

Empty Heads

Stick to Your Guns

For the most part I think I've got you figured out.
You walk around like you know what this is all about.
Will one of you idiots please just say something new?
Yeah, well you say "fuck the world" we say "fuck you!"

But you've been nowhere and you've seen nothing;
It's your stupid stare, it tells me everything;
If you can't beat them try harder because we're not going down;
You better give back or get out.

Get back or get out.

For the most part I know what you're so mad about.
We don't belong, never did, and you want us out.
You've become such a slave to your own mouth.
You better give back or get out!

Get back or get out!

"I see so much focus on music these days, and not on the words
being said, and I think that in order to communicate with hardc
ore, the lyrics must be at the forefront of every song"

Same game!
You're doing nothing new.
All the same!
You think no ones laughing at you?
I've always stood behind every word I've ever said!
All talk, no walk,
Empty words from empty heads!