I'm the Problem With Society

[Frenzal Rhomb](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

don't talk to me of your ideas and the things I cannot do
don't tell me off for what I want, no, that's for me to chooseyou yell at me with numbers and a life you'd like for me
but I say just take two steps back and you can wait and see'cause this is our time now we've got to stand up and shout out
I'm the problem with society, I'm the problem with the world today
I'm the problem, solution, got to make them payI've listened to your doctrines and there's no sense in the least
I could have been mistaken are you father fuckin' preist
and once again I'm treated like an enemy of state
but as get upon that pedestal remember who dictatesand so now I'm forced to recognise your thinking is a cage
I've had all that I can stand of "come on son just act your age"
if your idea of growing up means living with this shit
you can take your phoney pompous crap and shove it where it fits