S.Y.L.

Strapping Young Lad

I am the coming of a new age
past your shit by far
I was a puzzle in your sick life,
but will never be a piece anymore.
because I worked through your fucking bullshit
and I worked through your fucking lies
now I'm working on the edgewith a thousand times the stress,
so I can damn you down to size.I worked in your fucking warehouse
I worked in your fucking dream
I worked on the edge of the product communityand found that nothing's what it seemed
I fucking hate you...devy worked in the corner of the piss yard
bored and plagued by pain,
devy got a taste of the corporate community,
and never went back again.I worked for you fucking bastards
I worked for your fucking lies
I went and pissed away too may fucking opportunities
to try and make you fuckers feel right
and I fucking hate you...I am the coming of a new age
stained we still stand tall
I am the coming of a new age
and I will never fall
I bear the questions of a new time
seen but never heard
I've seen the comings of a new time, get ready...
coz here it comes.pushing your incompetance,
and racial views aside
and never now,
until death again, is there anywhere to... hideit starts here my friends,
my brothers and sisters,
the courage to show what is brave, and not to be weakened
to stand it through, by any lengthto look into the eyes,
and have the strength of men who say "fuck you"
I won't do what you tell me...
I don't care who you are...
I'll never stop believing...
and I'll never be the one who takes the heat in the nameof the remorse that isn't pushed into a hole
waiting now, and packing down
into the open spaces we must go and not be frightened
as children we came,

as children we go,
so never look behind you, never look behind... "fuck you"
it isn't a decision.
it's a sign of greater things.
and a loss will never matter...

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