

## Deviates "My Crime"

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Connotation, a word, a phrase, my crime  
You can kiss my connotation  
A word, a phrase, my crime  
Free to speak my mind

They find you face down  
And they start to look around  
They turn you face up  
And you say that you're proud

You know and handle your shit  
They question what you have to say  
Put on trial for self-expression  
You smile and walk away

Before you speak why should you have to look around?  
Say what you mean, say fuck, a verb and a noun  
A complex, flexible word, it's said  
It's heard and then it's gone

Hang a man for what he says today  
Tomorrow you'll hear it in a song  
All these words that you love to hate  
Are not necessary for me

But then again, I won't change my ways  
I won't change to meet your needs  
Told to hold you tongue and watch what you say  
Choose your words wisely

Freedom is the price you have to pay  
Give your shit to me, give your shit away  
Now, you're put in your place and in your place you'll  
stay  
Fuck is a word that doesn't mean shit to me

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