

Stick To Your Guns, What Goes Around

You're fed up
It never shuts up
You're seeing red
Once again you've had more than enough
Patience wearing thin
Your thoughts all turn to a blur
Your head and your heart turn to lightning and thunder
All you want is five minutes of peace
So you raise your fist and let loose the beast

What goes around
What goes around
What goes around goes around and around
What goes around
What goes around
What goes around goes around and around and around

We are your children raised with the back of a hand
Go!
And I know that we've done wrong but we're not stupid
We've learned and we won't make the same mistakes that you did