

Faded Grey "The New Crusades"

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So self righteous.
You think you're better than the common folk.
Place yourself on a pedestal.
Turn your nose up at those who oppose
Your straight line thinking.

You make me sick,
Elitist.
No tolerance
For anyone
Not like you.

Crusader out to save the world.
With your bogus set of rules.
Who would remain if you had your way?
Your lofty morals won't mean shit when you're alone.

You make me sick,
Elitist.
No tolerance
For anyone
Not like you.

Your warped ideals mean nothing to me.

Your warped ideals mean nothing to me.
I'll walk outside the lines
As your free thinking adversary.
Your new crusade against diversity
Is no different than the dogma of
The dictators we fought before.

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