

Don't Ask Why

Swingin' Utters

Metal guitars in every town
White rap and DJ's, hard and loud
You slice through strange air
The new icon in eden
Clueless and arrogant
A beast of no real burden

All of your answers pose as questions
As per the rules and regulations
You're allowed to fuck the world
And still get to fuck the girl
So content with being average
As all the kids finger your curls

And now
Your place in life
Is to bow down
Not to ask why
Just shut your mouth
give it to them
and do or die

Your future never was so bright
'Cause you never were the sharpest knife
You've had the time of your life
With more cash than you can carry
And those sleeves not six months old
Tell tall tales of your story

Polluted air filled with your sound
You're all big package and low brow
Bridges, Barbed wire, and mirrored walls
You've built yourself into it all
You spend your precious time
Perfecting every line
Pratice your pretension
Because they buy it every time