

Silenced

Charles Bronson

Sticker this, censor this, ban this
We've got something to say
Police this, condemn this, damn this
We'll be heard anyway
Middle finger is the flag that I wave when I'm silenced
Listen here
Is it a possibility that we're all just equal?
Slam the power down, abusing oh doesn't it piss you off
To be beaten at your own game?
You lead us with false morals and shelter reality
No more, we're not buying your product
When you're selling the words preaching silence
Insult me in my home where you were never invited
To live life on your curb
Frustrating
Throw sticks into the spokes to relieve insecurities
Stifle all ascension and sticker our freedom of speech
So wrong
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We'll be heard anyway
Middle finger is the flag that I wave but I'm silenced
Silenced

Don't tell me what I want
Don't tell me what I need
Don't tell me how I need to feel
I feel goddamn nothing
Dig the eyes out of my face
And I can still see right fucking through you
Fuck you and everything you are
Fuck me, we're us and that's all
Closed mind with a forum criticize
Keep your policy and I've got mine
Exploit me, fabricate your lies
We empower these cowards just to be left in silence
Listen here
Stand on my soapbox and I speak my own peace

Whatever you may think
It's real
Prevail through what is me and step on your beliefs
Thieving, spineless sellouts robbing our integrity
Bring it on
Sticker this, censor this, ban this
We've got something to say
Police this, condemn this, damn this
We'll be heard anyway
Middle finger is the flag than I wave when I'm

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