

The Excuse

Against All Authority

Well son are you feeling the pressuer yet?
You know where you're from and you best not forget
You can twist and contort it
But I know you'll regret
If you compromise all the blood that you've sweat
And I feel it now when I'm forced to produce
Cause this gift I've been given I've learned to abuse
I've asked for this rope
And I've made a fine noose for myself
It's no excuse, It's no excuse
I heard thy're like assholes
I know I can be one
So I'll be the best one I can be
I won't compromise
I just can't organize
My thoughts with it hovering over me
So we'll scream when we've finished triumphantly
Fuck the deadlines
And you!