Discount
"Cynic"

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Tell me all your fucking problems
And i'll listen with and open ear
Then I'll tell you where to take them
Cause I don't fuckin care
You make me sick
With all your standards
Sick with all your rules.
Sick with all your propaganda
You fucking fools...

You make me sick! (x4)

One shot and fuck the rest
If that's how it's gotta be
Fuck your hierchy
What makes you think your better than me?
Who are you to judge me?
Who died and made you god?
Fuck you.
I'll see you in hell
Now i see through your facade

You make me sick
Mothafucker!

You don't know the pain i've felt
You don't know the strain i've delt
So fuck you
Fuck you (x3)

You don't know what the fuck i've been through
So fuck you.

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