I don't aim to please, only to love. Got more purpose than to be in the club. Are we fighting fire by burning out? Giving in by turning down? I've heard it said, "Man, what's the use? You'r e too different for our open views." When did acceptance become a game? Here's your check to speak more of the same. We don't work for...we don't work for them! We don't work for...we don't work for them! Let the world swallow your pain. Make 'em suffer so they don't forget your name. Man up and show 'em you're not weak. But the toughest thing is turn the other cheek. I have no interest in living a lie. A firm foundation is where we die. To gain the world, yet lose your soul, seems kind of a shame to just follow the mold. We don't work for...we don't work for them! We don't work for them! We don't work for them! We'll never work for...we'll never work for them! We don't work for...we don't work for them!