From the core of my being comes this promise to myself
That I won't break my honor before all
A one-way mission through life
I won't change my course
There's far too much to experience and accomplish
To waste a precious second drunk or hazed
An effective revolutionary
Through the clarity of mind that I've attained
I see it all for what it is
As Gomorrah's season ends in the grave

So many have become demoralized
That now a change must be forced
Or all will perish in their lunacy
Once it falls
Parasites gnaw at the basis
Their vulgar ways bring pointless ends
Perpetuating the degeneration
In this, myself is all I need
With this oath that keeps me free
To this I am forever true
I am straight edge
I am straight edge
I am straight edge
I am straight edge
I am straight edge