

Farm Team

Sick of It All

A new direction, old approach
Ideas are borrowed, bought and sold
They take the credit, not the blame
Leading the blind in their game They want control with no truth
The token phrases won't come through
Don't rest your hopes, on their backs
When they're gone they won't look back They're on the outside and looking in
For what can shape the latest trend
They'll rape the substance with no return
And steal the credit not earned You think that we're the ones the ones who lost out when
The rules were set to win at any cost
We'll stand defiant, we'll stand alone
Through years of disrespect that desecrates the soul

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