

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