

## Frustrated

The Rabble

SHIT!!

Ruts(?) in the hallways  
dressing in tune and  
Handing out rules like it's some kind of fashion  
No passion, in the way they live it's just a game to them  
Talking like their shit don't stink!

[Chorus:]  
I am frustrated with you  
I. am. frus. trated. with you! (2x)

Punks in the front room  
Choking on a cigarette  
Handing out abuse like it's some kind of fashion  
No passion, The way they is just a look for them  
I'm telling you their shit, IT STINKS!

[Chorus]