

98 Mute

"A. C. A. B."

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Another restless night here in middle class suburbia.
Everything's alright nothing ever happens 'round here.
No one ever fights, gunshots I've never heard one. In a
town painted so white, the cops are all you'll fear.
Respect is gone, you've lost our trust.
'Cause we know what you're up to.
Serving and protecting us.
But who the hell's policing you?
With your cracker jack authority,
Beating on minorities,
I want to know what makes you think that you've got the
right.
Haven't you anything better to do?
I pay my taxes too.
I can't believe I'm paying you,
The system's fucking screwed.
When you... see me... do you.. think that... I'll just...
stand by...
I won't... fight back.
Black leather boots, reflective shades.
Silver bands upon your chest.
Broad shouldered walk and stoic face.
Who are you trying to impress?
The uniform don't bother me.
It's your attitude I can't digest.
Second grade school yard bully,
Inferiority complex,
When you, see me, do you, see what,
I see, do you- see the reflection of a man,
A man that takes more than he gives.
And he'll never understand that this is how we want to
live.
Exerting force because³ he can,
Governing with an iron fist.
But when your right sticks in my hands,
It's my ass that you'll kiss.
It's your ass that I'll kick.
Another Friday night,
The kids are all about to riot.
Nothings ever quiet 'cause we're all fed up around
here.

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