

## Follower

## Never Heard of It

The words that you use  
The clothes that you wear  
The drugs you abuse  
And the bleach in your hair.  
Your lame attitude  
You're better than me  
You're cooler than me  
And that sets you free.  
The views that you have  
Are shared by everybody else  
I'd hate to see what'd happen  
If you'd think for yourself  
Why don't you pull your  
Head out of your ass?  
So why don't you think  
About decisions you make  
Cuz you shape your future  
You choose your fate  
Because in the end  
It's you by yourself  
The way you came in  
Is the way you go out.