

Screeching Weasel, One Step Beyond

It seems to me you shut out
anything that might confuse
the warped and twisted visions
of the narrow little paths you choose
we're all potential converts in your eyes
I think instead you need to take one step beyond
cause right now you're just standing on my head
I swore a million times I'd never play this game with you
so don't act all offended when I tell you what I think of you
you mouth the party line you learned from all your newfound friends
you tell me that you're feet are on the ground but now you're standing on my head
another gang of whitebred privileged kids is all I see
I wonder if you really think that all your rules spell anarchy
react and call it revolution you're stuck in the first step
so don't pretend to be my friend
when all you're doing is standing on my head