

## Moral Threat

### Social Distortion

You beat us up when we're alone  
Come back later and then you're gone  
Now you're tucked away in your bed  
And I've got stitches in my head

cause you didn't like my looks  
cause I'm not in the fashion books  
admit it, you had some fun,  
just remember, I'm not the only one

You made a show for all your friends  
But they're not gonna stick around to the end  
Then you're gonna think, "Was it really worth it?"  
Then your head is rolling in all that shit

cause you didn't like my looks  
cause I'm not in the fashion books  
admit it, you had some fun,  
just remember, I'm not the only one

The justice system is slow it's true  
So we'll have to take care of you  
You're only safety is suicide  
Face it buddy it's the end of the ride

cause you didn't like my looks  
cause I'm not in the fashion books  
admit it, you had some fun,  
just remember, I'm not the only one

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