

# It Ceases to Be "Whining" If You're Still "Shitting" Blood

**Bomb the Music Industry!**

Sing the f\*\*king songs you told the world to sing.  
Sing it right unless you want to fail.  
Listen back and punch the things that we don't like.  
You can't do it right in just one take.

Because you aren't good enough.  
You were never good enough to sing your own songs oh so perfect  
.

If you f\*\*k this up, you f\*\*k the record deal  
And respect of all our famous friends.  
Drift too far and it is inaccessible.  
Do it right! We worked as hard as you.

And we didn't come this far  
For you to f\*\*k this up and f\*\*k our whole lives.

So write some songs with f\*\*king hooks  
Remember why you wrote songs in the first place.  
Let's start a band.  
This is all that you can do.

Cut the cookie. Five sharp points to make a star.  
Cut the corners, get the biggest tours.  
Traffic violations mean bad credit now.  
Twenty triple zeroes in the hole.

And it wouldn't be so bad.  
If we crashed the f\*\*king van and watch our f\*\*king debt go up  
in flames.

You know, it wouldn't be so bad.  
If we just threw up our hands instead of feeding something  
I did not want to create.  
Your underground is a mistake.

So write one song without a hook.  
Remember why you wrote songs in the first place.  
Not for the band  
You opened up for yesterday.