

Fucking Hostile

Krumble

Almost every day
I see the same face
On broken picture tube
 It fits the attitude
If you could see yourself
 You put you on a shelf
 Your verbal masturbate
 Promise to nauseate
Today I'll play the part of non-parent
 Not make a hundred rules
 For you to know about yourself
 Not lie and make you believe
 What's evil is making love
 and making friends
and meeting God you're own way
 The right way

[Chorus]
 To see
 To bleed
 Cannot be taught
 In turn
 You're making us
 Fucking hostile

We stand alone

The truth in right and wrong
The boundaries of the law
You seem to miss the point
 Arresting for a joint?
You seem to wonder why
 Hundreds of people die
 You're writing tickets man
My mom got jumped -- they ran!
Now I'll play a public servant

To serve and protect
By the law and the state
 I'd bust the punks

That rape steal and murder
And leave you be
If you crossed me
I'd shake your hand like a man
Not a god

[Chorus]

Come meet your maker, boy
Some things you can't enjoy
Because of heaven/hell
A fucking wives' tale
They put it in your head
Then put you in your bed
He's watching say your prayers
Cause God is everywhere
Now I'll play a man learning priesthood
Who's about to take the ultimate test in life
I'd question things because I am human
And call NO ONE my father who's no closer than a stranger

I won't listen

[Chorus]

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