

Sum 41, No Apologies

I've heard it before
I'm straight out of line
The image of malice
With one evil mind
I've got no excuse
It's my alibi
A victim of fashion
Dressed to do or die

Don't worry about me
I'm not your misery
A reject, no respect
(I don't, I don't, I don't...)

I don't want to be a conclusion
Victim of confusion
And I'll stay, my own place, right here in nowhere
So here's my resignation
From the desperation
I'm the saint of hopeless
I make no apologies

Well this is a call
Throughout and across
The underdog nation
The hopeless and lost
'Cause we're not the ones
To walk with the dead
Disciples of no one
By no one we're led

Don't worry about me
I'm not your tragedy
A reject, no respect
(I don't, I don't, I don't...)

I don't want to be a conclusion
Victim of confusion
And I'll stay, my own place, right here in nowhere
So here's my resignation
From the desperation
I'm the saint of hopeless
I make no apologies

Na, na, na
Na, na, na
Na, na, na, na
(I make no apologies)
(x2)

I don't want to be a conclusion
Victim of confusion
And I'll stay, my own place, right here in nowhere
So here's my resignation
From the desperation
I'm the saint of hopeless
I make no apologies
(x3)