

Jot down the words you wanna say  
Make sure they don't conflict with mine in any way  
Make them sound good  
Remember the laws that apply  
I gave you a buck it's my right to decide

Pretend your life is squeaky clean  
Pure as the virgin you think your daughter is  
She laughs in your face  
As you bring your speech to a close  
But she's doing it under your nose

I don't care who you wanna pray to  
If it makes you happy then go ahead  
But you claim I'm wrong, what gives you the right  
Just stick to you own life

You used to wear your pretty clothes  
Now that the scruff is in, you're left with what you used to know  
But here comes your rules  
The fashion police are in  
And suddenly your politics are changing again

Idolize and criticize  
Push them in the right direction to paradise  
Praise them with guilt  
Distinguish the weak from the strong  
But knowing that we end up the same in the long run

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The position you have may be lost

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