

The Butchies

"Freaks* * *Athletes"

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Fight that anger and you The constant sound of panic
Blue-- blue and the bruises Look at me-- who am I
kidding? I'm closer and farther all the time And it's like
crash Crash just like shattered Cruising for
compliments Handless bended and oh please Every
word Let me be held Just when you think that she's got
you Or when you think she's looking at you Or when
your heart is dropping to the ground It's the face The
distance of disaster The suits of rules and master Fuck
you, fuck you, fuck you Well I give my word Let me be
held by every word that I say Let me be held in every
move that I make Let me be falling We suffer it now
Breathe now honey oh Let's evolve Let me breathe now
Let's evolve Let you breathe now honey oh Rise to the
challenge Who is your teacher? Who are your
students? I'll take them now We're going underground
Bring me these freaks Freaks and athletes We will run
then now And bring this town down But it's the war
Selling off the peace Selling for you now Are we
wasting time? Do you believe this is honesty Or do you
believe this is misery?

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