

Weight on your shoulders is heavy,
You've been suppressing these urges far to long.
You're sick of acting the right way:
It's wrong for you but it's right for them.
These urges inside you grow and grow till one day it happens,
You explode, pretending that you belong,
Why the fuck do you have that mask on?
Same thing all over again, this time in a different way.
Your life's controlled by other's rules,
Forget it man, be yourself, bent's ok. no way.
Fuck straight-edge, get bent