

Gorilla Biscuits, New Direction

What do you mean it's time, time for me to grow up? I don't want any part. It's right to follow my heart. The new kids ran, ran out the back door fast, and the bands that came before they had their noses in the air. Pretending that they care about our scene just because our money's green. I'll tell you stage dives make me feel more alive than coded messages in slowed down songs.

Now you're so ashamed, now I'm so ashamed of you. We believed the same things. You stand to the side. Rebirth of hardcore pride. It all came true, too bad you can't see all the good things that I see.

Back in, back in the days when I'd wait to see the old bands play. It didn't seem like wasted days. I was so sincere, but now I see more clearly. Music's only work to them. It's not to me. So I say, hats off to bands that change. Good luck, go your own way. Why play for us, if your heart's not in it? Cause what might seem dumb to you is pounding in my heart.

Now you're so ashamed, now you're so ashamed of you. We believed the same things. You stand to the side. Rebirth of hardcore pride. It all came true. Too bad you can't see. No, you just can't fucking see it.

Now you just turn your back. You said I don't want it anymore. Old friends you attack. Our pain out of touch. You don't get it do you? New stage, new ideas. You don't have to make excuses for us. Sitting there looking back, I'm scared. Don't spoil memories of the way things were