

# Axe of Men

## Pop Will Eat Itself

Are you aware? Do you care?  
Are you scared of experience?  
Are you guilt-ridden?  
Are you ashamed  
To be wild and untamed?  
Are you in hearing range  
Of the tuning so strange?  
I can soon change  
Your hate to love  
You'll find it sends you reeling  
Disrove your feelings  
You gotta learn to earn  
Respect or craawl  
As the standing accused  
Plan to take a refuse  
We will pen them  
"The Axe of Men"  
You'll find it helps you  
It dwells within you  
They'll never try  
To fry you alive again  
Who do you think U R?  
Are you forgiving  
for the fast living  
Are you hip to the flip  
Side of censorship?  
Do you bring truth  
Swear by God's truth  
Everything but the proof?  
Are you aware? Do you care?  
Are you scared of experience  
Are you that? Are you this?  
Are you prejudiced?  
So if I ever see  
You getting clever with me  
We'll never relax the Axe of Men  
Then you'll be drained  
Of your training  
Through with explaining

Surrendering again  
Who do you think U R?  
Axe the play act! Yeah!  
Axe the quacks!  
It's only baloney!  
It's only baloney!

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