

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 before 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...