

## **Culture Shock**

### **"Go Wild (My Son)"**

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Pinning pictures on the walls  
Running when the postman calls  
Eating all the chemicals that keep you under  
Once you have a point of view  
Situating these giant views  
See the people just like you, it makes you wonder

Is your mind a prison? Is this how you exist?  
A ??? to make decisions  
A ??? to change the risks  
Well something must be missing  
And you now know what it is  
Everything's so easy  
But it's oh so boring

Tearing pictures off the walls  
Watching all the heroes fall  
Spraying new age slogans on the walls that feel it  
Turning off the tv screen rob the nightmare to the  
dream  
No one shrugs he's let her scream  
Know the feeling

When they laugh at your conviction  
When they say you're full of fiction  
Point out all the contradictions  
They live under  
When they say you ??? moral definition  
Say you've just escaped from prison  
Watch them wonder

Get out of your prison it's only in your mind  
All the things you're given are there to make you blind  
Rules are to be broken and walls are to be climbed  
So throw away your values and leave them all behind  
Go wild (My Son)  
Go wild yey!

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