

Inner Surge

"Anarchy"

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Let's have a brief chat about anarchy,
Here's a rough idea of what it means to me,
It's just my view doesn't mean it's true,
But I think it's only fair to explain to you
Giros don't mean freedom, nor does special brew,
Maybe you've forgotten what I thought you knew
Pants down to the ketamein crew.
Freedom ain't the offie,
It doesn't come in bags and wraps,
There's a funny smell prevading and it ain't me that
shat
When I was green and young I thought all this was fun,
It took over my life and I saw what I had become
I saw the rebels had a leader and it's name was
Babylon,
And I've realised it's the poison that can stop us being
strong.
If nihilist addiction gives a sense that you belong
And you think that it's freedom then I'm telling you
You're WRONG

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