

# Skid Row, The Threat (Edited Version)

Ive been convicted with and  
without reason  
Tarred and feathered like a piper on  
a killing spree  
And felt the anger of generations  
And been the target of the cheap shots  
of authority

So you think you cut me down to size  
Well theres something you  
should realize  
Its gonna take more than a break  
in the law  
To make me smile pretty for the  
wreckin ball

Wont beg, wont bleed  
The end of sacrifice is a threat  
to society  
Hard line, youll see  
Once youve made a mark, youve  
made a threat to society

I wasnt put here to be treated  
Like some disease you hoped would go  
away if left alone

You can sweep me under the carpet  
But, Ill still infect your need to use me  
as a steppin stone

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