

No For An Answer, About Face

Take your place!

A-bout face!

Where once stood convictions in

Things you would say,

There now stands restrictions

Your mind sold away,

You once were a symbol of

True strength and heart,

But now you're a warning of

Where the sickness starts,

You stood there and preached

Independence and faith,

You talked of commitment then

Made an about face,

Take Your Place!

A-bout face!

I hope you enjoy that parade of fools.

"Dude, we made \$15,000 on tour...

If we don't make \$40,000 next time

I'll be fully bummed...

I mean why should we play

To scumbags anyway?

We're on our way to the top!"

(Who cares!!!)

You insist that it's progress to

Cut out your heart,

Then post it for hire and claim

That it's art,

But freedom of statement is what art's about,

Not softened commitments designed

To please the crowd,

Beliefs and convictions are on show today,

If you won't present your's sit down

And TAKE YOUR PLACE!