

# Fractures

Joseph Arthur

This is my opinion  
These are my demands  
It is my new face  
It's where I stand This is not a lecture  
To increase your wealth  
And it's not a permit  
To only think for yourself I'd like to see you corrected  
I'd like to see you destroyed What is not believed in  
I'm glad to be of use  
What is not in need for  
Still a bit obtuse  
Still a bit obtuse My independence is my dependence  
It's my only option  
It's all that makes sense Your basic standards  
The thorn in your side  
The technology that you're imprisoned by I'd like to see you corrected  
I'd like to see you destroyed What is not believed in  
I'm glad to be of use  
What is not in need for  
Still a bit obtuse What is not believed in  
In these fractured skulls  
What is not in need for  
Of these poor old gulls

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