

Society

FGFC820

("Now YOU think you know about the ugly side of life, but you don't. This is a world you never understand - and you'll always fear, but you don't understand.")

Every time I walk down the street
I want to kill half the people I meet
Mindless zombies just running around
 Like sheep for the slaughter
 They don't seem to understand
They soil the world with their dirty hands
 They're content just to follow along
 And to take what they're given

I don't need their condescension
 I don't care what they do to me
I won't conform to their conventions
 This fucked up society

("I wouldn't have a second's hesitation in blowing your head off right here, right now, in front of you. Now that's a power you can't buy - that's the power of FEAR." "I'm not afraid of you." "Cuz you think you got nothing to lose.")

The losers feed on innocence
Like a virus spread their ignorance
 Isolate, fornicate and consume
 Without ever evolving
They don't seem to understand
They grab at the world with their bratty hands
 They're content to follow the crowd
 And to do what they're told

I don't need their condescension
 I don't care what they do to me
I won't conform to their conventions
 In this fucked up society
You've got to come to your senses
 Break free from the grand design
 See through their false pretenses
 See the truth behind their lies

("Sometimes - sometimes things just go bad!")

I don't need their condescension
I don't care what they do to me
I won't conform to their conventions
This fucked up society
When will you come to your senses
Break free from the grand design
See through their false pretenses
See the truth behind their lies

Lyrics submitted by Shannon.

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