

# Propaganda

## EVE 6

I passed by some familiar  
faces,  
But they flipped me off &  
cursed my name,  
I watched the hippies raise  
their signs  
and I saved my tears for  
another time  
I just wish that they could  
understand  
that I had no choice whether  
or not  
to put a gun in my hand  
I just wish that they could  
understand  
I don't give a shit about being  
a man

Lyrics provided by

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