

## High Price on Our Heads

Circle Jerks

won't fit, can't conform  
i'll allways be the same  
hateful eyes glate to say  
I refuse to be tame  
no way to get ahead  
in a losers' race  
where no one wins  
they draft no master plan  
just punishing pain  
from the damned

no options  
to accept  
we've got opinions  
we wanna express  
no way to get ahead  
in a losers' race  
where no one wins  
they draft no master plan  
just punishing pain  
from the damned

outlaws, renegades  
with nothing left to save  
there's no tomorrow  
there's no today  
no reward stands in our way  
gotta high price on our heads