My Crime

Deviates

Connotation, a word, a phrase, my crime
You can kiss my connotation
A word, a phrase, my crime
Free to speak my mindThey find you face down
And they start to look around
They turn you face up
And you say that you're proudYou know and handle your shit
They question what you have to say
Put on trial for self-expression
You smile and walk awayBefore you speak why should you have to look around?
Say what you mean, say fuck, a verb and a noun
A complex, flexible word, it's said
It's heard and then it's goneHang a man for what he says today
Tomorrow you'll hear it in a song
All these words that you love to hate
Are not necessary for meBut then again, I won't change my ways
I won't change to meet your needs
Told to hold you tongue and watch what you say
Choose your words wiselyFreedom is the price you have to pay
Give your shit to me, give your shit away
Now, you're put in your place and in your place you'll stay
Fuck is a word that doesn't mean shit to me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/