  
To think for yourself

Another wasted day  
That you've let slip away  
We're losing time  
Eight years have come and gone  
You think your work is done  
But I'm trying  
Your bullshit trip is out of control  
It's all wrong  
You're digging yourself into a hole  
From now on  
You'll have to speak for yourself.