

Pennywise, Nowhere Fast

And so you spread your lies, won't face reality
And endless fight a struggle to be free
Close minded fools and their hypocrisy
The endless time you take away from me
I don't need your sympathy
Why do you think your better than me
Idleness antipathy
Why do you want to stop our scene
Your way of life the paths you choose
You will never try so you can only loose
Broken mirrors shattered glass
You can sell your soul but you are going nowhere fast
And so you exercise your own free will
I exercise my fucking right to kill
Vicious lies you propagate your swill
Of you're whole kind I've had my fill
You're so transparent you don't think I can see right through you all
Of your venom directed reflected right back on yourself
Give your opinion to anyone who will listen to you
But I wish you would just give it to someone else
All I get from you is some bullshit attitude
I see it in your eyes but you don't realize
I'm waiting for the day when you'll see a better way
We may not be so kind to you next time
And so you spread your lies, won't face reality
And endless fight a struggle to be free
Close minded fools and their hypocrisy
I've got ideals you can't take away from me