Matter Of Attitude

Always put others down, passing out the blame Ignorance and your attitude make you all the same Never try to befriend, never lend a hand Draw so many barriers, I'll never understand

Why won't you listen Why can't you hear I guess your scene won't let you Is change what you fear?

You say your scene preaches individuality The more I see the more I know thats not reality I walk into your parties, I guess I don't look right No one even talks to me, no one meets my sight What makes me so different, so much I can't fit in Is having different hair and clothes such a mortal sin Tell me what's wrong with me I'd really like to know I'm trying to be your friend not another foe

Always put others down, passing out the blame Ignorance and your attitude make you all the same Never try to befriend, never lend a hand Draw so many barriers, I'll never understand You say your scene preaches individuality The more I see the more I know thats not reality I walk into your parties, I guess I don't look right No one even talks to me, no one meets my sight Atrophy