

# Living is Free

## NoMeansNo

You've had your dreams come true  
Made him into something new  
Now there's no turning back  
You've heard the pistol crack Living is free, free and at ease You've seen what you can do  
More than you ever know  
All ways are one to you  
There's nothing left to lose Dig nothing  
Piles of bodies lie inside a hole  
Dig nothing You've had your tubes replaced  
There's grime smeared on your face  
Your hands are stained with grease  
For you there is no peace Living is  
Friction, damage, freedom, pleasure  
Piles of shit and hidden treasure  
Pay the price  
Living is free My roommate is turning into a monster He just sits and watches T.V.  
He doesn't look at me, he's always watching me  
He says the free life is best  
Why don't you clean up the mess?  
There's something wrong with him  
All his masks are caving in He doesn't go out much no more  
His clothes are piled neat on the floor  
He hasn't shaved in three weeks  
He hasn't even brushed his teeth  
This is not what I meant  
I just wanted to share the rent His eyes are closed but he never sleeps  
He's breathing, he's breathing deep  
He's got something on his mind  
He can't seem to unwind  
He said, Don't you fuck nobody else  
Don't you fuck nobody else What's this? I don't have any tits  
You can't treat me like this, I don't have any tits He's sold the car, he's locked the door  
He says that he doesn't care no more  
He's drawn the shade, he's shut the blinds  
I think that he has lost his mind  
I can't believe what I see  
He's rising his hand  
Against me  
My roommate is turning into a monster

He's a beast

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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