

New Punk Fashions for the Spring Formal

Dillinger Four

This place feels like a catalog
I wonder if your close-up has taken too long
Would you like a snapshot to send to your mother boy

I don't care
I don't want to know
It's never been a part of me
Just like a junkie fears the light of day
I wonder if it's just another role we play
Like a celebrity on minimum wage
I never understood
Never thought I should
It's never been a part of me

Still having nothing
Ain't a f**king blessing
Still it ain't a curse though
Cuz I've known worse
So I'll just keep wearing this old crown
I found on the ground

Three cheers for anything holding us down
Watch as the aesthetic over-powers the sound
Sort of like a martyr so proud of his picture
I don't want to know
Let it all go
It's never been a part of me

Your new found dream is a f**king nightmare
And I wonder if you even know
Are you ready to be Davey
To the new Goliath
Taking notes at your all-ages show
It's like the marketing department
Has finally figured out that "the pit"
Can always make more room
I'd love to sneer at the camera
For your revolution
But I just can't afford the
f**king costume

Are you scared to go outside?
Will it cut you down to size
Where's the do or die?
It's staring you in the eye