So busy picking holes in our skin/that stretches tight to keep us all in/that

when what we thought were eternal friends/have dissappeared fro ${\tt m}$ the scene/or

changed their habits to suit themselves/we begin to see what it means/to be

choosing something outside the rules/that no one sets but we fo llow/demanding

leaders and food for thought/and it's getting harder to swallow
/meanwhile the

police and the tax demands/are coming in harder than ever/we're raising our

fists but not joining hands/for fear of being seen together/wit h people in the

same mentality/but differently aligned/we got straightedge hard ore this core

that core/too many dividing lines/individual personal choices/s et examples but

don't create laws/we are not all the same as eachother/but the differece it

ain't much at all/so do what you like but let me do the same/an d maybe we'll

do it together one day!