

## Salad Angry

### "My Town"

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You've got to bring it down

In my tribe, there's a way that everybody speaks

In my town, there's a wall that no one there can see

Nailed down, unwritten laws, say no one there can  
leave

Rules to live, rules to love, and nothing in between

And you've got to bring it down...

In my tribe, there's a way that everybody speaks

Telling lies, the smiling kind, and no one says what  
they mean

When I try to make a difference - I've been turning on  
myself

I keep lying to the people, I've been lying to myself

And it's all up to you

You've got to bring it down

Bring it down all over me

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