

# Song 6

## Chimp Change

I never signed up to be born.  
Never stood in any lines, never filled out any forms  
to gain access to a society  
where the odds are stacked so firmly against me!  
and frankly, your supposition offends me  
that I should be grateful for the life I've got  
when all that it takes is a cursory glance  
to see that everybody else is not

So how can you blame me  
for being so fucking angry  
When every day that passes by me  
reminds me how I'm not free?

So I'll yoke my future endeavors  
to the motives of smiling profiteers  
and I'll lose a little less sleep every time  
these protest songs fall on deaf ears  
yeah we're whistling past graveyards  
full of the happily enslaved  
and our whole backward fucking species  
is dancing its way into an early grave

So how can you blame me  
for being so fucking pissed  
when every day I'm alive  
reminds me of how we shot and missed?

I'm mad as hell, you should be too  
If you are not you haven't thought it through  
I'm mad as hell, you should be too  
If you are not you haven't got a clue  
I'm mad as hell, you should be too  
If you are not there is something wrong with you

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