

Breakdown

The Rifles

Society's got me on the other side
Because I won't conform to the regular rules
I've got a ball in my sock and I'm ready to attack
This ain't no friendly fire
Get out your tools and fight

You push a pen for a living so don't pretend
That you know about me and where I'm coming from
I know what I know
I know society's got it all fucking wrong
They charge you for the air that you breathe
Same situation just a different day
Another breakdown
It's the same situation just a different day
Another breakdown

Society's got me on the other side
Because I won't perform for no educated fools
With their social position they're never gonna listen
Your backs against the wall
Your only option is to fight just to stay alive

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