Guttermouth, End On 9

sometimes i let things get me down people tell me that i've got no future not this time, i'm gonna prove them wrong i'm gonna screw them all and beat the system distinguish myself from the rest of the flock with my huge blue mohawk i choose not to follow the norm i'm as capable and more qualified than most

people, you've gotta face the fact realize that we can make a difference ignorance, the plague is everywhere you know you gotta care about your freedoms

single handedly i will wage my war on a personal level everyday i will attack the establishment fishing without a license and i will drink wine befoe it's time

everything will be okay sit at home and watch television don't think anymore no time for self expression keep me in the closet man, in the dark be a number, not a human number 201 report for duty, sir

this time...i'm gonna prove them wrong this time...i'll show them that i'm strong this time...i'll fight until the end this time...just you and i my friend this time...