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!