Civilized

Cult Ritual

I'm sitting in my roo in your prison doin' time
bars on my windows 'cause you got so good at crime
shirt on your back and a gun in your pants
thinking you're the man but you're only a stand in
standing in line to be the next bad guy
standing on the corner with nothing in your head
but what do you do when you do what you want
I see what you do when you use what you got
you're so civilized, you get brutalized
you're so civilized, man: I watch you get hurt down
getting your mind off some guy's record
he makes his money off fools like you
singing about killing like it ain't no thing but
you do the time when you live it for real
paying his way from your death row cell
you're the last 1 to see, you got sold out
why the hell do you act like 1
I hear you say you hate pigs so much thenI wonder what you're like without the gun
I'd like to see when you're not hiding behind the gun
how you've lived your life without the gun
'cause I know how I lived mine
because you got one, yeah, 'cause that's what it is
you hide behind your gun
you gotta have a gun then you're just another pig to me
you think you're different but you're just another pig
you think you're different but you're just another pig
you take life, you're just another pig to me
yeah, a pig, yeah
you gotta have a gun, you'rea pig to me, just a pig to me
you gotta have a gun, you're just another pig to me
you got a gun, you're just anothe rpig
a gun in your hand makes a fool out of you, oh yeaha gun in your hand makes a target out of me, oh no
freedom, you ain't no freedom, you want your freedom,
your freedom is killing you man, freedom
and now you're dying for it you can't handle your freedom, hey

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