

## No Half Measures

### Your Demise

Your a half measure that's all you are to me  
Your trying to be something you'll never be  
We're fucking proud let's get one thing straight  
You're nothing to us, you're weak and a fake (you're a fake)

Too much time wasted chatting shit  
It gets too much once we turn up the heat  
Where not dictating, we're thinking aloud  
Expressing the view that makes us proud

I don't go shouting what lies true in my heart  
I felt this true since the moment I start  
I know that I wont feel the same at the end  
Cos my X'd up fists will lie cold in my grave

Not true till the fucking weekend  
Straight edge till I'm fucking dead  
Cos all the shit that you ever said bout' my friends and band  
It's coming back cos we

Watch every step that your fucking taking  
Its clear to us that your fucking faking  
You know its your mistake  
If you think its only friendship your about to break

This so called label, I gave myself  
It's not for friendship, it's not for health  
It's for the pride that I keep inside of me  
I know I'll end my life, DRUG FREE