Skid Row, The Threat (Edited Version)

Ive been convicted with and without reason
Tarred and feathered like a piper on a killing spree
And felt the anger of generations
And been the target of the cheap shots of authority

So you think you cut me down to size Well theres something you should realize Its gonna take more than a break in the law
To make me smile pretty for the wreckin ball

Wont beg, wont bleed The end of sacrifice is a threat to society Hard line, youll see Once youve made a mark, youve made a threat to society

I wasnt put here to be treated Like some disease you hoped would go away if left alone

You can sweep me under the carpet But, Ill still infect your need to use me as a steppin stone

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