

## Damaged "Don't Spit"

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Sick of it all, of the names that you call  
And that way that you walk  
(what to say, when to talk)  
Ending freedom of thought  
(prove the proof in truth)  
That is acting aloud, abnormalities proud  
Aren't you?

Don't try pull the padlock on your pen  
Predestined enforcement, stains, idealistic pigeon hole  
Don't loose the key to end control

No purpose reason truth fact right o' left  
Last crack first back there's nowhere left to go  
Can't move, is it it?, looks hard, does it fit?  
Imminent crusade, opposite afraid, decadent

Don't spit, don't bleed, don't have, don't please  
Don't walk, can't, won't try, don't please, oh!  
Can't move, can't breathe, can't go  
Doctrined conform suppositories  
Believe in it  
It's everywhere  
Just look around  
N' see yourself  
Believing it.

Rigmarole, on control  
Vacant won't, don't decadent.  
Uh!

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