

# Sick Of It All, Disco Sucks, Fuck Everything

What's the point of going on  
Overlooked for the overrated  
But we won't hear that talk  
Frustration, frustration is all we get  
You might think we're finished  
We haven't started yet.  
Because there's more far more to know  
Because our voices must say more  
Because these words come from the soul.  
This is not a mission  
This is not a f\*\*king game.  
A burning desire from deep inside  
The will, the drive, to keep pushing on.  
No matter what may come  
No matter what may come.  
Hollow trends  
Shallow lives  
They drag you down.  
They try to drag you down  
They'll drag you down.  
For every hurdle cleared, two takes its place.  
For every level reached, they raise the stakes.  
What is our inspiration, what is our drive  
To choose our destiny and be in control of our lives.  
This is not an image, This is our lives.  
This is our inspiration, this is our lives  
This is not an image, This is our lives.  
This is our inspiration, this is our lives