Made To Be Broken

Fuck you! Do this, don't do that Breaking rules is where it's at And that's the way it's gonna stay If you don't wanna try You better have a reason why

Pass the laws obey by it Break the rules don't give a shit I only have one commandment Destroy to create, build a new Smash the hate

What are they for? Why were rules made? To be broken!

Who's to blame For all your flaws? Make abortion outlawed And put prayer back in school The truth is as clear as a cespool I say piss on all your fucking rules From where I stand The inside view of a promised land Is the inside view of a garbage can I'll bite the hand that feeds me shit I am getting sick of the taste of it

What are they for? Why were rules made? To be broken!

Leave the police bleeding Leave the churches smoking And your rules leave them Out in the street because Your rules were made to be broken

Poison Idea