

Burn all your old band shirts
So no one has to know
You like bands that weren't cool
This time a year ago
You get all your self-worth
From putting others down
You act like you are a cut above
But we stand on level ground

And I am so sick of
Having to justify
My place in the scene with the music I love
Your presence is cancer, but we won't die

When you show up to the show you better not have any fun
'Cause no one likes you if you're straight-
edge when you're over 21
'Cause I'm a hardcore kid, not conforming is to be
You'd be non-conforming too if you'd act just like me, oh

Act just like me
It's time they make you believe

Now I would say that I feel sorry for you
But I am so far past the point of empathy
Because when your pretentious elitism causes
People to lose faith in this music and in hardcore
Then, my friend, we have a fucking problem

This is our world and these are our rules
Do us a favor if you think you're too cool
Keep on moving to the next big trend
So I don't have to see your face again

Judge me? Fuck you!

Hahahahahaha
Blegh!

Keep on moving to the next big trend
I don't ever wanna see your face again