

# Goatless

## Sick of It All

Nothing satisfies, nothing will cause it won't get a chance to.  
Altered spirit and altered mind take a turn for the worst soon.  
Fear has struck, fear is stuck maladjusted Assurance won't sit well at all cause no one is trusted  
You've got what you wanted  
The reason you came  
Control action control of the game See through the happiness,  
See through the sappiness  
Seen through the front that obscures all the truth  
And see ugliness, torture, torture and ugliness Selfishness lost in a quagmire of human filth  
Fear has struck, fear is stuck Maladjusted  
Fear that rules a twisted fuck, Maladjusted

Songwriters

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