

Fools

Lower Class Brats

No way they're fools
No way they're fools

I see your life gets tougher every day
Confused over hardships and the pain
The gears in your head never seem to quit
Turning faster tearing you into bits

So don't you listen to what they have to say
NO WAY
Especially when they pull you the other way
And don't be knocked by education in school
THEY'RE FOOLS
They made up their own set of golden rules

It's not easy being weened in a broken home
Told you're the scapegoat the black sheep
you're all alone
Believing you're the reason brings you sleepless nights
Verbal abuse from those who gave you life

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