

Deep Wound "Deep Wound"

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Raised on baseball and apple pie
Then slowly my spirit began to die
Realizations filled my mind
Our diseased culture got left behind
Will the truth I ever find

CHORUS

Living in this society has left
If you want out there's a price to pay
Why is it so hard to change
Gotta fuck 'em over one more day

All this behavior welded in
This elaborate plot how can I win
On this culture I depend
It's too deep will I ever mend

Maybe I can heal if I started now
Before they finally make me forget how
Future generations will fuck me up again
At least we can try and change the one we're in

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