

Another day, another point of view:
Two friends no longer get along.
I haven't changed, so what happened to you?
The attitude you had is gone;
Say things but don't know what they mean --
You lie.

You values all come from magazines
You should try to think for yourself
It's really sad to see what you've become
I still believe what I believe
We used to rock when we were young
Two upstarts in the hardcore scene
Never regret.

East coast, mother f**ker
How soon you forget
To think for yourself

Another wasted day
That you've let slip away
We're losing time
Eight years have come and gone
You think your work is done
But I'm trying
Your bullshit trip is out of control
It's all wrong
You're digging yourself into a hole
From now on
You'll have to speak for yourself.