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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