

At The Drive In "Picket Fence Cartel"

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We all become what we most dislike
In this picket fence cartel
Tell, nothing left to tell

What have we become cycle all over again
I filled the shoes 'til I was ten
Front of the classroom, in front of my peers
That day will always be remembered
It was etched in tears

Daddy taught well at the end of his belt
Daddy taught well at the end of his belt

We all become what we most dislike
We all become what we most dislike

Tell, tell, there's nothing left to tell

What will I become when it's my turn again
Will it hurt me more than it hurts them
Scotch tape the volume of my mouth
Withhold the expression that I wasn't allowed

Daddy taught well at the end of his belt
Well, daddy taught well at the end of his belt

We all become what we most dislike
We all become what we most dislike
We all become what we most dislike
We all become what we most dislike

Daddy taught well at the end of his belt
I said, daddy taught well
Nothing left to tell

Come on, come on, come on
Come on, daddy taught well at the end of his belt
Daddy taught well at the end of his belt, come on

Tell, tell, nothing left to tell

We all become what we most dislike

We all become what we most dislike
We all become what we most dislike
We all become what we most dislike

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