End The Game

Flipper

Conspiracy is the game
That the us likes to play
Working, work a thousand ways
And still youÂ´re only a slave
Working for your meals
And youÂ´re working for your days
And still you work to go to
Bed with anyone you feel
And youÂ´re walking down the street
And youÂ´re playing part of the game
`cause all the time theyÂ´re watching
You know how you feel
And you think you wanna kill something
To deal with how you feel
But every time you try they slash you with their head
And youÂ´re standing in a line
And youÂ´re waiting for government goods
And youÂ´re thinking that youÂ´re part of them
Try and get a job
But what can you do?
Secretaries, lawyers...
I got a life
Fuck Â´em
I got a right
Fuck Â´em
DonÂ´t need a date
Fuck Â´em
DonÂ´t need my car
Fuck Â´em
The neon signs
Fuck Â´em
We got the power

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

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